

**Warning:** PDO::\_\_construct(): MySQL server has gone away in  
/Users/jeremymoritz/Dropbox/HTML/JeremyMoritz.com/\_clients/MoritzFamily.com/inc/mf.php on line 85

**Angel:** Let's play Toss on the Bed!

**Daddy:** But we're driving in a car,  
Angel. How can I toss you on a bed?

**Angel:** Well, you can just toss me on the  
sidewalk.

*~February 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Tony** (after Robbie playfully punched him on the couch): Do it again!"



**Robbie:** Do it again?! That was a punishment!

**Tony:** I want a punchingment again!

*~March 2008 [Tony: 2 years 2 months old]*

**Angel:** (singing a nonsensical song with many unrelated lyrical lines...she sings:) "...and Tony doesn't know what love means."



**Jeremy** (interrupting): He doesn't?? Tony, do you know what love means?

**Tony:** (matter-of-fact-ly) Nope.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old, Tony: 2 years 5 months old]*

Starting to eat a sandwich at lunchtime, Angel suddenly drops it on her plate and with a panicked look says "Oh Mommy!"



**Christine:** What? What's the matter?

**Angel:** I was just horrified that we forgot to pray.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel** (watching static on the screen after a VHS film): Um... I think it's a stupid movie 'cuz the bees keep coming up on the screen

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



Levi (giving Angel a single animal cracker): Here's a snack for you.



**Angel:** This is not a snack. A snack is a bowl full of them.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** Why do you have to go to work?

**Dad:** That's how we got money to buy things like waffles

**Angel:** Dad, we already have waffles

**Dad:** Well, we use money to buy other things too, like this house

**Angel:** Dad, how can you buy this house? it's too big to put on the register! You can't hold it.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel** (after inspecting her panties):

There's a hole in my panties. I think a bee stung it and pulled a hole in it. I

don't know why they have a hole in it. Maybe a bug ate it because bugs eat panties and so they eat bugs and so panties have a hole in it.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*





(Grandpa is sitting at a racing game at a restaurant arcade with Tony in his lap. Tony is furiously turning the steering wheel like he's in the middle of an intense race)



**Angel** (approaching him with a soda in her hand):  
Here, Tony. Want a drink while you're driving?

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old, Tony: 2 years 5 months old]*

**Angel** (singing): There's a hole in a log  
in a frog ... in some grass in a house ...  
in a light ... in a sign in a restaurant ... in  
a building ... in a apple in the bottom of the  
sea. There's a bunch ... there's a bunch ...  
there's a bunch of stuff in the bottom of the  
sea



*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Jeremy:** Kids, it's bedtime. No talking and no getting out of bed.



**Angel:** I can only get out of bed to go potty and to tell you that Tony's talking.



*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old, Tony: 2 years 5 months old]*

**Angel** (referring to Mr. Potato Head):  
Can I play with Mr. Potato Chips?  
*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel** (singing "Billy Joe McGuffrey"):

Oh Billy Joe was really jumpy kid

On the first day of first grade, I'll tell you what  
he did

Slipped on a banana flew up in the sky

Found a banana and stuck it in his eye

It was the first grade in the second grade... first  
grade in the second grade...

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Grandpa:** I can take a picture of you and Cinderella with my phone, and then I can send the picture to mommy, and daddy, and mimi, and Uncle Robbie, and Aunt Mindy, and Uncle Davey...



**Angel:** Yeah, and you can also send it to lots of people I don't know.

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel** (at a picnic): There's a bug in my lemonade! I think he flew in there because he wanted a nice home in my lemonade.



*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Jeremy:** Cheeseburgers are made out of cows



**Angel:** No, they're not. Cows don't make ★★★  
cheeseburgers. Cows don't know HOW to  
make cheeseburgers!

*~June 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel:** Daddy, every time you take us home, you say it's naptime

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



(At Deana Rose Farmstead, Angel caught a fish with grandpa.)



**Angel** (watching the fish flop around wildly ★  
on the deck gasping for air): It's a happy  
fish!

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** Daddy, do mermaids live in the sea or the ocean?

**Jeremy:** Well, sweetie, mermaids are really just pretend

**Angel** (emphatically): No they're not! Mermaids are real.



**Jeremy:** Um... I think they are just pretend.

**Angel:** Daddy, mermaids are real.

**Jeremy:** Well... have you ever seen a mermaid?

**Angel:** No... and that's why they're real. If you see one, then they're pretend.

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Mindy:** I'm going to drain the water, because it's getting high.

**Angel:** Yeah, it needs to be lower because we're little kids so we can't breathe under water. But when we're big kids, like Andrew's age, then we can breathe under water.



**Mindy:** I can't breathe under water?

**Angel:** You can't? Why?

**Mindy:** Because that's how God made us. Only fishies can breathe under water.

**Angel:** and Butterfly fairies!

**Mindy:** But butterfly fairies aren't real.

**Angel:** Butterflies are! It's just the fairies that aren't real.

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** I had an accident.

**Jeremy:** Oh you did?



**Angel:** Yeah... it looked like a smiley face. ★★

**Jeremy:** ...It did? How did it look like a smiley face.

**Angel:** Well, it was a potty smiley face.

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** How do you say "Get in the car" in Spanish.

**Jeremy:** I think it's "Va en el coche."

**Angel:** Nope.

**Jeremy:** "Va en el carro"?

**Angel:** Nope.

**Jeremy:** "Vamanos!"

**Angel:** That means "Swing through the trees" in Spanish.

*~July 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel:** Hey, Andrew? Let's get married.

**Andrew:** Ok. "Here comes the bride. All dressed in white".

**Angel:** And now we kiss.

**Andrew:** Uh...

**Mom:** (Shouting from the kitchen) Angel! Andrew! Popsicle time!

**Andrew:** Angel, do you want a Popsicle?

**Angel:** No. I want to get married.

*~August 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel** (after finishing a meal): I'm too full. I could eat a whole stomach.

*~August 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*





**Angel:** Mommy, what's your favorite color?

**Christine:** Red.

**Angel:** Aaah! Red makes me sneeze!

**Christine:** It does? Why does red make you sneeze?

**Angel:** Because... I'm allergic to red.

*~August 2008 [Angel: 3 years old]*



**Angel** (While playing with Mommy):  
Now you're trapped forever and ever  
and ever... that's a long time.

*~September 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel** (after praying over our breakfast): I don't pray to Satan. That would be silly!

*~September 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel says...**

I had three bad dreams last night:  
The first one was where you were making  
me go to bed,

and the second one was where Tony was waking me up,  
and the third one was where you were giving us skabetti  
(spaghetti), and we were eating beans.

*~September 2008 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 2 years 8  
months old]*



**Angel** (playing a chasing game with Daddy): Follow me, Dum!

**Daddy:** Angel, that's not a nice word.

**Angel:** No, it's just that your NAME is "Dum".

**Daddy:** That's not a nice name to call people. If you want, you can call me "Cool-Guy".

**Angel:** Okay... your name is Cool-Guy, but you're just pretending to be cool.

*~September 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** I had a bad dream last night.

**Daddy:** What was your dream, sweetheart?

**Angel:** I had a dream that a bug was trying to lead us to Canada.

**Daddy:** Oh, and you didn't want to go to Canada?

**Angel:** Well, we wanted to go to Canada, but we didn't want the bug to lead us there.

*~September 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Tony** (running down the hall): I got Daddy's phone!



**Angel:** Tony's got your phone, Daddy!



**Jeremy:** Will you go get it for me, Angel?

**Angel:** I don't think I can. That little squirt is being so fast.

*~October 2008 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 2 years 9 months old]*

**Tony** "flies" into the room wearing his Superman pajamas



**Jeremy:** Hi, Tony!

**Tony:** I'm Superman!... Superman is wet!

*~October 2008 [Tony: 2 years 9 months old]*



**Angel** (while crying in Jeremy's arms after being given a spanking): Daddy, I want you to be in charge of the spankings.



**Jeremy:** Why is that, sweetheart?

**Angel:** Because your spankings are better.

**Jeremy:** What makes them better?

**Angel** (still crying): You spank really hard; that's what makes them better.

*~October 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Andrew** (8 years old, at a Halloween costume party): Look! There's Hannah Montana!



**Angel:** Daddy, is that the REAL Hannah Montana?

**Daddy:** No, that's a girl in a costume.

**Andrew:** If she were the real Hannah Montana, she'd be in Montana.

*~October 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*

(after Barack Obama won the national election for US President over John McCain):



**Angel:** I think I'm gonna cry.

**Jeremy:** Why is that, sweetheart?

**Angel:** I have a fever, and a headache, and it's coming down into my eye and making me really sad for John McCain.

*~November 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Mindy:** And guess how old I will be on my birthday!

