Saturday morning shortly after Hunter woke up he told me he wanted to play with his trains. So after breakfast we got out one of the mighty train boxes. Lucky for Hunter he easily talked Brady into helping him make a track. Like making bracelets, I have no building skills either. I can make a circle train track but HOW BORING when his dad can make fun curves and make the track go under furniture! The living room has been quite the disaster between his trains and Hailey's little toy animals this weekend. It has kept them busy and quite frankly I didn't mind. I didn't mind because I happened to be flipping channels for Hailey and found something for myself instead! Somehow I missed out on seeing Pirates of the Caribbean. They just so happened to have all three movies on in a row. Do you know what that means? I spent over 6 hours watching tv! Yeah me. I got all wrapped up in them. In the middle of the second movie, Hailey asked if she could put on Hunter's Halloween costume and see if it fit. It did sort of... She proceeded to have fun playing pirates with Hunter. She even made a helmet and a pirate patch out of a piece of plastic and paper until I dug out some pirate loot. I appeased her briefly by going on a quick treasure hunt during a commercial.

So during all this television watching, a toy went under the couch. Brady lifted up the smaller couch from the front and I got it. Hunter decided he needed to check again but this time Brady lifted it up from the side. Then ALL of us heard this odd clanking, jingling sound. Now I normally vacuum under the couches and remove all the lost toys. I also lift up the couch cushions and get misc. crumbs. Well Brady found all sorts of things that had fallen way below and we didn't know it. Hunter was liking all the treasures Brady pulled out. We found a Lakeshore magazine, pen, little pet shop toys in a plastic bag, a cedar clothes hanger, some dried up raisins, 2 goldfish, a scratched up Dora watch, a small flashlight, a jingly Christmas necklace, a pacifier, a baby spoon, Hailey's lip gloss and a domino to name just a few. I guess tilting your couch backwards just isn't good enough. You need to pretty much jiggle it in all directions. I had no idea that much stuff had fallen below. It would have been a glorious find if I had found a wad of cash. I know it never would have been mine but some poor soul that lost it out of their pockets!

So today they are back at playing with the trains and small toys. I love to hear Hunter talk to his trains and watch his kissable lips squish up together as he says "They are chooching!" He has his own terminology for his train obsession. Chooching means they are moving. If he says "Ding Dings" that means the semaphores are coming down. Too cute. I keep thinking this phase will end soon but it hasn't and probably won't for a long time because he and his daddy still love to go sit by the train tracks and wait for a train to come. I love my little boy and Hailey girl. They have become pretty mellow and I love being able to take them most places now and not have to worry too much about disciplining them. Well I should note that Hunter came out this way. Hailey has been trained :) She will forever be LOUD, unique and silly around those who know her well.

Here are a few pics of the H's from the weekend.













