Friday I drove to the lake house with Hailey and Hunter and to meet up with Brady and his parents. They went to San Antonio for the funeral of Uncle Charles. I wanted to go but I knew it would be a whirlwind of a trip in the car with two little ones. It would have been a much longer trip after all the stops we would have had to make. I am glad they were able to go though.

On our way out of town, Hailey and I noticed the Red Bud and Bradford Pear trees blooming. Everytime we saw one, it would get pointed out. Hailey was excited about this sign of spring because she knows Easter is right around the corner - another magical time of the year for her. We took it easy and stopped at Big Lots for fun in Gainsville. I found myself a $12 dollar Bissel sweeper! It will be a good backup and everyone can use it. I also picked up my Kirby vaccum again on the way out of town. I scared the kids and myself when the power cord got a short in it and shot fireworks in all directions and then left a trail of smoke. I hope this is the last of the vaccum problems.

Shortly after we left Big Lots, I looked back at Hailey and saw a strange mark on her upper lip. I thought she had put the tattoos in her mouth we just got at the vending machine but she didn't and it didn't come off with a wet wipe. So I pulled over and took a closer look. Come to find out she got her Gatorade bottle stuck on her mouth and pulled it off. I told her "Oh now you have a hickie!" Then I had to explain what a hickie was in kid terms!



This picture was taken a few hours after and she looks all crazy because I was so close up and she was trying to be still! She looked like she had a mustache all weekend.

Hailey and Hunter were anxious to see Brady. They played upstairs for a long time. I got served

some delicious alphabet soup and Hailey played nicely with Hunter. She even read him some books in the crib.







We had a pretty good time playing together. She asked to go to the beach about a zillion times and I finally gave in to her request. She would spend every minute that we are at the lake down there exploring. She likes to find treasures. We went on a long walk and she showed me where she hangs out with her daddy fishing. Hunter walked with a stick he found and poked it in the water the whole time. Every now and then he would throw a rock into the lake. Boys really are different and I love it!















