

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 curtsey.)



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, Tans-
man, 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 make 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 drinked 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 mmmorange 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?!

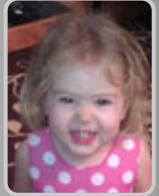
~April 2012 [Tony: 6 years old]

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?



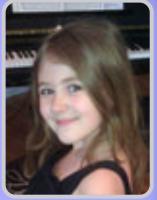
Jeremy: Wednesday.

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?

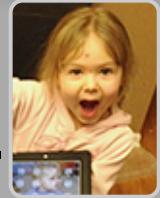
Charity: Because she's too beautiful.

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 stars
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 ★★★

~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 whatever 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]

Harmony: I know why they're called

tornadoes! **Grandmary:** Why's that?

Harmony: Because the first one tore
everything down and was in ... What's a
town that ends in "-ado"? **Mom:** El Dorado?
Harmony: Yeah! It was in El Dorado!



★★★

~June 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Charity: Do you know why it's called a cherry-limeade? Because it has a cherry and a lime and it's made!



★★

~June 2016 [Charity: 6 years old]

Daddy: At my office building, there are 1000 people who work there! Chase:
That's more than infinity!



★★

~June 2016 [Chase: 3 years old]

Harmony: I'm gonna make a great President. That's something I really want to be. Or the city's like complete ruler. Something like that.



~June 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Chase (responding to Harmony's speaking with a childish voice):

Harmy, you're talking 3 and you're 7!



~July 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old, Chase: 3 years old]

Mom: Okay, Harmony, now that you're sick, you can't share with anyone.



Harmony: Don't worry, I never do.

~July 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

(Chase and Charity suddenly decided Dr. Joey would be holding a birthday party and would be inviting us. This was after several minutes of discussion): Chase: and he will have a cake with a number 6 on it. Charity: yeah! Cause he's 6! Chase: he's not 6! He's 81! Mommy: I don't think he's 81. Chase: oh you're right. He's 98! Charity: he's not 98!! He would be dead! Chase: You won't die if you're 98. Only when you're 100.



★★

~July 2016 [Charity: 6 years old, Chase: 3 years old]

Harmony: I made a new friend at church today! We have a LOT in common: She's loud! Me too!



~July 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Charity: Dad, what you want most for us is to not kill people... But killing bad guys is fine... But if we killed, like, actual PEOPLE, that would be reeeeally bad. You'd probably give us like 10 spankings. Or 100.



★★★

~July 2016 [Charity: 6 years old]

Chase (while all of us are looking around the house for Chase's other shoe): My other shoe is in the basement bathroom in the shower?



★★

Daddy: It is? Chase: Yes. Daddy (after going all the way down to the basement bathroom): Chase, there was nothing in the basement shower! What made you even suspect it would be there?! Chase: I said "I THINK"!

~July 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Chase: Do you know why it's called "pizza"? Mom: No. Why is it called that? Chase: Because it has pee in it, and it comes from a pizza tree!



★★

~July 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Mom: (after Harmony wouldn't stop talking about something)



★★

Harmony, you need to learn when to drop stuff. Charity: I drop stuff all the time! Especially heavy stuff.

~July 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old, Charity: 6 years old]

Charity: mommy, I'm glad that you married to daddy because he likes to play Pikmin and I like Pikmin, too.

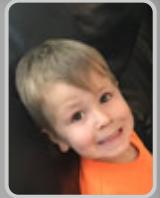


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~August 2016 [Charity: 6 years old]

Chase: There's geese on the road!

They like to walk on the road and when
cars try to smash 'em, they fly and
then walk.



~August 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

(Chase came downstairs while all the other kids are still sleeping) Christine:
Chase, are you the only one awake?
Chase: No, Mom, you're awake.

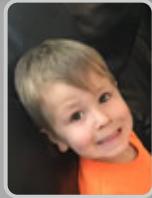


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~August 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Christine (after Chase attempts to pull on the top of her swimsuit): Chase you can't pull on my swimsuit. Chase:

That's not your swimsuit, Mommy. Those are your floaties.



~August 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Mom: We don't buy waffles very often because it gets syrup on the table.



Harmony: ...Says the girl who just bought a box of 42 waffles.

~August 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Harmony: Dad, you are getting so tall!
Pretty soon you won't be able to fit
through that door!



~August 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Harmony: Dad, whenever you make quotes about me, I always walk up to you with a funny face like this. (makes funny face) (Dad dictates this quote into his phone) Harmony: What?! You mean that's ALSO a quote?!



~August 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Harmony: Dad, why do you look like Andrew? Dad: Like Andrew? Harmony: Your shirt and your pants! They totally look like Andrew! Andrew would SO wear that!



~August 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Harmony: How do space people take pictures out in space? There's no internet!



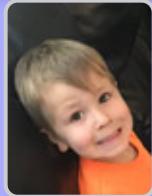
~August 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Daddy (after Charity shows off her ability to nearly do the splits): That's great, Charity! Did you learn that in dance class? Charity: Nope, I just figured it out!



~September 2016 [Charity: 6 years old]

Mommy: Chase, you need to be more careful! Now that you are four, your punches hurt! Chase: Actually when I'm four, they didn't hurt, but then they started to hurt cuz I ate too many blueberries.



★★

~September 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony: mom, How come whenever
a house is for sale, there's a sign in the
yard with the wife's face on it?



★★

~September 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Chase: I have big muscles cuz I ate so many blueberries! **Charity:** No, Chase, blueberries make your muscles go down. That's the only thing I don't like about blueberries.

~September 2016 [Charity: 6 years old, Chase: 4 years old]



★★

Dad: Do you girls know what IHOP stands for? Harmony: One of the letters stands for "House of Pancakes" Dad:



★★

Which letter is that? Charity: The "H" and the "P"! Dad: Very good! Do you know what the "O" stands for? Harmony: Um... Charity: Uh... Harmony: We don't know. Charity: But I think the "I" just stands for "I".

~October 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old, Charity: 6 years old]

Chase (calling from inside the bathroom): Guys! I'm going poop! And I'm Chase!



★★

~October 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Christine: Harmony, you have to obey me. Chase: Yeah, because you're the boss. Christine: That's right, Chase. Chase: And 'cuz Dad's not here.



★★

~October 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Chase: this is your house and mom's house because you paid for it and Sarah's grandpa made it in the shop! It took for a long time to make it, like a whole day.



★★

~October 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony: What is this stuff on your sink, Daddy?



Daddy: I don't know. Mommy sometimes puts stuff on my sink, and I don't know what it is. Harmony:

You should write a note on her mirror that says "Mommy, please don't put your stuff on my sink." Daddy: I wouldn't write that. That would be rude. If I were going to write a note on the mirror, I would write "I love you so much, and you are the best wife in the whole wide world!"

