We drove to Norman to the Patch we took Hailey to when she was a baby. The last two years the pumpkin patch here has been crowded and nasty. The weather was perfect. Grayson was asleep in my arms for the first bit we were there. When he woke, he was in heaven. This kid loves the outdoors. He liked being free and exploring. He got plenty dirty too. The H's love corn mazes. The ground was a bit wet from the rain. So naturally G fell down a few times. He didn't want to leave the maze. They all loved seeing the animals, going down the slide a zillion times, going on the tractor ride and picking out a pumpkin in the patch. Grayson had more fun in the dirt I think. He would stand in the dirt alley way and step on clumps of dry dirt. So happy. And I had fun picking out Grayson's pumpkin, Brady's pumpkin and my own that I spied on the tractor ride and went and retrieved!

