



This and That.....pg. 1

This and That

The kids

Probably the biggest part of my day is wrapped up in the kids. What are they doing, eating, drinking, playing, breaking, asking for, fighting about, and so on and so on. You may have heard about the frog squishing incident and the recent hair cut incident so I won't repeat myself there. You think back and have to laugh, and sometimes cry; like when I look at Tea with her cracked tooth and crooked hair cut. (For the sake of the page, I will expand on the squished frog and haircut).

Squished Frog

Rainy season in Senegal isn't very long, so when the water begins to soak the ground all the tiny frog babies come hopping out. Last year we thought for sure we were revisiting one of Moses' plagues because there were so many. Téa loves anything small and less intelligent than herself, so she had to capture at least one frog for her very own. She had a grand time making a small home and catching bugs for it to eat (some of which were bigger than the baby frog). At some point the creature made a break for freedom and in an attempt to recapture her hopping captive, Téa squished him flat. The look on her face was heart stopping. I thought for sure she would cry, but instead she just said, "I don't want to play with frogs anymore."

Hair cut

I've always locked away scary objects like scissors in a closet, far from little hands. Well, little hands are now able to search out and obtain whatever they want, much to my surprise. The twins decided to play a new game. Having just been to the beauty shop, they decided to give the idea a try. Téa started with just a tiny snip on her bangs. That we could have lived with. Ethan was bolder when it was his turn. He took the entire right side of her hair and snipped it right off. Of course our first thought was that Téa cut it all herself, because surely she would have stopped Ethan from doing it, but she assured us, "I told him to do it."

Zucchini brownies

Why you ask, would anyone make zucchini brownies? It's a combination of reasons really. Chocolate deficiency and a zucchini that's about to go bad. I'm not even really sure why I had one in my fridge, but there it sat. I remembered a recipe card given to me a long time ago by a nice little old lady in one of our churches, so I pulled it out. I admit it looked strange going into the pan, but it is one way to get your kids to eat zucchini.

The vegetable guy

For years a little old man has driven a tiny green car (from the 1950's I'm sure) around town selling vegetable out of the back. We've bought from him from time to time when vegetables were hard to come by and his prices

weren't too high. The last time his young relative came by on bike and explained that the old man was sick. A couple of days later we heard he had passed away. I just thought how sad, I didn't even know his name.

Out of gas

Last Friday Bryan went off with the two kids in the truck to run some errands. He felt the truck sputter a couple of times and it had difficulty starting. He began to get worried that something really bad was wrong, so he pulled off to the side of the road. He glanced down at the gas gage to find the needle was below the E, not just above or on, but completely and utterly below. He had just bought gas the day before and our town is so small that it would take weeks to run out just around town, so he was perplexed. He pulled into a gas station to find that someone had cut the fuel line and siphoned out the gas during the night. This could happen anywhere in the world and does, so I guess it's just one of those strange but true stories.

CRASH!

As I'm typing away my picture on the wall next to me comes crashing down for no reason and breaks into a million pieces on the floor. I guess that means it's time to clean up another mess and end this not so great thought process.