Harmony: "... But please don't put your stuff on my sink anymore."

~October 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Charity: Soon I will be 60 years old.
But not for a very long time.



~October 2016 [Charity: 6 years old]



Harmony: Mom, when was Tom Sawyer written? Mommy: (check google) 1876. Harmony: Whoa! So not even GrandMary was born yet??



★★

~October 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Daddy: Back in the olden days, do you know what we had to do to make the window go up and down? **Charity:** You had to press a button! **Mommy:** Nope! We didn't have window buttons. **Harmony:** You had to press an auto-button? **Daddy:** Nope! **Charity:** Press a lever? **Mommy:** Nope! **Harmony:** Voice command??!



★★★

~November 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old, Charity: 6 years old]

Chase (praying): ... and, God, please let Aunt Megan and the baby being safe. Amen" Dad: Thanks, Chase! And just so you know, Aunt Megan's baby is doing great! Chase: Awesome! Every time I pray for him, he bes doing great.



★★★

~December 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony: I miss going to IKEA
and playing on the furniture.



Charity: Yeah me too. Especially
the beds. **Harmony:** ...and the kitchens.

*~December 2016 [Harmony: 7 years old,
Charity: 6 years old]*

Chase: Mom took me out to get a cookie! **Charity:** She did?



Chase: Yeah! And the cookie girl gave me TWO cookies so I could eat both!

~December 2016 [Charity: 6 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Chase (while playing Ticket to Ride):
what city is this? Mom: That's Dallas.
Chase: Oh yeah, Dallas. That's where
Jesus lives.



★★

~December 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Christine: Chase, I'm glad you're so good about drinking water. Chase: Yeah, it's 'cause it replenishes your hearts!



★★★

~December 2016 [Chase: 4 years old]

Dad: Now that it's Tony's birthday, let's all say something we really like and appreciate about Tony!



Harmony: I'm really glad that Tony has changed because one time he put me really close to the stairs and almost pushed me down the stairs in a box!

~January 2017 [Tony: 11 years old, Harmony: 7 years old]

Mimi: Baby Erick sure enjoyed playing with you, Harmony! Harmony: Yeah, he loves flattering with the ladies.



★★

~January 2017 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Harmony: Mom, when can we have another play date with John? Mom: I'm not sure, Harmony. Harmony: Man, long-distance relationships are hard.



★★★

~January 2017 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Mommy: I can eat as many fries as I want because I paid for it. Harmony: Actually dad did. Mommy: Well yeah kinda. It's our money. We're a team. Harmony: Oh right. Dad makes it. You spend it.



★★★

~January 2017 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Angel: If mommy is not able to get pregnant, then we'll try to adopt a baby. Do you know what adoption is? **Charity:** It's like getting one from the store?

~January 2017 [Angel: 12 years old, Charity: 6 years old]



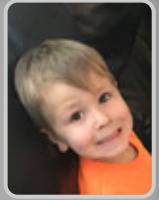
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Chase (seeing his breath on a winter day): Dad, I really like cold. Because cold gives you air!



~January 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Dad: Chase, you're a great kid. Chase:
Yeah. And I am expensive. Dad: You're
expensive, huh? How much do you
cost? Chase: Six dollars and one penny.



~January 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Daddy: Chase, don't go in there unless it is an emergency like if somebody got really hurt. Chase: Yeah or if someone's toy got broke!



★★

~February 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony (comes up to dad after he's been sitting down for just 30 seconds of a song at the Daddy Daughter Dance):



Are you done dancing for the night? Daddy:
No I'm just tired. Need to sit out for a bit.

Harmony: You're REALLY sweaty. You need to take a shower when you get home.

~February 2017 [Harmony: 7 years old]

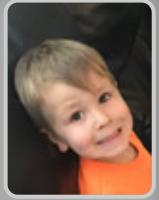
Mommy: I'm an extrovert, so I get energy from being around people.
Daddy is an introvert. He gets energy from being alone. **Harmony:** I get energy no matter what!



★★

~February 2017 [Harmony: 7 years old]

Chase: Mom, will you get me some ice cream? Mom: Sure! (Gets ice cream)



Chase: Mooooom! That's not a lot of ice cream!! Mom: How about you try, "Thanks, Mom, for getting me ice cream."? Chase: Thanks, Mom, for getting me a LITTLE ice cream.

~February 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Charity: Mom, why do you call it pot roast? That's too hard for me to figure out what it is. How about you call it meat?



★★

~February 2017 [Charity: 6 years old]

Harmony: Apparently Trump is President now. Angel: Wow Harmony! Where did you learn that? Harmony: My friend Brooklyn told me. Angel: How did Brooklyn find out? Harmony: I don't know. Some show she watches. I always forget the name. Angel: The News? Harmony: Yeah, that's it!



★★★

~February 2017 [Angel: 12 years old, Harmony: 8 years old]

Chase: There are more McDonald's up in heaven. The heaven McDonald's are the best! They have waffles AND pancakes!



★★

~February 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Mommy: Tony, you're eleven years old! You should know you have to change your underwear every day! Even Chase changes his underwear every day! Chase: It's like I'M eleven!



★★★

~March 2017 [Tony: 11 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Charity: Mom, you never get hurt because you drink coffee.



~March 2017 [Charity: 6 years old]



Dad: Grandpa's new theater is called "Dramatic Impact Theater and Event Center" or "DITEC" for short! Harmony: I don't like "DITEC". It sounds like TECH--like computer tech--for killing people.



~March 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Mom: Tomorrow we need to get up to go to Bible study. Chase: What is the other name for it? Da-Rocket? Mom: Discipleship? Chase: Yeah that's it.



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~March 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

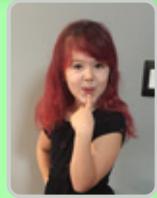
Charity: I think they're called Lucky Charms because if you're lucky, you'll get a marshmallow.



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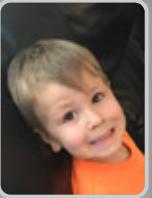
~March 2017 [Charity: 6 years old]

Lady: Harmony your whole family is so talented! Harmony: Yeah, I even sing in the shower!



~March 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Chase: I am the toughest because I get the most booboos. That's what makes me the toughest. And Tony gets the most bug bites.



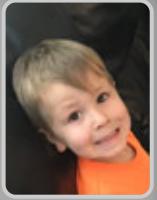
~April 2017 [Tony: 11 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Mommy: Your class ends at 6:00. I'm going to run an errand and be right back. If I'm not back here by 6:10, what do you do? Charity: Cry!



~April 2017 [Charity: 6 years old]

Chase: Noodles are actually dead worms that turned into noodles.