**Angel:** Uhh, twelve?

**Andrew:** No. Older than that.

**Angel:** Thirteen?

**Andrew:** No.

**Angel:** Fourteen?

**Andrew:** no, she's way older than that.

**Angel:** Sixteen?

**Andrew:** No.

**Angel:** Seventeen?

**Andrew:** No.

**Angel:** Fifteen?

**Andrew:** No. I'll give you a hint. It's 2 and 2. What age is that?

**Angel:** Oh!!! Four!

*~December 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel's bad dream:**

"I had a bad dream last night. Mimi was in the dream. She was really nice, but she was... well... kinda mean because she didn't give me something, and



I really wanted it. I wanted something new, and I thought that Mimi's thing was not new, so I didn't want it, but then I found out it was new, so I wanted it, but Mimi didn't give it to me. I tried to talk to mommy, but she

was too busy playing cards, so i couldn't get her attention."

*~December 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel** (fervently trying to delay her spanking): Mommy! I have a question!



**Christine:** No more questions, Angel.

You're stalling. You may ask one more question, then you're getting your spanking.

**Angel:** Okay... this is going to be a really long question.

*~December 2008 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** My mommy's gonna have a baby.

Stranger: Oh, that's great.



**Angel:** We're gonna name her Harmony.

Stranger: That's a very pretty name. What's Harmony's middle name?

**Angel:** We're still working on the middle name.

*~December 2008 [Angel: 4 years old, Harmony: -1 month old]*

**Angel:** I think we should have 5 kids.  
But not 7. That's too much.



**Jeremy:** Why is that?

**Angel:** Because 7 kids is almost 100.

*~January 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*



(Tony accidentally bumps into Christine's stomach while she's 8-months pregnant with Harmony)



**Jeremy:** Tony, you weren't being careful. Rub mommy's tummy and tell Harmony you're sorry.

**Tony** (rubbing Christine's tummy): Sorry... Harmony didn't say "I forgive you"!

*~January 2009 [Tony: 3 years old, Harmony: -4 weeks old]*

**Angel** answered my phone at work when I wasn't paying attention and talked to the customer for 2 minutes. After hanging up, I talked to her [again] about not answering the work phone. After this, to reinforce it, I asked...



**Jeremy:** "So, Angel, the next time the work phone rings, are you going to answer it?"

**Angel:** "Um... Umm... umm... probably not the *next* time."

*~January 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** (speaking to Tony) Do you want me to read you a Bible story? Ok! (opens Bible) "Chapter 2: If your parents tell you to do something, then fall asleep."



*~January 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel** (praying): Dear God, please help Daddy to do what's right. And I pray for my family that I won't do wrong like they do.



*~January 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** Daddy, you have big muscles. If Satan came here, you would beat him up.



*~February 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

(Angel, dressed like a princess with her tiara and formal gown, approaches Jeremy and gives a grand curtsy.)

**Jeremy:** Hello, beautiful Angel.

**Angel** (with poise and elegance): Hello father.

**Jeremy:** May I have a hug?

**Angel:** Of course, father. (gives hug) The royal king always gets a hug from his daughter.

**Jeremy:** Why thank you, Princess Angel.

**Angel** (still elegantly): I'm killing buffaloes for food.

*~February 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** why are you here, Robbie?

**Robbie:** I came for a haircut.

**Angel:** Oh yeah, 'cuz your hair looks like girl hair.

*~February 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*



(While we were in the process of admonishing Angel not to be a picky eater, Tony chimed in with this bit of wisdom:)



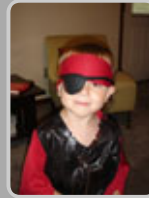
**Tony:** "When you pick your nose, it means you're a picky eater."

*~March 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*



**Tony:** Stand up and fight!

**Mommy** (assuming battle-ready position with foam sword): En garde!



**Tony:** No you're not a guard; I'm a guard!

*~March 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** I can drive! I'm three-and-a-half!



**Angel:** Three-and-a-half-year-olds can't ★★★  
drive...But if you're a grown-up and you're  
three-and-a-half, then you can drive.

*~March 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** I won't play with you ever again.



**Angel:** Every time we say that to each other, in the morning we play together. So it never comes true. ★★

*~April 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** Alley cats are cats without a home... kinda like alley cows and alley zebras.



*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Daddy:** What does Daddy do at work now?



**Angel:** Sell Insurance!

**Daddy:** That's right! Do you want to buy some Insurance?

**Angel:** No! I want to sell insurance with you!

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** Daddy, Daddy, flies bite you!



**Tony:** Yeah! And ladybugs tickle you! ★

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** I have to go potty really bad!



**Tony:** do you want to potty on a tree like I ★★  
pottied on a tree?

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel** (as Harmony clasps her hands together): Look! Harmony's praying!



**Daddy:** She's praying "Thank you, God, for my loving family."



**Angel** (as Harmony stuffs her hands into her mouth): And now she's praying "Thank you, God, for my fingers that I can eat them!"

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Harmony: 3 months old]*



**Angel:** Want me to make up a story?



**Tony:** Nope.

**Angel:** Okay. Then I'll just make up a story all by myself and tell it to myself, and you won't get to hear the exciting part of my story.

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** Your gum is sour.

**Tony:** My gum's not sour. It's  
really really really REALLY sour!

*~May 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years  
old]*



**Jeremy:** I could make sausage and eggs for breakfast.



**Angel:** I don't like sausage, dad. I tried it when I was two, and I said "Bleh!" ★★

*~June 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** Since it's Father's day, maybe daddy, Tony, and I could go do something together.



**Tony:** Yeah, and mommy can go do something by herself.

*~June 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** sorry angel.

**Angel:** say i'm sorry like you mean it.



**Tony:** (grinning) i'm sorry like you mean it.

*~June 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

(After Tony dropped his corndog on the floor)

**Jeremy:** Tony, you dropped your corndog.  
Please pick it up.



**Tony:** I didn't dropped it.

**Jeremy:** Then how did it end up on the floor?

**Tony:** It just... dropped it by itself.

*~July 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** Daddy's the biggest.

**Angel:** And I'm the mediumest.



*~July 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years  
old]* ★★

**Angel** (viewing a multi-part investment illustration on a legal pad): Who drew this?



**Jeremy:** Levi. (financial planner)

**Angel:** It looks like Whoville.

*~July 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** Hey Daddy! Do you know what has a lot of caffeine?



**Jeremy:** What?

**Angel:** Chicken pop!!

**Christine:** ...she means Rooster Booster.

*~July 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Jeremy:** Look at how big that tree is,  
Tony.



**Tony:** Wow!! It's ONE FEET TALL!!

**Jeremy:** It's... one feet tall?

**Tony:** Yeah... but it's not bigger than God.

*~July 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** I think canadian geese are boy geese and regular geese are girl geese.

*~August 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*



**Mommy:** (reading a book) "Feel the soft curtain..."

(angel feels the curtain)



**Angel:** Mommy it feels just like your curtains! Except, it's not dusty.

*~August 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Christine:** Sometimes when people grow older, they get cataracts.



**Angel:** What are cataracts?

**Tony:** Like "Cataract Meshack and Abednego."

*~August 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** When I grow up, I need to buy taxes.



**Jeremy:** Oh, you do?

**Tony:** Yeah, I need to buy some taxes when I get bigger.

*~August 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** I don't wove badguys.

**Angel:** You're supposed to love everybody--even badguys.



**Tony:** Yeah! 'Cuz If you don't wove badguys, they will capture you!

**Angel:** No, they will capture you, even though you love them.

*~August 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** Mommy, we like Daddy's spankings better.



**Christine:** Really? Why is that?

**Tony:** Daddy's spankings are harder than yours.

**Angel:** Yeah, we learn more that way.

*~September 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*



**Christine:** You should be thankful I'm making you a nice breakfast. I could just make you gruel every morning.



**Angel:** No! You don't know how to make gruel!

*~September 2009 [Angel: 4 years old]*

**Mom:** it's not okay for you to go poopy in your diaper, Angel. The car smells bad now.



**Tony:** oh no. Now we have to throw angel in the dishwasher!

*~September 2009 [Angel: 4 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

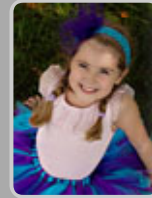
**Jeremy:** Tony, we're almost to the surprise party!



**Tony:** Daddy, don't tell me that! It's supposed to be a surprise!

*~September 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Andrew:** have you ever ridden a horse?



