When I was in the store this morning picking up Hailey's new shape bracelets, I saw a package of treats I knew I would enjoy. The kids saw them in the car so I offered up my goods. Hailey really has a thing for sprinkles. She just about gagged in the car. I knew she would. She thought they would be delicious chocolate pieces. Hunter's reaction was better. He did eat his but didn't want any more. These cute little treats are licorice. I love licorice. The black kind. I blame my mother. She loved it too.