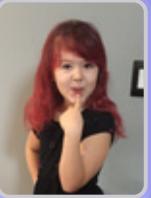


Mommy: Where did you hear that
Chase? Chase: From God.

~April 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Mommy: When Zelda: Majora's Mask came out, those graphics were cutting edge. Harmony:

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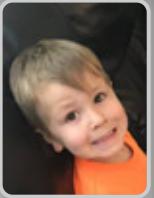
What is "cutting edge"? Tony: It means they cut all the edges so everything looks really rectangular.

~April 2017 [Tony: 11 years old, Harmony: 8 years old]

Charity: Dad, what is this? Dad:

That is my Bluetooth earpiece.

Chase: Oh! I thought it was a blue EAR earpiece!



~April 2017 [Charity: 6 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony: Here's how you know if a baby is a boy or girl: Look at their butt.



~May 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]



Daddy: Wow, Charity, you have
ANOTHER wiggly tooth?! Charity: Yep!
I'm a losing teeth maniac!



★★

~May 2017 [Charity: 6 years old]

Harmony: I have a whole bunch
of friends that I can NAME!



Angel: you can name your
friends? **Harmony:** Most of them!

*~May 2017 [Angel: 12 years old, Harmony: 8
years old]*

Harmony: Hey Sarah! What is your mom's phone number? Sarah: That's none of your business. Harmony: Actually, it is my business. Because what if I needed to call you?



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~May 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Charity: How do birds know they are supposed to be together?



Harmony: Well, how did Mommy and Daddy know they were supposed to be together? **Charity:** They got married?

Harmony: Exactly.

~May 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old, Charity: 6 years old]

Harmony: I just saw this sunscreen that said it "protects you from the sun". What can protect you from the sun?? **Charity:** Sunscreen is probably just made up.



★★★

~June 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old, Charity: 6 years old]

Chase: You know what? I'm the nicest one in the family! Daddy: Wow, Chase! What makes you so nice? Chase:



Because I share my toys with people. You know my fidget spinner? They get to play with it for one minute. Daddy: But what about mommy? Chase: I snuggle with her. And that's really nice.

~June 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Daddy: Harmony, can you please get me some new batteries? Harmony:
Sure. Double-A? Triple-A? ... or just A?



~June 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

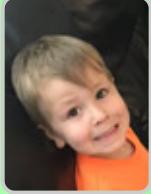
Chase (after giving Daddy a Father's Day card): And you can keep it. So when you forget how much I love you, just read it!



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~June 2017 [Chase: 4 years old]

Chase: How many days until I'm older than Charity? Dad: That would be a LOT of days! Chase: Like maybe 1000!



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~June 2017 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 4 years old]

Harmony: I literally cried, like, a bucket of tears. (turning to Sarah, smugly)
That's a figure of speech.



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~August 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Chase (coming into Dad's room):

Dad, how many minutes is a year?

Dad: 525,600 minutes. Chase:



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Wow! That's a lot of minutes! (walks away to
Charity) Dad said it too fast, but it was
THOUSANDS of minutes!

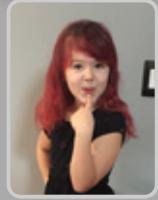
*~August 2017 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5
years old]*

Charity and Chase are playing Knight Squad on the same team against the computer. Charity (after their team lost): Woohoo! Chase: We lost. Charity: I know. I was cheering for THEM. You can still cheer for them even though we lost. Chase (frowning): Good game, computer players.



~August 2017 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Harmony: Do you know who gave us these? **Charity:** Huh?

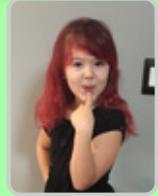


Harmony: These (points to popsicle that Charity is holding). **Charity:** Oh! You should have said "those" because I was holding it.

~August 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old, Charity: 7 years old]

Harmony: I like to taste my tears!

Charity: Me too! They taste like snot!



~August 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old, Charity: 7 years old]

Harmony: Here, Dad, try these muffins
I just made. I brought you a cup of
water and a cup to spit in.



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~August 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Mom: Your turn, Chase. What are you thankful for? Chase: I'm thankful that God made you pregnant and you had a baby and you named it Chase!



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~September 2017 [Chase: 5 years old]

Daddy: When you grow up, you're gonna be an awesome dad! Chase: Yeah and I won't have any chores! I'll just get to play games!



~October 2017 [Chase: 5 years old]

Tony: Wait is it October? What day is it? Christine: It's the 17th. Tony: Wait, so October is on the 18th?



~October 2017 [Tony: 11 years old]

Harmony: What show are you watching? Daddy: It's called "24".



Harmony: Is everybody in it 24? Daddy: No. 24 is an intense show. **Harmony:** Is it a soap hopper? Daddy: What is that? **Harmony:** A soap hopper is a type of show with intense talking.



~October 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Harmony: All my first cousins are literally babies! I'm not just calling them babies. They ARE babies!



★★

~October 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Mom: Grandmary and Grandpa Jim
are coming to visit? Chase: Grandpa
Jim? I call him Jimmy.



~November 2017 [Chase: 5 years old]

Chase: Angel WOULD be pretty but she just has these red dots all over her face and I don't know why they're there!



★★

~November 2017 [Angel: 13 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Daddy: Look at that super-long limo!



Charity: Wow! I wonder how much kids do they have!

~December 2017 [Charity: 7 years old]

Chase (looking excitedly at the back of a cereal box that features an advertisement for the Monopoly and Clue board games): Wow! We could maybe get these IN the cereal! Charity: Chase, I don't think these are IN the cereal. Chase: I said "maybe".



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~December 2017 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Harmony: Dad, do you know who invented cuss words? Dad: I'm not sure, Harmony. Harmony: Because I think it was kind of a bad idea.



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~December 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Dad: What were you doing under there? **Harmony:** Under where? **Dad:** I just made you say "underwear". (both laugh) That's a pretty dumb joke, huh? **Harmony:** No. It's a classic.



~December 2017 [Harmony: 8 years old]

(Context: around the dinner table, we discussed how some laws create incentives for people to make less responsible decisions, such as those that give more government money to mothers who choose to remain single than to similar mothers who get married.) Charity: If I got money for being single, I would stay single for two days and then get married.



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~January 2018 [Charity: 7 years old]

Charity: hey Chase, what do you want to be when you grow up?



Chase: An old man.

~January 2018 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Chase (playing a video game): I can't do that! It's impossible!



Charity: It's not impossible, Chase! If you believe in yourself, you can do it! Chase: Yeah, but I don't want to do it.

~January 2018 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Harmony: "Is Grandpa a millionaire?

Because he has two buildings, two dogs, lots of food, and a really fancy chandelier."



~January 2018 [Harmony: 8 years old]

Chase: I'm trying to do a speedrun of watching all the Trolls episodes!



