

On Friday I had a super Taekwondo class. Master Joe said I did great! Mama gave me a pep talk before class: 1. I'm Wonder Woman out to get the bad guys! 2. I'm older than Nina so I have to be a good role model for her. 3. Master Joe is new from Korea – make him welcome.

On Saturday morning nana arrived at 9:30 – we were braiding my hair for the next week +. Brookie came over (mama did her hair Sunday night) and we all went to Shubie Park to see the squirrels – and to feed them, but seems they don't like popcorn!

While mama got her hair trimmed at the salon, nana and I went for supper at The Nook. We had such a nice time – super yummy food and a lovely chat – mama and nana say I'm becoming a good conversationalist. I had macaroni and cheese and nana had a curry chicken dish with rice and raw spinach leaves and carrots. I used the spinach leaves and chicken and rice as tacos! Nana had some of my mac and cheese too. We were both full, but when the prospect of desert came, turns out I had a little bit of room left after all for a peanut butter cup topped with a very hard chunk of chocolate!

In the evening we went to Mary Delaney's to pick up a fun, triangular set of drawers for my craft supplies. We also had a garden tour – especially nana and Mary. Then we had a mountain of nachos (good thing I didn't get them for supper) and chat-chat. Mary got out her quartz singing bowls and I got to play them. They're amazing! Mary is the only person who can laugh at me and I won't fuss. Wonder why? We got home after 10 and went to bed – everyone was pooped!

On Sunday we organized the craft drawers, then us and Brookie went to the Bulk Store. Brookie and I walked around with our hands under our armpits so we wouldn't be tempted to touch and taste. We picked up an ice cream maker!!! O Boy – we're going to make frozen yoghurt. Then we went to Wally's mama picked up some things, nana got a card for her camera and she took us for blizzards at mcdonalds. Yummy! By then it was nearly 3 and nana went back to Kingsburg.

I did swimming every morning during the week – I had four different teachers – even so, they were all better than my last teacher! Mama hopes I get one teacher this week. One good one!



Room for desert at The Nook and . . . Antidote to Boredom :-)