

TLWaterman The Life and Times



Exercising Free Speech

Recently at church all the kids were called up to the front to sit with Pastor Laura on the stairs for a bit before they went to their Learning Circles. Sometimes it's a bit challenging because B & Z are fidgety, or they're playing together in the baptismal fountain, etc. Well, this time Brooklyn was doing fine, being attentive to what the pastor was telling them, but Zack began rolling around on the ground. He ended up lying on his side, moving his leg up and down. He then said very loudly, (and we know this because we were sitting way in the back) "Wook Mom, I'm exercising, just wike you!"

Cracking Up

Zack helped me peel some hard boiled eggs to make egg salad sandwiches, and I gave him one to eat. He liked it so much; the next day when Todd started making eggs for the kids for breakfast and Zack saw him crack one to put in the pan, he cried out, "No, I want my egg **not** hatched!"



Holding It

Last week at Quail Botanical Gardens the parking overflowed to the next lot, it was so crowded! Zack and I had a blast exploring all around, and I took lots of pretty pictures. The only thing was he had to go potty and on the way there (quite a hike from the other lot) he'd say loudly, just as we were passing some people, "Can I pee there?" pointing to a bush. And again, "Can I pee there?" pointing to some grass, over and over again as we guickly made our way to the top. We normally are pretty carefree about where he can go, being a boy, but NOT at the gardens! Luckily we were able to hold it until we finished the trek to the potties at the top of the hill by the gift shop!

Where is the Love?

Zack got two walkie talkies from Grammy for Christmas. He just loves them! Todd once told Zack he loved him and asked if he loved him, too, and ever since then, when they play with the walkie talkies, Zack repeats, "Dad, do you wuv me." again and again and keeps saying he wuvs him more, back and forth. It is so adorable. "Dad, I wuv you so much. Do you wuv me."...





Practicing Patience

A couple weeks ago Brooklyn came to me after nap and said she already laid out her clothes for school the next day. I told her I had seen them but they were inappropriate right now, as it was just too cold, and they were summer clothes. She tried to argue her point, but after convincing her that you can't wear summer clothes in the winter, she replied, "Okay, I'll make you a deal. I will keep those clothes out so I can wear them when it's summer, okay? When will it be summer? How many minutes?"

Make A Wish

Monday on our way down to meet Audra at SeaWorld Zack saw the white smoke left from a jet in the sky, through the front window of the van, and he said, "Wook! A shooting star! Quick, make a wish!" That baby boy.