~February 2018 [Chase: 5 years old]

Mom (after answering a near-endless stream of questions from Harmony):



Okay, Harmony, that's enough. You've met your question quota! Harmony: What does that mean?

~February 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Chase: There's SO MUCH people in the world! Charity: There's over 100 people to be exact!



~April 2018 [Charity: 7 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Mom: If someone drives drunk, they might accidentally kill someone else in a car accident. **Harmony:** But what if they have insurance? **Dad:** No amount of insurance money would make up for losing someone's life. **Harmony:** Yeah.... but a trillion dollars would be nice... very nice...



★★

~April 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Harmony: Why are they called "Meter Maids"? What if they're a guy? Would you call them a "Meter Butler"?



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~April 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Harmony: What were you and Dad whispering about the other day? Mommy: Well, if I wanted you know, I wouldn't have whispered.

Charity: I bet she forgot.



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~April 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old, Charity: 7 years old]

Angel: I still have to brush my hair and put on my acne cream.



Angel: Yes I do.

Harmony: Well it's not working very well.

~April 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Harmony: 9 years old]

Chase: Mom, could you check my forehead to see if I'm sick enough to play games?



~May 2018 [Chase: 5 years old]

Chase: I'm SO glad I'm wearing shoes.

Do you know WHY I'm so glad I'm
wearing shoes? Because I can reach
really high to reach the yogurt in the fridge!



~May 2018 [Chase: 5 years old]

Angel (helping Chase clean his bloody nose): You know why this happened right? It's because you were picking your nose. Chase: Well I pick my nose all the time, and a lot of times this doesn't happen!



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~May 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Angel: Chase, mom doesn't want you picking your nose. Chase:
How do you know she said that?!



~May 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Harmony: I love having my watch and purse and mints. After three days of having these I feel like I have dedicated my life to wearing them! ... Except for the mints.



~June 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Charity (after stepping on a silverfish):

I'm so glad I'm not a bug. I don't wanna die.



~June 2018 [Charity: 8 years old]

Angel: Mom! Can you believe we've known this baby for six months??



★★

Charity: It doesn't feel that long to me. I've been sleeping a lot.

~June 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Charity: 8 years old]

Chase: Angel, where's dad?



Angel: I don't know.

Chase: Why not? Are you too lazy to look for him? Is it because you're too famous?

~June 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Harmony: I have a problem. Now I like BOTH John AND Adam!

Angel: Harmony, at 9 years old, you should probably just get to know boys better as friends.

Harmony: I DO know them!

Angel: You do, huh? Well, what's Adam's favorite color?

Harmony: I don't know, but that doesn't even matter.

Angel: What kind of food does he like?

Harmony: That doesn't matter!

Angel: What's his last name?

Harmony: That DOESN'T MATTER!

~June 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Harmony: 9 years old]



Harmony: After I finish playing this game, I'm going to watch some more cartoons, and then I'm going to relax.



★★

~June 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Harmony: Can I go to that event?



★★

Dad: Probably not.

Harmony: So... "Maybe."

Dad: Harmony, I want you to assume the answer is "No."

Harmony: I know. I'm just saying "Maybe."

~June 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Mom: Chase, keep your hands to yourself.



Chase: My gymnastics teacher tells me to keep my hands to myself when I'm punching people.

Angel: Chase, you punch people in your class?!

Chase: Actually, my Sunday School teacher tells me to keep my hands to myself when I'm stealing other people's Goldfish.

~July 2018 [Angel: 13 years old, Chase: 5 years old]

Chase: Mom, you would need SOOO much stuff to build a house! You'd need like TEN boxes of glue!



★★

~July 2018 [Chase: 5 years old]

Grandpa: Chase, how are your fingers doing?



Chase: They don't hurt anymore! I can wiggle my fingers and make a fist!

Grandpa: What if you punched a bad guy in the belly? Would that hurt? ★★

Chase: If I punched a bad guy, I would die, because he would kill me!

Grandpa: What if the bad guy was just three years old?

Chase: If he was just three years old, he wouldn't be a bad guy. He would have to be trained to be a bad guy!

~July 2018 [Chase: 5 years old]

Charity: So, Chase, would you rather die by being eaten by a baby or a dinosaur? I'd rather get eaten by a dinosaur so the baby doesn't get sick.



★★

~July 2018 [Charity: 8 years old, Chase: 6 years old]

Chase: Only Jesus can sleep with his eyes open.



~August 2018 [Chase: 6 years old]



Chase: Oh mom! I know why spaghetti sauce is a heavy food! It's 'cause when you hold a jar of spaghetti sauce, it's kinda heavy!



~September 2018 [Chase: 6 years old]

Harmony: What do I push after the garage passcode again?



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Mommy: It's either enter or pound.

Harmony: Pound?

Mommy: ...hashtag.

Harmony: Oh!

~September 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Daddy: One of our friends was a sniper in the army!



Charity: He's a sniper? I don't want to be near him.

Tony: Actually if he's a sniper, you don't want to be far away from him.

~September 2018 [Tony: 12 years old, Charity: 8 years old]

Mom: Symphony has her first tooth!



Charity: She does?!

Mom: Yep! She has a tooth on the bottom!

Charity: HOORAAA--Wait! On her BOTTOM??!!

*~October 2018 [Charity: 8 years old,
Symphony: 10 months old]*

Chase: The worst cuss word is the F-word. And I do NOT want to learn how to make the F-word with your pinky!... or maybe it's ring.



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Mom: You mean the middle finger?

Chase: No, the middle finger doesn't cuss. It's either the pinky or the ring finger.

~October 2018 [Chase: 6 years old]

Charity: Mom, that street sign says "No outlet". None of those houses have electricity!



~November 2018 [Charity: 8 years old]

Charity: Harmony says the more stuff you put on your Christmas list, the less greedy you are because it just means you want everything.



*~November 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old,
Charity: 8 years old]*

Harmony: You STILL have more work to do?



Dad: I feel like you kids don't think about how much you benefit from all the work I do. You don't think about the fact that you get nice things, and electricity when you want it, and a big comfy house—all because I'm willing to go to work.

Harmony: I think about how big our house is every time I lose something and can't find it.

~December 2018 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Tony: Mustard seeds don't grow into big trees, do they?



★★★

Harmony: yes they do!! They get reeeeaaaaally big!!

Chase: I think ketchup trees are bigger.

~January 2019 [Tony: 13 years old, Harmony: 9 years old, Chase: 6 years old]

Dad: Touchdown! Go Chiefs!



★★

Harmony: A touchdown is worth 6 points!

Dad: That's right, Harmony! And what can you do immediately after a touchdown?

Harmony: Gloat.

~January 2019 [Harmony: 9 years old]

Daddy: Sometimes people are good at some things and not as good at others. For example, if someone were to hire you to do Scratch work, you would probably do a really good job! But if they hired you to do JavaScript you would probably say "Uh...I don't know how to do that." ★★★



Harmony: No, I would take the job and then just type random things.

