



If time allowed...

Monday, September 3, 2007

Some things that I would blog about if I had all the time in the world... I thought I would just share them with you here. All together, as random as can be!

❖ I truly believe that coloring should be a prerequisite for motherhood...

I know that I am no artist. I have never claimed that as a talent of mine... I know that in order for me to draw a straight line I need a ruler... But I also thought that my ability (if I can be so bold as to describe what I can do as an 'ability')... would be enough to meet the needs of my day to day life. This, however, has proven to be false. Elizabeth loves to color and draw and is quite creative in what she draws... But at times she realizes that she can't do it all, and will turn to her parents for assistance. She will place her paper and coloring pencil in front of me and ask me to 'please draw a ...'. Now I will admit that there have been a few times that I have had to tell her "hon, mommy doesn't know how!", but most of the time I will attempt whatever she is asking of me. A few times I have been a little bit proud of my creation, only to be humbled by Elizabeth who will then ask "mommy, what it is?" as she points to my drawing.

❖ Steve arrived home late last night and when he went into see the girls he was totally trying to wake them up so he could talk to them, but they were in that WAY deep sleep phase and were not going to wake up! But, this morning he enjoyed some sweet reunion time. When I got Anna up I told her that Daddy was home and she kept saying "see daddy, see daddy" over and over again. Neither girl has wanted him out of their sight today! Talk about Mr. Popular with the girls! :)

❖ Anna has decided that cardboard books taste so good!

❖ Anna has developed some nice manners in the last month... She *almost* always remembers to say 'please and thank you', 'sorry', and 'excuse me' when she burps...

❖ Anna has picked up many different phrases some of which she gets from her sister... 'I

see you', 'do it' (when she needs help doing a task), or my current least favorite 'diaper off'... As she pulls at it. I was planning on waiting until we return to China to potty train Anna, she will be 2 years and 2 months old... But I wonder if she will stand for that. She has been able to take her diaper off herself since she was 5 months old, and anytime the opportunity presents itself, the thing comes off... Dirty or not!

❖ Elizabeth is currently going through a period in her life where she has decided there are HUGE advantages to obeying mom & dad. This is nice... REALLY nice!! What a sweetheart

❖ Anna has decided that screaming is fun

❖ Elizabeth is still obsessed with all forms of transportation; planes, boats, cars, trucks, buses... I think though that our upcoming LONG flights might cure her of her love and desire to fly.

❖ Elizabeth has quite the imagination these days and will tell me stories about whales tickling her toes or about how the boo-boo on her knee is from when she was petting a tiger?

❖ How we are leaving our home here in China in 3 days and we have in the last week spent more at Wal-Mart buying everything that we need to prepare to leave... Storage containers, cleaning supplies (for my house helper who will keep our place kind of in order), sheets to cover furniture, bug spray (I want to leave believing that no little critters will be taking up residence in my home while we are gone)

❖ Elizabeth is just so much fun to be around... I have had some fantastic talks with her and I love just sitting and chatting with my oldest girl.

❖ Some of the best giggles that Elizabeth has to share stem from something Anna is doing to make her laugh! What a pair those two are!

❖ How Elizabeth was talking to my belly (her baby brother) and telling him that he needs to come out so they can play with toys together... Then she looks at me and says "mommy, your tummy just keeps getting bigger and bigger and bigger!" Thanks honey!

❖ Anna's room no longer looks like a baby girls room. It looks more like a hospital room. Nothing on the walls, no curtains, no colorful bedding. Boy that made my heart sad. We got a few pictures just moments before I started packing it up.

I am out of time... So there's what's new... I would love to expand on all these things, but time is short and there is packing... and playing to do! :)

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