The other day I went out into the dreaded, stinky garage to put some stuff up and I came across a small box of Brady's old Legos. This is not the mother load of Legos he had but a small box. Since Hunter is well past the baby stage and both of my children love manipulative play, I brought the box inside. They were all dusty so I gave them a soaking and set them out to dry. They came across them late in the evening just about the time Brady arrived home from work. Hunter found all the wheels and put together a little vehicle. They all were thoroughly entertained for a long time. There was even a boat the you could actually put in the water and play with. I am told that it has friends in another box somewhere in the attic I am sure. Hailey was all too thrilled to take a bubble bath with the Lego boat the next day. Even though I am dreading the zillion pieces getting lost in the carpet, they both are having a good time playing together with the "new" old Legos.