~February 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Harmony: Mom, I've decided I want to change out my closet to have only old timey dresses.



★★★

Mommy: What do you mean "Old timey dresses"?

Harmony: Dresses they wore in the 1980s.

~February 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Chase: Let's do it on Tuesday, 'cuz
that's my lucky day.



Daddy: Why is Tuesday your lucky day? *

Chase: I have the easiest chores that day.

~February 2019 [Chase: 6 years old]

Mom: Okay, Harmony, spell
"METHOD"



Harmony: M-E-T-H-H-E-A-D

Mom: ...no more internet for you.

~February 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Charity: When does work give you money? Like every day?



Daddy: No, more like every two weeks. ★★★

Charity: Every TWO weeks?! I'd be so mad at that work! I'd be like, "I'm working hard!! Give me MONEYYYYY!!!!"

~February 2019 [Charity: 8 years old]

Chase: My buttcheek is connected to my foot! See? From my butt to my foot, it's just a straight line down my leg!



~March 2019 [Chase: 6 years old]

Charity: Dad, if Angel is driving then I want to come with you, but if you are driving then I'd rather stay here. It's not that I don't think you're a good driver or that you're going to kill us all or something. *



Angel: Charity, I'm more likely to kill us all than dad is.

Charity: I know!

~March 2019 [Angel: 14 years old, Charity: 8 years old]

Chase: Oh no! It's Dirt Boss! Well, he's no match for my MOP POWER!!
(*squirts mop*... *mops floor*)



~March 2019 [Chase: 6 years old]

Charity (after running into the house with her neighbor Sarah): I'm eggausted!... I don't know what "eggausted" means, but people say that when they're running. Phew! I'm EGGAUSTED!



★★★

~April 2019 [Charity: 8 years old]

Angel: Chase, it's time for you to go to bed.



Chase: Can I play games in my head?

Angel: Yeah, I guess that's fine.

(One hour later, Chase is still lying in bed staring at the ceiling)

Angel: Chase, you were supposed to go to sleep!

Chase: I'm playing games in my head! I got to level 160!

~May 2019 [Angel: 14 years old, Chase: 6 years old]

Harmony: Why can't I get a phone?



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Daddy: You can get a phone when
you're all grown up.

Harmony: I'm plenty grown-up! I know what
politics are!

~May 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Daddy: I think that girl might have Asperger's.



Harmony: What are those? What are "A-word burgers"? ★

~June 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Harmony: Why does the car say "PLEASE fasten your seatbelt" instead of just "Fasten your seatbelt"?



★★★

Charity: Maybe it wants to be polite.

Harmony: It shouldn't be. You're breaking the law.

~July 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old, Charity: 9 years old]

Chase (watching "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" by Cedarmont Kids):
MOM! They are totally not ACTUALLY
on the ocean! Know how I can tell? Their
swords are plastic AND I can see the
playground!



★★★

~July 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Do you remember how Mufasa dies in the Lion King movie?



★★

Christine: Yeah, he was run over by wildebeests.

Chase: No, he was trying to climb the cliff and Scar knocked him off and he died by fall damage.

~July 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Hey, Charity, there was an Andrew that came to our house one time, but not the Andrew with the Switch...Well, he might have had a Switch but the Andrew that we know mostly is the one who stole your Switch.



~July 2019 [Charity: 9 years old, Chase: 7 years old]

Charity: I cried at Mindy's wedding. I was really happy.



Christine: Yeah, it was a great wedding, wasn't it? Because Mindy and Brice honored God in their relationship, they now get to spend the rest of their lives together.



Charity: And they get to see each other naked.

~August 2019 [Charity: 9 years old]

Chase: Dad, why is there a place called Pennsylvania? It makes it sound like it's like raining pens or like there are just pens everywhere!



★★★

~August 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

Charity (watching Angel practice sign language): Why are you doing sign language? Are you getting ready to be deaf?



★★

~August 2019 [Angel: 14 years old, Charity: 9 years old]

Harmony (watching a movie with a couple kissing): Ewww gross! It's like they're looking for food in each other's mouths!



~September 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old]

Chase: What's the best place to go for food if you're poor?



Dad: I don't know, Chase.

Chase: CHURCH! Their donuts are free!
And you can even learn about God for free!

~October 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: What is 100 times happy meal?



Charity: 100 happy meals.

Chase: Good job.

~November 2019 [Charity: 9 years old, Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Hey, Tony, will you play chutes and ladders with me?



Tony: Chase, that game is like 80% luck ★★ and 20%... Luck.

~December 2019 [Tony: 13 years old, Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Mom, you know what I liked best about “A Christmas Story: Live?” I liked that they said the F-Word...but they actually said “fudge.”



~December 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

Charity (showing a toy light-up wand):

It has three settings. First, it goes crazy. Then it kind of flashes a bit.

Then it goes crazy again!



~December 2019 [Charity: 9 years old]

Chase: Harmony is a big fan of Patrick Mahomes. I got a Patrick Mahomes doll for Christmas, and Harmony wanted to buy it from me for \$1.50!



★★

Daddy: Oh, did you sell it to her?

Chase: Yeah. But if I had 2 Patrick Mahomes dolls and a soccer ball, I probably wouldn't have sold it, 'cuz then I could make them play soccer together.

~December 2019 [Harmony: 10 years old, Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Dad, do serial killers kill people or eat cereal?



~December 2019 [Chase: 7 years old]

★★

Dad: Chase, could you please put this in the mailbox for me?



Chase: Well, I don't know how to mail anything, but I do know how to GET mail.

~March 2020 [Chase: 7 years old]

Dad: I am going to go take a shower.



★★

Symphony: Why you take a shower?

Dad: Because I kinda smell bad.

Symphony (incredulous): You... pooped?...
in you panties?

~April 2020 [Symphony: 2 years 4 months old]

Chase: Now that I'm getting far in math, I'm going to have to use a RULER for math!



~April 2020 [Chase: 7 years old]

Chase (attempting to open a stubborn salami container): Hard Salami? More like "Hard-to-Open Salami".



★★

~June 2020 [Chase: 7 years old]

Chase: Girls need more haircuts 'cuz they grow hair a lot faster.



~June 2020 [Chase: 7 years old]

★★

Charity: If a twin insults their twin about how they look, they're just insulting themselves.



★★

~June 2020 [Charity: 10 years old]

Symphony: Big girls use binkies for nap time.



~June 2020 [Symphony: 2 years 6 months old]

Chase: I'm smarter than my dad...



★★

Well... we know different things. There are some things that I know that he doesn't and there are things that he knows that I don't.

