

End Of August 2012

How's that for a creative title? I don't have much time to exercise my creativity these days; well, that's not true... In my daily adventures of running a household of 7 and caring for 5+ kids every day, I exercise creativity all the time. I need to "fly by the seat of my pants" all day and find creative ways to combat boredom, disagreements and to provide a fun, stimulating and educational environment. But as far as written creativity... well, maybe someday I'll have time to once again work on enhancing my writing skills.

Luke had his 9 month checkup today. He is actually $10\frac{3}{4}$ months old, but we had to reschedule his appointment twice because of an injury (he's ok now but had to get stitches in his pinkie) and work. He measured out perfectly for his age on all of their growth curve charts, and he was able to pass all of the physical tests with flying colors (picking up small objects, standing, clapping, etc). He weighs 19 lbs, 11 oz and is 29" long. He likes all kinds of table food, especially fruits and pasta. Nothing else really of note about the visit, except that he got his blood drawn and ate the band-aid after. I was wondering about the effects of wearing a band-aid on a finger that spends 90% of its time in the baby's mouth, but they're the professionals – or so I thought. I meant to take the band-aid off but alas, I didn't get to it in time...

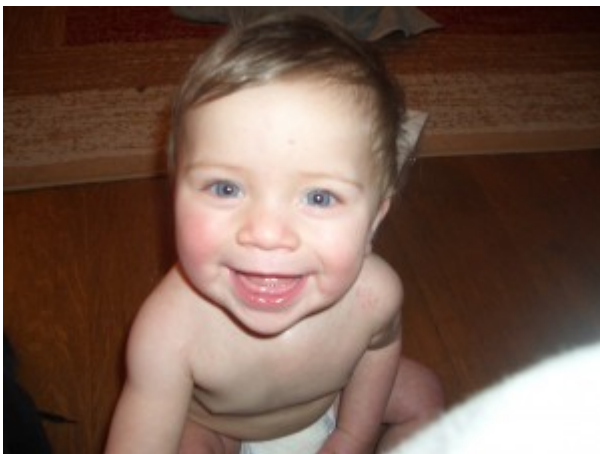
I was actually going to write more; I wanted to share the homeschool curriculum I wrote for the kids, but I was reminded why I don't blog anymore. In just the short time it took me to type this, I had to stop more than 5 times to get kids out of the bath, change diapers, and break up fights... now I've been informed the baby is pooped and there is still a kid left in the bath, sounds like another one going back in... more later ?

Snagglepuss

Today my son is 8 months old – how time flies! Gone are the days when I could cradle him like a newborn baby and sing him to sleep. There is no better way to relax than that, and I really miss it. Yesterday when I was in Walmart, I literally almost cried when I saw the itty bitty baby outfits. Why do they grow so fast?

So anyway, today is Christopher's 8 month birthday, and he's been growing by leaps and bounds lately. He popped his first tooth a few weeks ago, and I swear, every day that tooth gets a little bit taller. He just has the one tooth so far, like a snaggletooth, so we've been calling him "snagglepuss". I don't think that nickname will stick though, it's not quite as cute as his nickname of "Beeber", which is how our 2-year-old used to say Christopher.

Here is "Snagglepuss" – note the little tooth on the bottom:



And he is finally sitting up! A little late, but it seems as if now he's doing everything at once! He can scoot on his tummy, roll from his back to his tummy and his tummy to his back, and he can also sit up by himself when he's laying down. Now that he's sitting, he can be busier because it's

easier for him to play. Here he is sitting up:



And of course, after all of this activity, he gets tired, and sometimes, he doesn't quite make it up to bed:



HAPPY 8 MONTH BIRTHDAY CHRISTOPHER!!!