Hailey woke up cheery this morning but it quickly turned the other way. She was bugging her brother, being sassy and just down right cranky. I asked her not to swing her beaded necklace around 3 times and she still kept on doing it. So off she went and I put her in her room for time-out. The normal time-out spot is in the hallway where there is absolutely nothing but walls and carpet. She was wearing pajamas. When I went to check on her, I found her in this state...

"I'm pretending to be a poodle!"

