Our picnic on the porch got interrupted this afternoon. We have a tricyle that was in the house and should not have been. Hailey was riding on it and it was decided that it needed to go outside so no one would get hurt. So I put it out on the front porch. Our porch has a about a 1 1/2 foot drop off on one side. There are lava rocks on the ground below. We set up our picnic and were about to enjoy it. Hailey had to go back inside for her cup. I turned my back to put the plates on the blanket and Hunter had gotten up, sat on the tricyle and moved his legs backwards and tumbled right off the edge onto the lava rocks. I saw him miss the round cement stone on the ground so I didn't think his head hit. He cried briefly and wanted to be held. After coming inside, Brady saw that his head was bleeding. Hunter told me a few times to kiss it. I am sure it was hurting. So off we went to the minor emergency clinic where he received one staple to close the deep gash most likely caused from one of the lava rocks. They cleaned and numbed the area, then placed in the metal staple. He was so brave and shed a few quiet tears. He impressed the doctor and nursing staff. He really is a good boy. Hailey was a little concerned about the whole business and took me aside and told me she did not want to be in the room when they put the staple in his head. She was okay with the rest of it but when she knew it was time to put it in, she quickly reminded me she wanted to leave. Her eyes started to whell up in tears. So I let her stand right outside the doorway with another nurse who was observing from the hall. The doctor found some valentine suckers and he cracked a smile for her. Hunter missed his afternoon nap so he was super tired. He had already been kept up for over an hour after hitting his head. As we were leaving, he glanced out the window and looked at the buildning and told it "Thank-you". He fell asleep after a few licks on his sucker. Now we just need to keep a good eye on him and look for all those signs. Love you little baby. Sorry this happened. It could have been prevented had I not put the tricyle on the porch. I should have just put it back in the dang garage. Lesson learned unfortunately.

* I am not supersticious at all, but does writing a post about the 13th being a lucky day for some people CAUSE it to become an un-lucky day? I am beginning to think I set myself up and caused some bad Karma!

I did show Hailey the picture below so she could see what they did. She could barely look at it and told me that was enough of the blood pictures. She has had a lot done to her so I guess she is going to be one of those who just can't handle other people's boo-boos!

