

As we were taking a Kubota ride with Hunter and Grammy, Hailey mentions something to me about her teeth. I brush it off and tell her I will look at it when we get back to the lakehouse - mostly because I know her fingers were dirty! She keeps sticking her finger in her mouth so I stop the Kubota and take a peek after she says "I think I am growing a new teeths!" Sure enough, HAILEY'S 6 YEAR MOLARS have begun erupting! She is excited about the new teeth that will be coming in soon. I keep telling her I wish I could spray her to make her stay my little girl forever. It is exciting and sad all at the same time for me.