~August 2020 [Chase: 8 years old]

(Symphony is wearing a necklace that says “God has a plan for me”)



Daddy: Wow! God has a plan for you?! ★★★

Symphony: Yeah! He keeps my teeth clean!

~September 2020 [Symphony: 2 years 9 months old]

Charity: Harmony, change
Symphony's diaper!



Harmony: No! I don't want to!

Charity: If you don't change the baby's diaper, you will not learn when you're older! So when you have kids, you'll be very confused!

~October 2020 [Harmony: 11 years old, Charity: 10 years old, Symphony: 2 years 10 months old]

Symphony: Yook, Daddy, it's Santa!

He's got Christmas on himself!

~October 2020 [Symphony: 2 years 10 months old]



★★

Charity walks in wearing flowing robes for her Halloween costume.



Daddy: Wow! Cool costume!

Charity: I'm a goddess!

Daddy: Neat! Which goddess are you?

Charity: I'm...just a goddess.

~October 2020 [Charity: 10 years old]

Charity: I feel like 20 minutes is so long, but when i think about it, it's only four 5-minutes.



~October 2020 [Charity: 10 years old]

Symphony (coming downstairs and seeing the first snow of the year in late October): It's Christmas!! ... but I can't find the presents!



★★

~October 2020 [Symphony: 2 years 11 months old]

Chase: I want to go to Silver Dollar City sometime. Because I really like the silver-dollar-sized pancakes here at Big Biscuit.



Charity: What if they don't even have pancakes?

Chase: Well they're called Silver Dollar City,... so they probably have pancakes.

~November 2020 [Charity: 10 years old, Chase: 8 years old]

(While Christine is sick in bed with COVID-19...)

Symphony: Mommy, I want you to get out of bed.



Christine: I'm feeling tired right now.

Symphony: I want you to come out to the kitchen.

Christine: What do you want me to do in the kitchen?

Symphony: Cook.

~December 2020 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: Jesus yoves me so much!
But he can't come to my house...
because he at church.



~December 2020 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Mom: I did my make up all fancy today because it's New Year's Eve.



Charity: oh I thought you were just tired. ★★

~December 2020 [Charity: 10 years old]

**Symphony: Daddy! My birthday is in
ONE YEAR!**



~January 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: Daddy, Tony's playing the pinano! He's so professional!



~March 2021 [Tony: 15 years old, Symphony: 3 years old]

Chase (as if telling a riddle): Hey Dad, what does a giraffe say?



★★

Dad: I don't know, Chase. What DOES a giraffe say?

Chase "Get shrecked!" because a giraffe can take out a lion with one back kick! But because they're passive they don't use it that much.

~March 2021 [Chase: 8 years old]

Symphony: Mom can I have some coffee?



Mom: No, coffee is for grown ups.

Symphony: Well then can I watch Veggie Tales? Veggie Tales is for kids!

~April 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: Can i have a drink of
your pop?



Harmony: Sure! (Symphony takes a
big drink from the straw) ... Okay, Symphony,
can I have another drink now? ★★★

Symphony: No... I'm sick.

*~April 2021 [Harmony: 12 years old, Symphony: 3
years old]*

Harmony: This morning, Symphony pulled all of my blankets and sheets off my bed while I was sleeping!



Christine: Symphony, don't pull off Harmony's blankets while she's trying to sleep. That's mean!

Symphony: Well... it's a yittle bit funny...

Christine: Okay, yes it is a little bit funny.

~April 2021 [Harmony: 12 years old, Symphony: 3 years old]

Angel: It's Star Wars Day! "May the 4th be with you!"



Dad: I don't think Chase understands that reference.

Chase: Yeah, I only know "JULY the 4th be with you."

~May 2021 [Angel: 16 years old, Chase: 8 years old]

Dad: How was Worlds of Fun?



Charity: Worlds of Fun? I only know
“Lines and Nauseousness.”

~May 2021 [Charity: 10 years old]

Daddy: Mommy and Daddy love each other.



Symphony: Yeah... I love each other too.

~June 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Angel: Dad, Chase is most definitely your son. I asked him this morning if he needed help with his sandals, and he said “Yeah, I might, but I should definitely do the parts I can do myself first.”



★★

~June 2021 [Angel: 16 years old, Chase: 8 years old]

Angel: Tony, Lainey, and I are about to watch a movie called “Catch the Light”.



Me: Cool, I haven't heard of that one.

Angel: Yeah, well it starts with a Bible verse...so I'm pretty hyped. ??

~June 2021 [Angel: 16 years old, Tony: 15 years old]

Symphony (looking at the box art for DC Superhero Girls video game): Wow! This game gots LOTS of trick-or-treaters!



~June 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: I can walk with bare-walking feet! Daddy, did you know that bears walk with bare-walking feet?



★★

~July 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Chase: I haven't had lunch yet, but I think I want to skip lunch so that for dinner I will be hungry enough to eat a whole package of Ramen noodles.



~July 2021 [Chase: 8 years old]

Chase: It feels like pigs and chickens
are the main animals we hunt down.



~August 2021 [Chase: 9 years old]



Symphony (at 8am): I got LOTS of school stuff to do today!



★★★

Dad: Oh you do?

Symphony: Yeah! I need to take a nap...

and... it'll be gametime soon...
and I do my chores...
and I'll draw.

Dad: Wow, that's a lot of work!

Symphony. Yeah, Charity needs me to take a nap and play with me and still be Spider-man.

~August 2021 [Charity: 11 years old, Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: Daddy! Last night, I had a DREAM!



★★

Daddy: Wow!

Symphony: Yeah, it was just a little bit of a dream, and then i woke up.

Daddy: What was your dream about?

Symphony: Oh... it was just about me.

~September 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Chase: Dad, all of our game controllers are lost.



Dad: Did you check the left drawer of the entertainment system? Because that's where I put the controllers last night.



Chase: No, I was only checking the middle drawer.

~September 2021 [Chase: 9 years old]

Symphony: Dad! The campfire will start soon!



Dad: Wow, really?!

Symphony: Yep! And we're also having chocolate
and marshmallow sandwiches.

Dad: Oh chocolate and marshmallow sandwiches? That sounds good.

Symphony: Yeah, there's two graham crackers at the bottom, and you can also eat 'em!

~October 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: When i was at Kaori's house, a chicken bit my finger!



★★

Dad: Oh dear!

Symphony: And mommy said my finger was a SNACK!

Dad: She did?!

Symphony: Yeah! But it's not a snack! That's gross!

~October 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: In my dream, there were THREE AMINALS! A bear, a lion and a tiger!



Dad: Wow, that sounds like a cool dream!

Symphony: No, that was a MEAN dream!

Dad: Oh a mean dream.

Symphony: Yeah, and they were in a cave. And i was sleeping in their cave, and they will thought that I was for breakfast! Heeheehee!