**Angel:** I've never ridden a horse, but I do want to be a cowgirl when I grow up. ★

*~September 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Jeremy** (looking at a spider we caught on the end of a stick): Do you think we should kill him or let him live?



**Tony:** Umm... Let's let him live and then kill him.

*~September 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** Angel had a bad dream.

**Christine:** Oh dear. What was the dream?



**Tony:** She dreamed she couldn't stay with you.

**Christine:** Oh how sad.

**Tony:** And you all turned into Chickens.

*~September 2009 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

**Daddy** (smelling dinner): Mmmmm! I smell yumminess!



**Angel:** Oh, daddy, you won't smell yumminess when come upstairs. You'll smell POOP!

*~September 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Angel:** I'm quitting video games for a week.



**Jeremy:** Why's that?

**Angel:** Because I really like my new Barbie movie, and I want to watch it every day when I wake up.

*~October 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

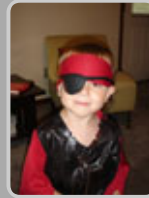


**Tony:** mommy i burped!

**Mom:** you did?

**Tony:** yeah, i burped out my bottom!

*~October 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*



**Angel:** I'm a spider!

**Jeremy:** But spiders can't talk.

**Angel:** I'm the only talking spider in the universe.

**Jeremy:** Well, spiders have 8 legs. How many legs do you have?

**Angel:** Let's see. (counting her fingers) 1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8 (ignoring her ring finger and pinky finger on one hand).

**Jeremy:** What about those two?

**Angel:** Um... those are just extra legs in case these two fall off.

*~October 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*



(Jeremy holds out different numbers of fingers on one hand as Tony calls them all correctly)



**Tony:** 5 fingers! ... 2 fingers! ... 3! ... 1! ... 2! ... 4! ... 5! ... 0!

**Jeremy:** Great counting, Tony!

**Tony:** I counted to zero!

*~October 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** I'm going to wear these sunglasses to dance class so they won't know it's me. They'll think I'm a new girl. ★★★



**Jeremy:** Maybe I should wear my sunglasses too, so they'll think I'm a new dad.

**Angel:** No, they'll just think you're blind.

*~October 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Angel:** I wish we had six kids. Then I would have to handle some of them.  
*~October 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*



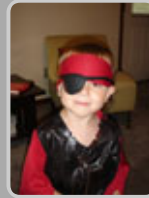
**Angel:** No, Tony, it's  
Chiropractor. Not pirate-cracker!

*~October 2009 [Angel: 5 years old,  
Tony: 3 years old]*



**Tony:** Look, Daddy! It's Dorothy, Tansman, Scarecrow, and a Tiger!

*~November 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*



**Angel:** I have two pennies to give to the offering at church. I also have a quarter in my pocket, but I'm saving that. I don't want to give too much.

*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*





**Angel** (sitting in a bed, ready to fall asleep): I'm really tired...my doll is in timeout.

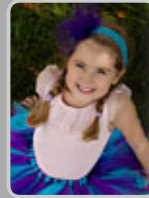
**Mindy:** Why?

**Angel:** She disobeyed.

**Mindy:** Really? What did she do?

**Angel:** She tried to beat me up a lot. I prayed for her sins, and God forgave her, but she still has sins in her heart.

*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** No humans can come through here. Only girls.

*~December 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*



**Jeremy:** Did you kids take a nap in the car?



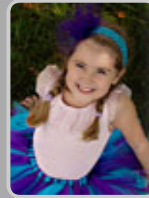
**Angel:** I did!

**Tony:** I tried to, but Angel kept waking me up wanting me to play with her.

*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 3 years old]*

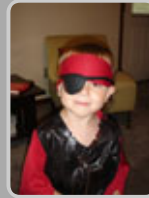
**Angel:** I don't think I learn as much from hand slaps. Can we just do spankings with me?

*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** Let's play boxing. This quarter can be our timer. If the time runs out and I win,... you lose.

*~December 2009 [Tony: 3 years old]*



**Angel** (in reference to the movie "The Prince and the Pauper"): Why would he be called the pauper if he doesn't pop popcorn?



*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Angel** (writing my name on my party cup): How do you spell "Daddy"?



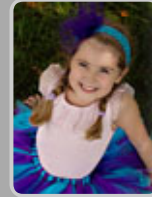
**Jeremy** (slowly, as Angel writes each letter): D...A...D...



**Angel** (interrupting): If it was D-V-D, that would spell DVD!!

*~December 2009 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Jeremy** (to Christine): They really broke the bank with that purchase!



**Angel:** Did they punch the bank to break it? ★

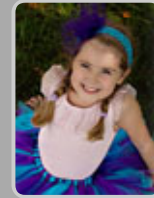
**Jeremy:** No, they didn't punch it.

**Angel:** So, did they just boom it to break it?

*~January 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Angel:** Daddy, are Andrew's cousins my cousins.



**Jeremy:** No, they're your first cousins "once removed".

**Angel:** Oh... When "we moved," that was a super-long time ago!

*~January 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Tony:** I want to get a shot at the doctor. Cause I want candy.

*~January 2010 [Tony: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** Tony, you're fired!

**Tony:** I'm not on fire.



**Angel:** No, I mean you're fired from the company. You have to work outdoors.

**Tony:** I don't want to work on doors! I'm just a kid!

*~January 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** It's called Chuck E Cheese because there's someone dressed up as Chucky and on your birthday you take a picture with him and say cheese.

*~February 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** my best friends are the boys that have Star Wars Legos. I don't know their names.



*~March 2010 [Tony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** Daddy, when Angel is 100, she will be a teenager



**Angel:** No I won't.

**Tony:** She will be a grandma.

**Angel:** A really super-old grandma.

*~March 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** I can count backwards. 10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1!

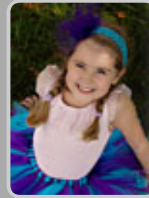


**Angel:** Zero!

**Tony:** Nope. Not zero. After "1", it's "blast off."

*~March 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** What's 30 days plus 30 days  
plus 30 days?



**Jeremy:** 90 days.

**Angel:** 90?? You gotta be kiddin' me!

*~March 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Tony** (finding a large book with the same front cover as Angel's diary): Look, Dad! A BIG diarrhea book!



*~May 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** I'm so sad that one of my grandpas died.



**Jeremy:** Tony, your grandpa didn't die.

**Tony:** Yeah, Grandpa Mitchell... He died.

**Jeremy:** Oh, he was your GREAT grandpa.

**Tony:** Yeah... He was so great, but he died.

*~May 2010 [Tony: 4 years old]*

**Angel:** Mommy, will you play this guitar for us?



**Christine:** Sorry guys, I don't know how to play the guitar. ★

**Tony:** That's ok mommy, I'll show you.

*~May 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Christine** (referring to 2-week old Charity): Can you believe this little baby used to be in mommy's tummy?



**Angel:** YES! She could fit in there right now!

*~June 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Charity: 1 week old]*

**Christine** (explaining to Tony): We get eggs from chickens.



**Angel:** But we don't get eggs from married chickens.

**Christine:** Why's that?

**Angel:** Because those eggs have babies in them.

*~June 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Jeremy:** Angel doesn't know how to drive yet.



**Angel:** well, I know how to drive, but I just don't have my driver's license.

*~June 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*

**Angel:** Mommy, your hair smells good!

**Christine:** Thanks!

**Angel:** It smells like deer!

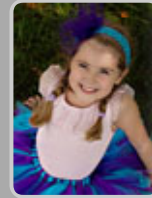
**Christine:** deer...?

**Angel:** you know the stuff you put on your hair.

**Christine:** ...you mean mousse?

**Angel:** yeah! Moose!

*~June 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** You were gone for 100 hours!

**Jeremy:** Well not that long.



**Angel:** Yeah, that would be a whole day. ★

**Jeremy:** Actually, that's even longer than a day.

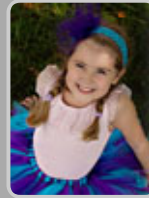
**Angel:** Yeah, that would be 70 days.

*~July 2010 [Angel: 5 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** The Chick-fil-A lemonade is  
sour-and-a-half to me!

*~August 2010 [Angel: 5 years old]*



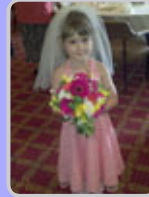
**Angel:** Fruit snacks really fill me up  
cause they're flavored like fruit.

*~September 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Angel:** When Davey & Mindy get married, I bet I'll be older than their children.

*~October 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Angel:** Hey, Dad, remember that time when I was 4 and Tony was 3 and we got in trouble for doing something we weren't supposed to do? Remember that time? What were we doing anyway?

