Boys really are different in their own unique ways. My sweet little boy has had some moments lately that remind me of Dennis the Menace. Yesterday I caught him trying to open up the back door and go outside. He pushed up his caterpillar toy and was balancing on its head. He easily opened the top latch but the bottom twist button is still a little bit tricky for him. I guess before long I am going to have to install a latch at the top just for him!

At this age, Hailey was using crayons, playdough and Fiskars scissors. She loved it and was able to handle them well. He likes to sit by her when she is creating projects and of course he likes to be using her materials. So I let him. The only problem is that he wanders off with the materials! So far I have been lucky to only have crayon marks on the table, cabinets and the windows. I think the scissor lessons will come much later too!

I know much of this is a learning stage but I don't remember this at all with Hailey. She never banged objects into each other repeatedly as to cause damage to surfaces or used the broom as an extension of her arm to knock off objects on tabletops or walls. Most of the time his "exploration" is done with a cute little smile and kisses are blown my way!



