

Our 2022 in summary:

We did stuff in January, February, and March. Afton was due on June 15 and decided to be born on March 13.

We got to bring him home on July 12, after 121 days in the NICU in Everett, WA, where we were with him every day.

Since then, life has been an endless series of objects that, upon reflection, absolutely *did* need licking, and we are grateful to Afton for pointing that out. In 2023, we will bring Afton to more parks (though he did get his toes in the Salish Sea!) and throw more parties for you all in our backyard (finished!) and our sauna (built by his grandfathers!). Love and thanks to all of you for your thoughts, prayers, and socially-distant visits.

---Brendan, Lindsey, and Afton O'Connor

*(Our cat, Max (now 16 years old!), also needed licking. He tolerates it with the decorum of an older sibling, just waiting until Afton learns to open cans.)*