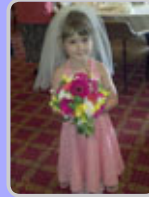


*~October 2010 [Angel: 6 years old, Tony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** When I grow up, I'll be a good teacher... And I'll be a good fighter too.  
*~November 2010 [Tony: 4 years old]*



**Jeremy:** What do you want to be when you grow up, Angel?



**Angel:** A Princess, Queen, Fashion Designer, Rockstar, & a Model

*~November 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*

**Angel:** Everybody's afraid of something.

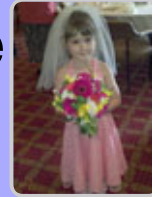


**Jeremy:** what are you afraid of?

**Angel:** Dinosaurs, dragons, lions, cheetahs, and tigers. I mean everybody's afraid of dinosaurs.

*~November 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*

**Angel:** Is the karate kid better at karate than Andrew?



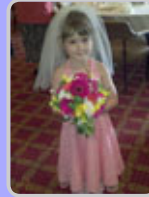
**Jeremy:** Yes, but Andrew is a lot better at  video games.

**Angel:** That's because they don't have video games in Japan.

*~November 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Jeremy:** Look at this baby! She can fly!  
She can fly in circles!



**Angel:** Everyone who can fly can fly in  
circles!

*~December 2010 [Angel: 6 years old]*

**Jeremy:** Oh it's you, Tony! I thought you were a secret spy!



**Tony:** Spies are not real.

**Jeremy:** Spies are real.

**Tony:** But God didn't made them.

*~December 2010 [Tony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** Hard bread crumbs with snow is really yummy! It's cold and yummy!

*~January 2011 [Tony: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** Dad! You're never gonna believe this! I went to the bathroom and was peeing and it was WATER!



**Dad:** oh really?

**Tony:** Yeah! I drank it, and it really was water!

*~January 2011 [Tony: 5 years old]*

**Angel** (while eating egg rolls and sweet 'n sour chicken): This is my 2nd favorite Mexican food! Ya wanna know what my 1st favorite Mexican food is? Salmon Sashimi!

*~January 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Angel:** Something really strange happened this morning. When Tony woke up, I woke up, but then I went right back to sleep! I'd seen that in movies, but never knew it could really happen.



★★★

*~January 2011 [Angel: 6 years old, Tony: 5 years old]*

**Angel** (to Daddy): Maybe today, you can cook and clean, and mommy can do whatever she wants like you do.

*~January 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*



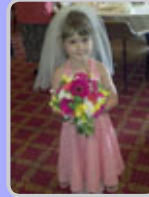
**Angel:** Harmony's laughing is one of my favorite sounds! Another one of my favorite sounds is when mommy scolds me for doing something wrong because that's how I learn!



*~January 2011 [Angel: 6 years old, Harmony: 1 year 11 months old]*



**Angel** (referring to a boy named Payton): I'm glad his parents decided to call him Payton instead of Satan. Cause all the kids would be scared of him.  
*~February 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Tony:** My two favorite numbers are  
"endless" and "pi"!

*~February 2011 [Tony: 5 years old]*

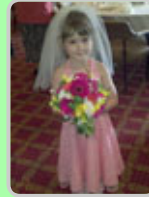


**Angel:** Plain Cheerios are too plain. I like Chocolate Cheerios because they're made from a real cocoa bean!

*~March 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*



**Jeremy:** Here, Angel, I made you a turkey sandwich.



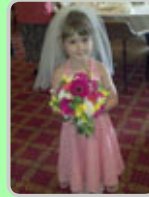
**Angel:** \*sigh\* Well... Turkey is one of my worst enemies. :-|

**Jeremy:** It is??

**Angel:** Well, it's not like my WORST worst enemy, but it's... Ya know, like... ONE of my worst enemies.

*~April 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*

**Angel:** I can't make a sandwich; it's too hard.



**Christine:** Angel you were just in a musical.  
That's way harder than making a sandwich.

**Angel:** No, mom, being in a musical is easier than making a sandwich because I've been in FOUR musicals!

*~April 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*

**Harmony** (with binky in mouth): What doin', Daddy?

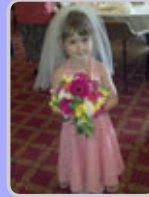


**Jeremy:** I'm putting hair gel in my hair.

**Harmony:** Jello? Jello?! I LOVE Jello!

*~May 2011 [Harmony: 2 years 2 months old]*

**Davey:** Star Wars Episode III is the scariest. It's the only one not rated PG.



**Angel:** Is it rated PG-13?



**Davey:** Yeah.

**Angel:** I think it should be rated PG-20.

*~June 2011 [Angel: 6 years old]*

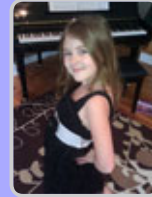
**Tony:** When I buy a house, I'll just buy a little house and keep putting water on it... Then I'll grow it and grow it until it becomes a skyscraper!

*~June 2011 [Tony: 5 years old]*





**Christine** (regarding her tiring day): I hit a slump at 3:30 and just couldn't shake it.

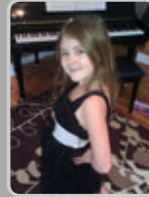


**Angel:** Why did you hit a slug and why did you try to shake it?

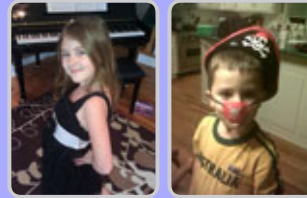
*~October 2011 [Angel: 7 years old]*

**Angel:** It's more likely for human twins to be a boy and a girl because humans get married as a boy and a girl.

*~October 2011 [Angel: 7 years old]*



**Angel** (Handing Christine a first-grade level workbook): They call this first grade work! This is not first grade work! It's like preschool work!



**Christine** (looking through the workbook): No, this is first grade work. You and Tony just work really hard and can do harder stuff. ★★

**Angel:** That's first grade work?! Then what do preschoolers do?! Just play all day?!

*~November 2011 [Angel: 7 years old, Tony: 5 years old]*

**Tony:** Dad, something that you would REALLY want for Christmas...is a gun that shoots jelly!

*~December 2011 [Tony: 5 years old]*



**Charity:** ilk! ilk!

**Mommy:** You want milk?

**Charity:** Yeah!

**Mommy:** Say "mmm-ilk!"

**Charity:** mmmilk.

**Mommy:** Hooray! Great job, Charity! Here's some milk!

**Harmony:** Mommy, I want mmmmorange juice!

*~January 2012 [Harmony: 2 years 11 months old, Charity: 1 year 7 months old]*



**Harmony** (looking sad): Angel, you touched my feelings.



**Daddy:** Oh, did Angel hurt your feelings? ★

**Harmony:** No, she just touched my feelings.

*~February 2012 [Angel: 7 years old, Harmony: 3 years old]*

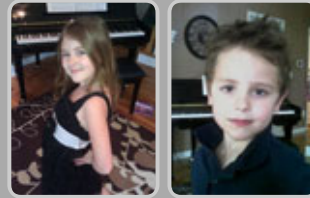
**Jeremy** (at McDonald's): You have to pay for a container of ranch sauce.



**Angel:** Actually, I could sweet-talk the guys up there and get ranch for free.

*~February 2012 [Angel: 7 years old]*

**Angel:** Sometimes Tony wears pants with no underwear, and I'm like "Dude, that is so wrong!"

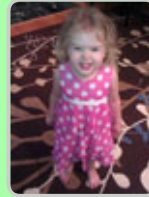


*~March 2012 [Angel: 7 years old, Tony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony:** Sometimes I make Jesus sad tomorrow. Daddy: Oh you do?  
Harmony: Yeah. When I potty in my panties. That be mean to Jesus.

*~April 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old]*



**Tony:** I can't believe this house is 30 years old.

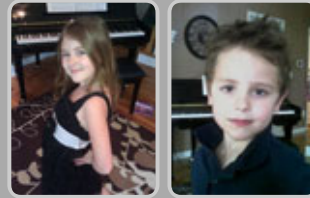


**Jeremy:** This house is 13 years old.

**Tony:** 13?! So house years are older than people years?!

*~April 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*

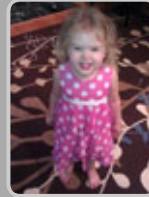
**Angel:** Tony had ice cream at Mcdonalds. I wanted to be healthy, so I ate french fries.



*~April 2012 [Angel: 7 years old, Tony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony:** I found a pink treasure chest! If I put it under my pillow, the tooth fairy will give me a magical prize!

