My mother gave me these moving reindeer when I was first married. You know those ones that you put out in the yard. I have enjoyed them each Christmas holiday season but for some reason getting them out is fun and quick. Getting those dang deer put up after Christmas is another story. When we lived in Norman, I had them out back because I was afraid someone would steal them if I put them out front. I also couldn't enjoy them as much if they were out front because we didn't have a front window other than our bedroom one. After Christmas they would sit and sit and sit until I finally realized that it was spring and maybe I should get them back into their box. This year I moved them from the front yard but they have been sitting on the front porch for 2 weeks. This was around the same time Brady asked me if I was going to take the red bows off the trees. I did that pretty promptly! (Visitors are very rare here so I didn't mind so much and the UPS man and wildlife don't care.) So last night I glanced out the front window and tackled the job right at that moment. Those cute moving deer are now back in their box home and I am pretty proud of myself. See you again this Christmas and maybe I will hire someone to do that horrible job for me - Just kidding!