I woke up around 8 to prepare to leave our hotel by 9. Hailey was dressed and pretty. She went to the bathroom and apparently didn't see that the lid was down and needless to say she made a mess. First time that has happened to her and hopefully it will be the last. Then Hunter came to me and told me he wasn't going to throw up yesterday. I took one look at him and knew he was going to throw up because he was pale faced. He did but it was just bile. He hadn't had a thing to eat or drink yet. I took his cute shirt off and put on a simple gray t-shirt just in case he decided to throw up again. We then moved to Papa's room where all the grand kids and mommies got some really cute travel bags she made. She filled the kids bags with some fun stuff to do in the car. They were all potato themed and included a matching t-shirt! Hailey loved the little stuffed dog and purse that was in hers and wanted to carry it around for the rest of the day. She loves stuff like that!



Hunter wound up getting sick in the parking lot with Brady while loading up the vehicle to depart for the museum. We made our way to the museum and put Hunter in the stroller. He was game for this option. We toured the outside first. There were many large airplanes on display. The kids had fun walking around and the weather was perfect. Hunter finally perked up and got out of the stroller on his own when we were almost ready to go inside. He ate a smidge of the Ritz cracker we gave him to calm his tummy and had some sips of dew. Right after we entered the museum, we watched a short film. He ate 3 or more crackers. I think he might have had some altitude sickness because he recovered quickly after getting some sugars in him.











great kids







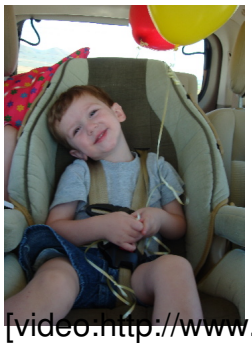












[video:http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDNVW3aaGZs 500x500]