*~May 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old]*



**Tony:** What day is it, today?

**Jeremy:** Wednesday.

**Tony:** Wednesday?! Why is it Wednesday?!

*~May 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*



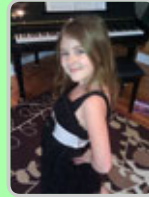
**Angel:** I love it when Maggie babysits. But I really REALLY love it when grandpa babysits... ya know, cuz he's family, so I have to love it more when he babysits... I have to PRETEND to love it more... but I really like Maggie's babysitting better.



*~May 2012 [Angel: 7 years old]*

**Angel:** Chick-fil-A is a bad influence! I spelled "CHIKIN" wrong because of it!

*~June 2012 [Angel: 7 years old]*



Sunday School Teacher: ...and the disciples were scared when they saw Jesus walking on the water because at first they didn't know it was him.



**Tony:** If I saw someone walking on the water, I would know it was Jesus.

*~June 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*



**Tony:** Daddy, is this your website?  
Dad: Nope. Tony: Then why is it called  
"Go Daddy"?

*~July 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*



**Grandpa:** Tony, what does your mom use to clean the counters? Tony (matter of factly): Oh, we haven't cleaned the counters in over a year... Grandpa (laughing): Well, Tony, I HOPE that's not true- we clean our counters almost every day. :) Tony: Well maybe we cleaned them six months ago or so.



*~July 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*

**Tony:** This is my new baby brother Chase!



**Davey:** And what's Chase's LAST name? ★★

**Tony:** Um... I can't think of it; I forgot.

*~July 2012 [Tony: 6 years old, Chase: 3 days old]*

**Harmony:** Mom, are you nursing Chase?

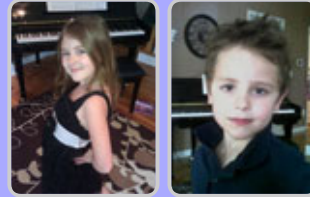
Me: Yep.



**Harmony:** I'd help you, but I don't have any boobs.

*~August 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old, Chase: 2 weeks old]*

**Tony:** Those corn chips with a hint of lime are so gross!



**Angel:** Maybe they would be good if they put a hint of candy in it. ★★

*~September 2012 [Angel: 7 years old, Tony: 6 years old]*

(Driving in a car, the kids hear a loud, sharp noise)



**Grandpa:** Maybe we ran over an exploding toad! ★★

**Tony** (rolling his eyes): There's no such thing as an exploding toad, Grampa. It was probably a land mine or a hand grenade.

*~September 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*

**Tony:** Why is that store called Best Buy?

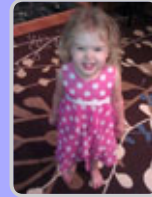


**Jeremy:** maybe it's because they think they are the best place to buy stuff.

**Tony:** no the best place to buy stuff is the dollar store.

*~October 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*

(Harmony tearfully presents a ripped tutu on her ballerina costume)



**Mommy:** Oh, did your tutu get ripped? ★★

**Harmony** (holding back tears): Yes... I'll never dance again.

*~November 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old]*



**Daddy:** Tony, you're strong!

**Tony:** I weigh 55 pounds and 5 ounces! Of course I'm strong!

*~November 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]*



Will (neighbor kid): I get presents from my grandparents and parents and from Santa.



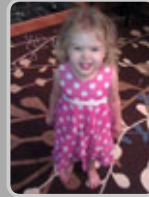
**Angel:** well, we only get presents from our parents and grandparents, so I guess we've been on the naughty list all our lives.

*~November 2012 [Angel: 8 years old]*

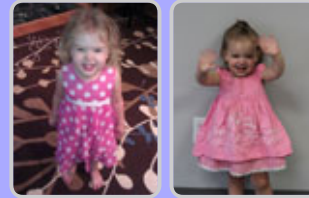
**Harmony:** I LOVE to tell the truth!

...and I like to paint!

*~November 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old]*



**Harmony:** I can't wait to meet my new uncle! Charity, I am going to have a new uncle.



**Charity:** I'm going to have a new uncle too!

**Harmony:** My uncle is going to be Stacy and Clint!

**Charity:** My uncle is going to be Stacy and Clint too!

**Harmony:** No, Charity, it's only me.

**Charity:** No! It's only me!

*~December 2012 [Harmony: 3 years old, Charity: 2 years 6 months old]*

**Charity:** I'm gonna get a boy when I grow up!



**Daddy:** You are?

**Charity:** Yes because I'm gonna get a boy after I eat cake!

*~January 2013 [Charity: 2 years 6 months old]*



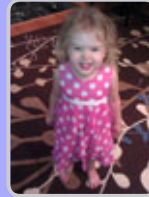
**Mom:** we just entered Butler County.

**Angel:** Does that mean a lot of butlers  
live here?

*~January 2013 [Angel: 8 years old]*



**Harmony:** Mom! Can we make carrot cake?



**Mom:** Well, I don't think we have the ingredients.



**Harmony:** Mom, all you need is carrots and icing.

*~January 2013 [Harmony: 3 years old]*

**Mom:** An adjective is a word that describes a noun. What's a word that describes "house?"



**Angel:** Big!

**Mom:** Yes! How about a word that describes "mom?"

**Angel:** "Not a maid."

*~January 2013 [Angel: 8 years old]*



**Mom:** An adjective is a word that describes a noun. What's a word that describes "house?"



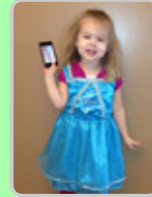
**Angel:** Big!

**Mom:** Yes! How about a word that describes "mom?"

**Angel:** "Not a maid."

*~January 2013 [Angel: 8 years old]*

**Daddy:** Happy birthday, Harmony!  
You're four today!



**Harmony** (forelornly): No, I'm still 3. 'Cuz ★★★  
I'm not taller yet.

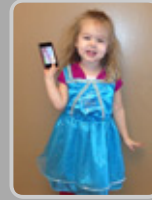
*~February 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Harmony:** Mmm-Mmm-Mmm! That's some good eatin'!

**Daddy:** oh what did you have?

**Harmony:** I was eatin' chips!

*~February 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Charity** (in the car leaving Wichita):  
can you see Kansas City?



**Mom:** no, it's too far away.

**Charity:** oh. I'll get my binoculars.

*~March 2013 [Charity: 2 years 8 months old]*



**Mom:** Let's open these blinds to let the sunshine in.



**Charity:** oh no! The sun is stuck in the tree! We have to help it!

*~March 2013 [Charity: 2 years 9 months old]*

**Harmony** (holding her hand-me-down pajamas): Daddy, guess what Angel grew out! She grew out some new pajamas for me!

*~April 2013 [Angel: 8 years old, Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Harmony:** Daddy, taste the ice! It tastes like water!

*~April 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Harmony:** Mommy, yesterday I pottied in the toilet!



**Christine:** you did? That's great! ★★

**Charity:** Yeah, and when I pooped in my diaper, then I pottied on the floor and I pottied in the toilet!

*~May 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old, Charity: 2 years 10 months old]*



**Harmony:** I want to give this card to Madeline and Cynthia.



**Mom:** But it says, "With deepest sympathy." That's probably not the best.

**Harmony:** Yes it is, because they're really sad I'm not at their house today.

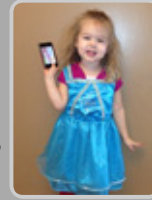
*~May 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Christine:** Mother's Day is tomorrow.  
Want to come with me to buy a  
present for Mimi?



**Harmony:** Let's go to the dollar store! I'm  
going to get her something fancy!  
*~May 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Harmony:** Mommy! I met a girl named Lilly! Let me tell you about her. She has a head and two legs and she's wearing a dress!



*~May 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Christine:** Congratulations, Charity!  
You slept all night without a binky!  
What a big girl!



**Charity:** Now we can go to the store and  
get more binkies!!

*~May 2013 [Charity: 2 years 11 months old]*

**Harmony:** Can I fly back to Wichita with Grandpa Jim?



**Mommy:** No all of the seats on the airplane are full.

**Harmony:** I could fit in a dog cage!  
*~May 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Angel:** I know the Bible says not to get revenge, but on your parents, it's just fine.