~October 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Dad: Symphony, you need to stop interrupting mommy.



Symphony: I just want to talk with you!

Dad: I've spent lots of time with you today. Now it's mommy's turn. You can sit here quietly and listen, but mommy will do the talking.

Symphony: Yeah. And I'll do the other talking.

~October 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony (holding a penny near the Amazon Echo Dot): Alexa, what kind of coin is this?



Amazon Echo Dot: Here's something I found on the web...

Symphony (holding the penny closer to the machine, shouting): No! Alexa, WHAT KIND OF COIN IS THIS?!

~October 2021 [Symphony: 3 years old]

Symphony: I have a sister named Harmony.



★★

Symphony: Hmm... i'm not sure, but i could give you an uneducated guess.

Teacher: Uneducated huh? What do you mean?

Symphony: Oh... that means i haven't learned it yet.

~October 2021 [Harmony: 12 years old, Symphony: 3 years old]

Chase: The rain is when God spills a cup of water.



Charity: Yeah, and the thunder is the angels stomping down the hallway to find the paper towels.

~November 2021 [Charity: 11 years old, Chase: 9 years old]

Symphony: I love Tony.



★★

Angel: That makes two of us.

Symphony: Yeah—wait, WHAT?! Tony doesn't make us! GOD makes us!!

~November 2021 [Angel: 17 years old, Tony: 15 years old, Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: When is my next birthday?



Mom: In one year. And my birthday is
in three months.

Symphony: Wait, WHAT?! But you're a
grownup! Grownups don't have birthdays!!

~December 2021 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Mom: Wow! Symphony you are so strong!



Symphony: Yeah, it's because I ate broccoli at school yesterday.

~December 2021 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: Daddy guess what! Santa came to my school today!



Dad: Wow! Did you get to say "Hi" to him?

Symphony: No, I just asked him for presents.

~December 2021 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Cashier: Happy New Year!



Symphony: What?! "Happy New Year??" I thought it was Monday!



~December 2021 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Charity: I need to use the bathroom.



Symphony: Oh yeah, me too! (Runs past ★★★ Charity to get to the bathroom) Charity, you can wait your turn.

*~December 2021 [Charity: 11 years old,
Symphony: 4 years old]*

Symphony: When I grow up I want to
be an astronaut! Then I can fly in a
spaceship to Heaven and see Jesus!



~January 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Christine: Hi Symphony! How was your nap?



Symphony: I didn't take a nap!

Christine: ...Uh, yes you did. You fell asleep on my chair.

Symphony: No, I didn't! I just laid down and closed my eyes and played games. I was awake the whole time!

Christine: Well you “laid down and closed your eyes” for a whole hour after the TV was turned off.

~January 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony (playing a solo game and announcing everything that happens in real-time): I'm in this freaking elevator, and I don't know how to get out!...Hmm...Oh, wait...it's just a elevator. It's not freaking; I shouldn't say that.



~January 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: I wish i had a little pretend computer that's red and can turn on and has lights and also has magic that can give me a present... yeah, i want a magic one.



★★

~February 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Chase: if you are on the keto diet AND
the vegan diet, all you can eat are
avocados and water!



~February 2022 [Chase: 9 years old]

Symphony: Dad, why is light in the rainbow?



Dad: Well, sweetie, it's because God made light to have all the colors of the rainbow in it!

Symphony: Yeah, but why is it IN the rainbow?

Dad: Well you see—

Symphony: I'll sing the rainbow song real quick.

(Sings a song about rainbows)

~February 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Dad: Little Mermaid has many great songs in it like "Under the Sea", "Part of that World", "Kiss the Girl"...

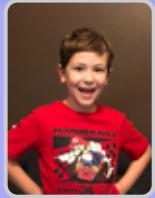


★★

Charity: Yeah, and that one song where she's like (fake crying voice) "Oh my gosh, I want more stuff!!"

~March 2022 [Charity: 11 years old]

(After an hour of the kids all playing Minecraft together...)



Chase: I'm bored.

Symphony: (thinking it's something in the game) Wait, you're bored?! How do you do that? ... I don't know how to be bored.

Charity: You must live a really good life.

~March 2022 [Charity: 11 years old, Chase: 9 years old, Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: Sometimes lice is helpful.

They keep the snow out of my hair!

~March 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]



Symphony: I don't cost money. I'm just a kid.



~March 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]



Symphony: Mom, you're allergic to cats, right?



★★

Me: Yes I am.

Symphony : Are you allergic to unicorns?

~April 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony (playing with an app on her tablet):

It's X-rated! It's X-rated!



Dad: What is that you're saying, Symphony?

Symphony: It's X-rated!

Dad: What does that mean?

Symphony: Oh, it's just something doctors do on my game. I X-rated his bones to make him feel better.

~April 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Charity: (after reaching the top of a tall hill) Phew! That hill was really steep! Now I know what it's like to climb a mountain!



★★

~May 2022 [Charity: 11 years old]

Symphony: Do you know my favorite fruit? My favorite fruit is cherry on blueberries!



Dad: Oh that's your favorite fruit?

Symphony: Yeah, cherry on blueberries!
But...I didn't usually try it yet.

~May 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

TV commercial: Book your next
birthday party at Incredible Pizza!



Symphony: There's a BIRTHDAY PARTY ★★
at incredible Pizza?!!!

~May 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: I wish we could live in a
NEW house!



Dad: A new house? But I like our house!

Symphony: Yeah, but this one is our old
house.

~May 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony (at Grandparents' house in Wichita): I'm sleeping here for two nights! But not thirty-six-seven-hundred nights because that would be too much! I might miss our home!



~May 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: I'm trying to crack my knuckles.



Christine: I can't crack my knuckles so much anymore.

Charity: I feel like you should be able to do it more since you're old.

~May 2022 [Charity: 11 years old, Symphony: 4 years old]

Mimi: we gave grandpa a cake for his birthday today! The candles at the top said "21". We did not have candles for "70". We only had candles in the shapes of a one, a two, and a three.



★★★

Jeremy: well I suppose you could have gotten a little closer with "32".

Tony: or "123".

~May 2022 [Tony: 16 years old]

Symphony: When I go for a checkup,
the doctor wants to see how big I am,
how strong I am, how...cool I am... and
how good I'm doing in school.



~June 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Dad: When you get married, you could choose to keep your father's last name if you want, but you will probably be excited to take your husband's last name.



★★★

Charity: Unless his last name is "Failure".

~June 2022 [Charity: 12 years old]

Symphony: I was the first baby to come out of mommy's tummy.



Dad: What about Angel?

Symphony: Angel wasn't born yet. She was still in mommy's tummy.

~June 2022 [Angel: 17 years old, Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: Hi Dad! I'm sorry i forgot to get you a birthday present yesterday.



