I took Grayson in to see Bettina for his first haircut yesterday! She is the sweet lady who cuts the H's hair. I found her long ago for Hunter initially. She knows his hair pattern and cuts it right for his curly spots and cowlicks. Grayson was horrible and even attempted to swipe her hands away from his head. He cried almost the entire time and wiggled back and forth even with him on my lap. Playing on my phone calmed him down for a few moments. She was able to trim up around his ears and cut some of the long growth. He has a lot of hair in the front middle but the sides still need to grow in so it looks like she cut it bad in some spots but she didn't. He's just bald still! It looks good when its fixed. So for now he's still sporting a shorter comb over. He was all too happy to leave the salon. A taste of a lollipop didn't even help make it better. He whacked that away. Little G does not like strangers talking to him right now. The photographer last week and the nurse for his flu shot got an earful as well. This stage will pass. Good thing he's so adorable and kissable regardless!