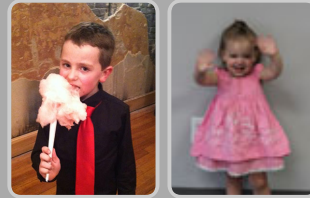
*~May 2013 [Angel: 8 years old]*

**Tony:** If someone calls you a chicken,  
you should take it as a compliment  
because chickens run from danger!

*~June 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*



**Tony:** Charity, you went poopy in the toilet!

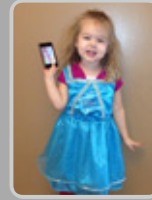


**Charity:** I know! That was awesome! ★

*~June 2013 [Tony: 7 years old, Charity: 2 years 12 months old]*



**Harmony:** how come your tummy is big?



**Daddy:** because I ate too much food the last few years. ★

**Harmony:** maybe you're having a baby!

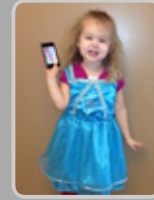
*~June 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Tony:** The easiest way to lose a tooth is to throw a toaster.

*~June 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*



**Christine** (holding a newborn): this baby is brand new, fresh out of the box.



**Harmony:** He came from a box? What box did he come in? Did he come from the grocery store?

*~June 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

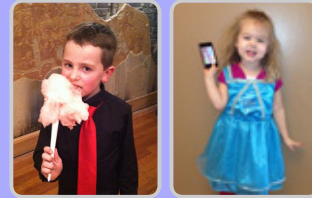
**Daddy:** There is no gravity in space.  
Do you know what creates gravity?

**Tony:** Roller coasters?

*~June 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*



**Harmony:** When I grow up, I want to be a mermaid, a fairy princess, and a ninja.



**Tony:** I don't think you can be a ninja.

*~July 2013 [Tony: 7 years old, Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Tony** (explaining mini golf): It's mostly about winning and some about having fun.



*~July 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*

**Harmony:** how many sleeps until I grow up?

**Mommy:** a whole lot!

**Harmony:** 46? Cause that's a lot.

*~July 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Mommy:** Charity, come eat your lunch.

**Charity** (from under the table): I can't.  
I'm afraid of heights.

*~July 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*





**Harmony:** I can't WAIT till I grow up!  
I'm gonna be four things: A mermaid, a  
baker, a ninja, a queen, and a princess!



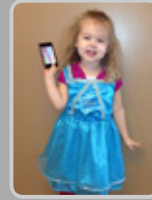
*~July 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Daddy:** When I was in elementary school I got spankings from the principal.



**Angel:** That would be awkward. I would be like "I ain't takin' no spankings from you!"  
*~August 2013 [Angel: 8 years old]*

**Harmony:** \*sigh\* I wish mermaids were real.



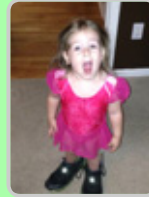
**Daddy:** What would you do if mermaids were real? ★

**Harmony:** Oh... Swim with 'em... If I was a mermaid.

*~August 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Charity:** Hey dad, let's rhyme!

**Dad:** Okay! (rhythmically) I can RHYME  
all the TIME!



**Charity** (rhythmically): I can PLAY all the  
NIGHT!

*~August 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*

**Dad:** Harmony! It's 11:11! You can make a clock wish!



**Harmony:** What's a clock wish?



**Dad:** When it's 11:11, you can make a wish and maybe it will come true!

**Harmony** (rolling her eyes): It'll never come true.  
~September 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]

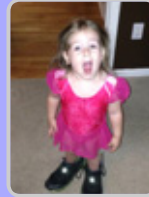
**Dad:** Don't touch any plants you don't recognize.



**Harmony:** Okay! But we recognize poison ivy!

*~September 2013 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Daddy:** I am taking you to a  
McDonald's with a PlayPlace!



**Charity:** Yay!!! I'm not going to potty in  
it!!!



*~September 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*

**Angel:** daddy, how can I earn \$60?

Daddy: Open your own business.

Angel: \$100 hotdogs?

*~September 2013 [Angel: 9 years old]*





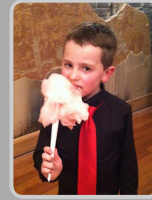
**Daddy:** We give you dishes and other chores to help you build a good work ethic so that when you grow up you can get a job that you love that pays you very well.



**Tony:** Well I don't really like doing dishes and it doesn't pay very well.

*~October 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*

**Tony:** If I were a professional finger balancer, I could balance this on my pinky!



**Daddy:** Yes, but there are professions that pay better than a professional finger balancer.

**Tony:** Yeah! Like balancing stuff on your nose!

*~October 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*

**Charity:** I want a granola bar for my snack!

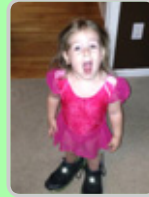
**Daddy:** That's not one of the choices. You may have applesauce or starve.

**Charity:** Starve.

**Daddy:** Okay.

**Charity:** Can we eat starves?

*~October 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*



**Charity** (panicky): Dad! I heard funder!!

**Jeremy**: Oh, was the thunder talking?

**Charity** (nervously): No, funder can't talk  
cuz they don't have feet!

*~October 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*



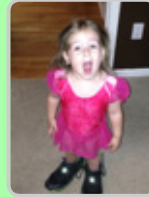
**Angel:** I don't like surprises. I don't even like it when mommy says "Stop looking through the Christmas presents!"

*~November 2013 [Angel: 9 years old]*



**Charity:** Can I take a bath?

**Mommy:** well, you already took one this morning. If you get dirty, maybe you can take one after dinner. ★★★

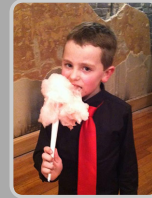


**Charity:** Ok. I'm gonna go get dirty.

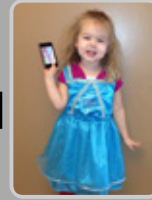
*~November 2013 [Charity: 3 years old]*

**Tony:** What's this? Daddy: It's a humidifier. Tony: So it humiliates people.

*~December 2013 [Tony: 7 years old]*



**Harmony:** You should call mommy and tell her "Don't make any more enchiladas! Nobody liked them!"



**Daddy:** I won't say that! That would hurt her feelings.

**Harmony:** Well then say it in a nice voice, like "Everybody didn't like your enchiladas. Don't make them anymore."

*~January 2014 [Harmony: 4 years old]*



**Harmony:** Mommy, do squirrels talk like this? "Squeak squeak squeak squeak squeak squeak!"



**Mommy:** Yeah, squirrels talk like that.

**Harmony:** I can speak squirrel?!!

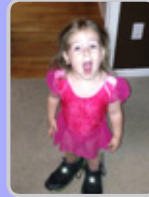
*~January 2014 [Harmony: 4 years old]*

**Charity:** Dad, I forgot to say  
"Goodnight" to you!

**Dad:** No, you said it, sweetie.

**Charity:** I didn't hear me!

*~February 2014 [Charity: 3 years old]*



**Harmony:** let's flip a coin! Heads:  
Charity chooses, and tails: I  
choose!

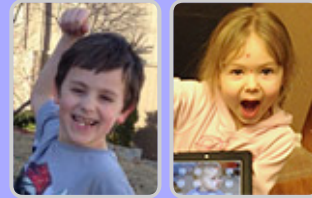


(flips coin; lands on heads)

What do you think, Charity? Should I be  
heads, and you be tails?

*~March 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old, Charity: 3  
years old]*

**Tony:** Wow! Harmony is doing awesome on this video game!



**Harmony:** Yeah, I'm 5 years old! 5 years old HAS to be good! ★★

*~March 2014 [Tony: 8 years old, Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Charity:** Wow! This place is SO MYSTERIOUS!



**Grandpa:** That is a big word for a three year old, Charity! What does "Mysterious" mean?

**Charity:** It means LOTS of TREES!

*~March 2014 [Charity: 3 years old]*

**Charity** (sniffling after playing jail bed): I really really really didn't want Harmony to catch me.



**Daddy:** Why not?

**Charity:** Because she's too beautiful.

**Daddy:** Well you're beautiful too.

**Charity:** Yeah, but I just want to be cool.

*~April 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old, Charity: 3 years old]*

**Charity:** I wish if Harmony was sick; then I could take care of her.

*~April 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old,  
Charity: 3 years old]*



**Harmony:** Mom! Chase needs you!

Me: What does he need?



**Harmony:** I don't know! I don't speak baby!

*~April 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old, Chase: 1 year 9 months old]*



**Harmony:** I wish I could have seen Spider-man 2 with you at the theater last night.

**Daddy:** Sorry. It was too scary.

**Harmony:** How many times do I have to tell you "I love scary movies!"?

**Daddy:** You do? What is your favorite scary movie?

**Harmony:** Spider-man 2 that you just watched.

**Daddy:** What is your favorite scary movie that you have actually seen?

**Harmony:** I have never seen a scary movie.

**Daddy:** Then how do you know that you love them?

**Harmony:** Because I'm brave.

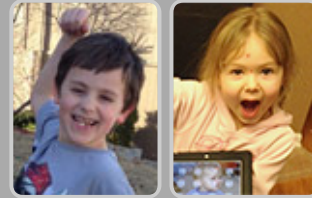
**Daddy:** Well that's good that you're brave.