Dad: Oh it's fine.

Symphony: So I'll get you a Captain America backpack!

Dad: Wow! Thanks!

Symphony: It will be for your NEXT birthday.

~July 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: Sometimes there are dreams that are very vivid!



★★

Charity: Yes, do you know what "vivid" means?

Symphony: It means there's ants on your arm. But it's just a dream though.

~July 2022 [Charity: 12 years old, Symphony: 4 years old]

Chase: Negative zero is just zero
except you say it in a longer way.

~August 2022 [Chase: 10 years old]



Symphony: I'm not the only one who
is smart. God and Jesus are smart!



*~September 2022 [Symphony: 4 years
old]*

Symphony: When Grampa and i were playing our [VR Golf] game, we saw a DEAD BODY!



★★

Daddy: Oh no! You did?!

Symphony: Yep! (somberly) And in the game...there's no Heaven.

~September 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: I'm not gonna change my favorite color anymore. Now my favorite color is... GREEN AND RED FOREVER!!



★★

~September 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: Daddy, grab my finger!



Dad: (Grabs Symphony's finger)

Symphony: ...How do I fart, Dad?

~October 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: When you said you were going to Subsplash, I thought you were going to a WATERSLIDE! ...But it was actually just a computer.



★★★

~November 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Symphony: I wish I could go into space, but I can't find any astronaut clothes.



★★

~November 2022 [Symphony: 4 years old]

Charity: I wouldn't wanna learn karate cause I'd probably just start hurting everyone around me.



~December 2022 [Charity: 12 years old]

Symphony: I lost my slinky. It's playing hide and seek and it is making it too hard to find it.



~December 2022 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony (proudly showing a picture she drew during church of a stick man lying on his side with the number 3 next to him):
Jesus died in three days!

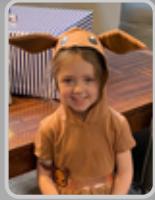


Daddy: Oh! Good job, sweetie.

Symphony: I worked really hard to make him died.

~December 2022 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: You still don't have your job back right?



Dad: Well, I'm not trying to get the SAME job. I'm going to get a NEW job. ★

Symphony: You'll probably work at Chili's.

~December 2022 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Charity: When do you think you'll get rid of Symphony's car seat?



Symphony: Probly when I'm like 16 or something?

~December 2022 [Charity: 12 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

(After Angel sent Symphony upstairs to change her clothes, she almost went into Chase's room instead of her own room by accident...)



★★

Symphony (laughing): I almost went into Chase's room and changed my clothes! I decided not to because Chase has really big clothes!

~January 2023 [Angel: 18 years old, Chase: 10 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: I wish we worked at McDonald's!



Dad: well, maybe you can work at McDonald's when you get bigger!

Symphony: I want to be a doctor when I grow up. I wish YOU worked at McDonald's.

~February 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Chase: Childhood ends when you know where babies come from. So i'm still in my childhood.



★★★

~February 2023 [Chase: 10 years old]

Symphony: Alexa, are you excited about the Mario movie?



Amazon Echo Dot: Sorry. I don't know that.

Symphony (incredulous): She... she DOESN'T KNOW about the Mario Movie??!!

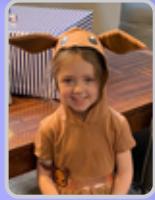
~March 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: Charity, I rate your food a 10 out of 10. And I rate MY food an 11 out of 11!



~April 2023 [Charity: 12 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: if I could get a dress, that is really pretty, it would make me look so pretty; then everyone will want to try marrying me!



★★

~April 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: Now I know how TV is made! They told us on Peppa Pig. It's not magic. It's science! But they didn't say how science makes the TVs so I'll have to look that up. But I don't know how to spell "science."



★★★

~May 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: I want to buy Charity a pet goose when I grow up.

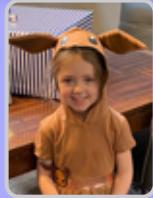


Dad: Oh, have you told Charity?

Symphony (whispering): No, it's a secret! Don't tell her! When she's 20 and I'm 20, I want to get her a pet goose for her birthday!

~May 2023 [Charity: 12 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

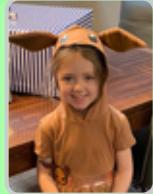
Symphony: I like growing up. But sometimes I miss being a kid because usually I like being able to say cute things.



★★

~May 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: Mom, can you make crab rangoon sometime?



Christine: I've actually never made crab rangoon. ★★★

Symphony: What?! All you gotta do is make WHITE SAUCE... and put it in the chippy!!

~June 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: I wish I had a twin...and I wish my twin was Charity.



~July 2023 [Charity: 13 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

Chase: An elder is someone who's like super old and super wise. In real life, an elder is like 60 or any age higher... Or maybe 70 or any age higher.



~September 2023 [Chase: 11 years old]

Symphony: That Clock chimed seven times. That means it's 7 o'clock!



Harmony: Very good, Symphony!

Symphony: But if it chimed 100 times, it would be broken.

*~September 2023 [Harmony: 14 years old,
Symphony: 5 years old]*

Chase: I don't know what politics are, but I know they have something to do with work or what I'll have to do when I start working. Something like that.



★★

~September 2023 [Chase: 11 years old]

Dad: Symphony, you're getting peanut butter on your shirt.



Symphony: It's all right. I've almost outgrown it.



~October 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: They're called "fruit snacks" so they're maybe only a tiny bit healthy because they have fruit in them.



★★

~November 2023 [Symphony: 5 years old]

Tony: Symphony, when we take communion we eat this little cracker and grape juice. Would you like to do it with us?



Symphony: No!

Tony: Why not?

Symphony: I'm not hungry right now!

~November 2023 [Tony: 17 years old, Symphony: 5 years old]

Symphony: I'm not done with my chores yet, but I am close to being closer to being done with them.



~December 2023 [Symphony: 6 years old]

Symphony: I love Ground is Lava! We used to play it so much when I was a kid!



~December 2023 [Symphony: 6 years old]

Symphony: My friend Jade is coming over.

I don't remember how old she is.

Anna (4-year-old cousin): I think she's 5.



★★

Symphony: No, she's way taller than 5. I think she is 11.

Anna: What if someone old was ONE HUNDRED?! That would be a GIANT!

~December 2023 [Symphony: 6 years old]

Miles Morales (a character in a Spider-man video game): It's all part of God's plan.



★★★

Symphony (incredulously): They know who God is!! If they know who God is, then WHY do they say cuss words??!!

~January 2024 [Symphony: 6 years old]

Chase: I think they only created cuss words because they wanted to sound cool saying them.



~February 2024 [Chase: 11 years old]

Chase: Is a French kiss actually how French people kiss?



~March 2024 [Chase: 11 years old]