**Harmony:** Except for real-life spiders and real-life insects and real-life ants.

*~May 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** Do you have highlights in your hair?



**Harmony:** No. My hair does not light up. ★

*~May 2014 [Tony: 8 years old, Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Harmony:** I am 5 1/2!

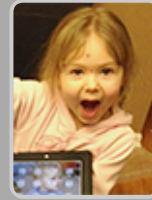
**Daddy:** I know! You are my favorite five-and-a-half-year-old in the whole world!

**Harmony:** except for God.

**Daddy:** God is not 5 1/2.

**Harmony:** I know! He's 100-and-a-half!

*~June 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*

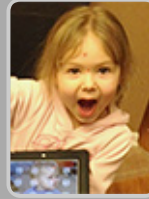


**Harmony:** Mom, look! We're getting closer to the middle of nowhere!

*~June 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Harmony:** (listening to CD) Mom,  
Jesus is going to dish us up!



**Mom:** (after a confused moment) you  
mean his love is unconditional?

**Harmony;** Oh yeah. That's it.

*~June 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Harmony** (wearing nothing but a box on her head): "Look Mom! Now I'm not naked!"



*~July 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Daddy:** "Sorry charity. You're too young for that event. You have to be five years old or older."



**Charity** (sadly): "Aww. I wish it was my birthday every day."

*~July 2014 [Charity: 4 years old]*

**Harmony:** (runs up with piece of paper)  
Mom, will you fold this into a fan  
for me?



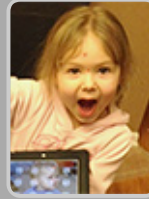
**Mom:** sure! (folds fan)

**Harmony:** (runs over to Charity) Charity, will you fan  
me while I eat my  
lunch?

*~August 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*



**Harmony:** (fanning herself outside)  
Mom, look! I'm making wind! I must be  
the wind queen.



*~August 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Daddy:** It's okay if you stay up late, Angel, but you should not try to make anyone else pay for it in the morning.



**Harmony:** I'm not going to pay for it because I don't have any pockets in this dress, and I don't have any money.

*~September 2014 [Angel: 10 years old, Harmony: 5 years old]*

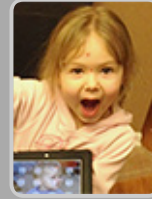
**Angel:** Where do marine animals live?



**Tony:** Uh... the army?

*~September 2014 [Angel: 10 years old, Tony: 8 years old]*

**Mommy:** We saw a bald eagle while we were out driving!

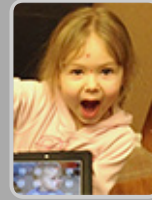


**Harmony:** What?? They never fly this far south! ★

*~October 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*

**Harmony:** Here's a rule from our house: No jumping on the bed when someone else is laying in it.

*~October 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Harmony:** What should chocolate milk be called.

**Daddy:** Um... "chocolate milk"?

**Harmony:** No I mean BESIDES "chocolate milk."

**Daddy:** Um... How about "milk with chocolate in it"?

**Harmony:** Yeah, that's a good name.

*~November 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Charity:** Look! I have grass seed! It's not bird seed because birds don't grow.



*~November 2014 [Charity: 4 years old]*

**Tony** (reading his science book): "What are the three states of matter?" Huh? Is Matter a state I haven't learned yet?



*~November 2014 [Tony: 8 years old]*



**Charity:** Dad, can you put "things that are pretty" on my Christmas list? I would like pretty stuff on my Christmas list this year.



*~November 2014 [Charity: 4 years old]*

**Dad:** We are going to stop here at Walmart to get some crackers for Tony.



**Charity:** Is this the Walmart by our house or is this a new Walmart that has crackers?

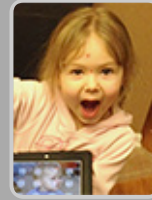
*~November 2014 [Tony: 8 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*

**Harmony** (at a restaurant): If you need to go to the bathroom, then it is your lucky day because I found out where the bathroom is!

*~November 2014 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Harmony:** I don't know who I'm going to marry, but I know he won't be bald!  
*~January 2015 [Harmony: 5 years old]*



**Tony:** What do you mean we still have school tomorrow! It's Martin Luther King Jr. day!



**Daddy:** Do you even know who Martin Luther King Jr. was?

**Tony:** Well ... He was a king of course.

*~January 2015 [Tony: 9 years old]*

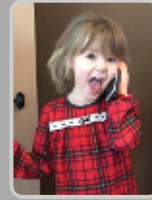
**Harmony:** If God wanted to, he could make every day his birthday!

*~February 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony** (seeing Daddy tucking in his shirt): Why are you putting your shirt in your pants?! That's so gross!

*~February 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Mommy:** Harmony, you've spent enough time in front of the screen today. You too, Tony.



**Chase:** No! I'M two!

*~February 2015 [Tony: 9 years old, Harmony: 6 years old, Chase: 2 years 7 months old]*



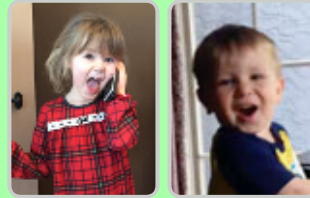
**Harmony:** Mom, can I please wear one of Charity's clothes?



**Charity:** Mom is not the boss of my clothes. I am.

*~March 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*

**Harmony** (to Grandpa): It's a good thing you have us along to help translate what Chase says!



*~March 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old, Chase: 2 years 8 months old]*

**Harmony:** Dad, do we HAVE to play outside because it's such a nice day?



**Jeremy:** No, you don't have to.

**Harmony:** Awww.

**Jeremy:** Do you want to play outside today?

**Harmony:** Yes. But I also want to have to.

*~April 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony** (hops out of the shower soaking wet): Dad, can I pee in the shower? Mom lets me sometimes.



**Daddy:** Sure, whatever.

**Harmony:** Charity! I get to pee in the shower!

**Charity** (in the bathtub): If you get to pee in the shower, I should get to pee in the shower too!

**Harmony:** Well then come in and pee in here!

*~April 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*

**Chase:** (walking up to Christine with three playing cards) "Mom! Pick a card any card!"

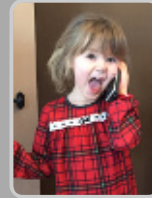


(Christine chooses a card)

**Chase:** You haaaave... (Walks around and looks over her shoulder) ... a six!

*~April 2015 [Chase: 2 years 9 months old]*

**Daddy:** Would you like to have some breakfast?



**Harmony:** Yes. I feel like there are only crumbs in my tummy and crumbs are not as big as food.

*~April 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony:** I thought you would know the answer because you're my dad!



**Charity:** And you know everything!



**Harmony:** Daddy doesn't know everything. He doesn't know what Heaven looks like.

**Charity:** Yeah, because he never dies!

*~May 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*

**Harmony:** Before our house was built mommy and daddy had to live in a hotel.

**Charity:** I remember that.



**Harmony:** No you don't, charity. We weren't born yet. It was just daddy and mommy, so we weren't there. Well we kind of were there, because we were in their stomachs.

*~May 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old, Charity: 4 years old]*



**Daddy:** Harmony, do you know when your birthday is?

**Harmony:** February 9th.

**Daddy:** That's right!

**Harmony:** I remember it because it's very very catchy.

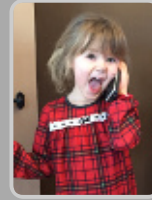
**Daddy:** Do you know what year?

**Harmony:** Winter.

*~June 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony:** Our next door neighbors invited me to go see the Royals game with them! I'm gonna see my favorite team, the Royals!



**Daddy:** That's great, Harmony! And what sport are the Royals going to play?

**Harmony:** Um... Soccer!!

*~June 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony:** One time we went to a millionaire's house and it was NOT filled up with money!

*~June 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



Sarah (6yr old friend): You know Carter? With blonde hair?

**Harmony:** No.

Sarah: Remember? Carter! He has blonde hair!

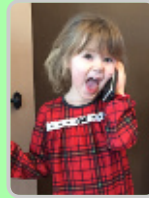
**Harmony:** Nope, I don't remember him.

Sarah: You know, blonde-haired Carter?

**Harmony:** Just... Say what you need to say.

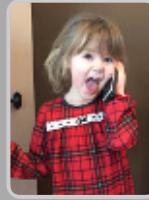
Sarah: That's it. That's all I needed to say.

*~June 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony:** Why are they called tornados?

**Mommy:** I don't know



**Harmony:** How about we call them twirlers? ★

**Mommy:** Well, that's not very scary sounding.

**Harmony:** How about "spinner throwers"? That sounds scary!!

*~June 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony:** Is grandpa ok?

**Mommy:** I think so.

**Harmony:** Are you sure?

**Mommy:** Yes, Why?

**Harmony:** Well, it's been two whole days since he's called, and I've called him TWICE this morning, and he didn't answer!

*~July 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony:** Grandpa is one of my favorite people! He's known me since I was in diapers!

*~July 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Charity:** I have a crush on Andrew.

**Angel:** No you don't Charity. You don't even know what a crush is.



**Charity:** Okay, but when I know what a crush is then I will have a crush on Andrew.

*~August 2015 [Angel: 10 years old, Charity: 5 years old]*



**Harmony:** I want to write a story for kids your age, Angel.

**Angel:** I think you should write your story for kids your own age.

**Harmony:** No it should be for older kids because there are some scary parts in it.

**Angel:** What are the scary parts?

**Harmony:** Well in one part, they're in a tunnel and they see a ghost!

**Angel:** Umm... That's not very scary.

**Harmony:** Well then you can write the scary parts.

*~September 2015 [Angel: 10 years old, Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Chase:** When I grow up, I'm going to be 3 again but then I'm going to turn 5 later.



*~September 2015 [Chase: 3 years old]*

**Chase:** I don't like eggs.

**Daddy:** Why not?

**Chase:** Because I like cookies!

*~September 2015 [Chase: 3 years old]*



**Harmony:** Did you know every day is somebody's birthday?

**Daddy:** Every day? Even today?

**Harmony:** Yep!

**Daddy:** Whose birthday is it today?

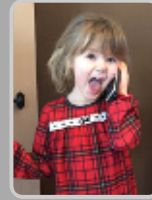
**Harmony:** I don't know. Maybe somebody in Japan?  
Or in France?

*~November 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Harmony:** If you are having a baby, you can't wear underwear. Because then the baby would be born in your underwear! Literally!

*~November 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



(While Chase is potty-training and sitting on the potty, Charity calls for him...)



**Charity:** Chaaase!

**Chase:** What is it?! I'm in here! Learning how to poop!

*~November 2015 [Charity: 5 years old, Chase: 3 years old]*

**Charity:** I'm always going to play Minecraft. Do you wanna know why?



**Daddy:** Why?

**Charity:** Because my horse ran away, and I'm trying to find her.

*~November 2015 [Charity: 5 years old]*

**Chase:** I ate a booger!

**Angel:** Chase, we don't eat boogers.

**Chase:** Yeah, they're for lunch.

*~December 2015 [Angel: 11 years old, Chase: 3 years old]*





**Harmony:** Why do we need to clean our room?

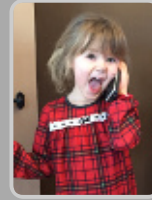


**Mommy:** Because I don't want it to look like a war zone. ★★★

**Harmony:** What's a war zone? I thought it was a rats' nest.

*~December 2015 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Harmony** (munching on popcorn at a theater): Popcorn is only for big kids.

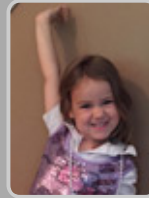


**Daddy:** Why's that?

**Harmony:** Because babies don't have teeth.

*~January 2016 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

**Daddy:** You girls are so pretty. But you're also very good. And being good is way more important than being pretty!



**Charity:** Yeah, and being bad is not important AT ALL!

*~January 2016 [Charity: 5 years old]*

Uncle Robbie: You wore that shirt yesterday, Chase.

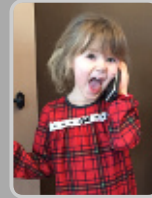


**Chase:** Yeah, I just sleep in my clothes so then they don't get dirty!

*~January 2016 [Chase: 3 years old]*

**Harmony:** Mom, does Heaven spelled backwards spell "Hell"?

*~January 2016 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Daddy** (as Harmony is typing a text to mommy): I think you should type "from Harmony".



**Harmony:** No, I will just type "from H" because mommy knows I'm pretty much like the only person in our family whose name starts with an "H".

*~January 2016 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

Uncle Andrew (after trying in vain for a long time to guess Harmony's word in a game of Hangman): "JAEM? That's not even a word....what word were you thinking of? "



**Harmony** (after trying to figure out what she meant by JAEM, finally says): I don't even know **WHAT** word I was trying to spell!

*~January 2016 [Harmony: 6 years old]*

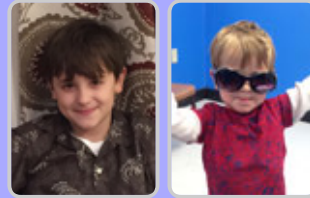
**Harmony** (swimming with her friend):  
Dad, I have this great game with Sarah,  
and ONLY with Sarah. It's called  
"Splash Sarah in the Face, and Sometimes  
She Splashes Me Back"!



*~January 2016 [Harmony: 6 years old]*



**Chase** (reading name on Tony's and his room): T-O-N-Y. That spells me!



*~February 2016 [Tony: 10 years old, Chase: 3 years old]*

**Robbie:** Charity, I will be going to Japan next month and I will be gone for a whole year.



**Charity:** Ohh...

**Robbie:** I am going to miss you.

**Charity:** Well, get me some candy.

*~February 2016 [Charity: 5 years old]*

**Harmony**'s black Sunday school teacher:  
So Jesus tells us in Matthew that sometimes  
we will be persecuted for our beliefs.



**Harmony** (who has recently been learning in  
school about Harriet Tubman and the underground  
railroad): And BLACK PEOPLE get persecuted ALL  
THE TIME!!

*~February 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]*

**Harmony:** Daddy, is it okay for mommy to see your underwear?



**Dad:** Of course!

**Harmony:** That's inappropriate!

**Dad:** No it's not! We're married!

**Harmony:** It's still really creepy!

*~February 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]*

**Daddy:** Charity! I think Robbie's coming to the exotic animals party! And he knows a LOT about Animals!



**Charity:** I think I know a lot about animals. I watched Sophia the First.

**Daddy:** Oh does Sophia know much about animals?

**Charity:** Yeah, she has an amliet that can talk to animals!

*~February 2016 [Charity: 5 years old]*

**Daddy** (talking to Harmony on the phone): When you get home, Harmony, give me a call because I want you to do something that's top secret for Mommy's birthday!



**Harmony** (squeals with delight): Mommy! Can we turn the car around and go back home??

**Mommy:** Not till after lunch.

**Harmony:** But I really want to do the top secret thing!

*~March 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]*

**Charity** (sadly): The babysitter was very rude to me when I was bouncing on the trampoline.



**Dad:** Oh, she was?

**Charity:** Yeah. She commanded me to do what ever she said. She commanded me to do all the motions on Simon Says and she commanded me to do all the motions in Red Light Green Light.

*~April 2016 [Charity: 5 years old]*

**Harmony:** I'm gonna share a room with Angel! I can't WAIT to play with Angel's friends when they come over!

**Dad:** Harmony, just because you share a room doesn't mean Angel and her friends won't have any privacy. If they want to play together in the room then we will ask you to give them their space.

**Harmony:** What if I want to take a nap?

**Dad:** Then you can take a nap in the room. But you don't want to take naps very often.

**Harmony:** Yeah. I hate naps!

*~April 2016 [Angel: 11 years old, Harmony: 7 years old]*





**Harmony:** Mom would like a picture of me in this dress



**Grandpa:** Sure! (takes pic, shows to Harmony)- is that all right?

**Harmony** (in a breathless whisper): It's adorable!

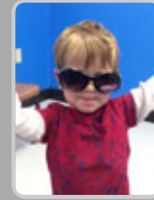
*~April 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]*

**Harmony** (thinking of a gift for Mimi's birthday): You know what Mimi would LOVE? A bear with a HEART!

*~April 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]*



**Chase** (hopping into a brand-new car with a new car smell): This car smells yucky!



**Daddy:** I think it smells pretty good!

**Chase:** Yeah it smells pretty good and it smells yucky.

*~April 2016 [Chase: 3 years old]*

**Chase** (seeing a fancy cream-stuff cookie sandwich): Charity! O-M-G! Look at this!



*~May 2016 [Charity: 5 years old, Chase: 3 years old]*

**Charity:** We can't find the controllers.



**Chase:** I know where they are!



**Charity:** Where are they?

**Chase:** We have to look all around the house.  
That's where they are!

*~June 2016 [Charity: 5 years old, Chase: 3 years old]*