

My idol wears Spiderman band-aids



So my son Ben came home from the first day of kindergarten with what I think is the perfect and most fitting memento, especially for a boy—an injury report. Not that I'm happy he was hurt, but because it told me he got out there and played hard. He jumped high. He ran fast. He tried something a little over his ability. He tried something new.

So he biffed it? So what?

It made me smile when I glimpsed him in the rearview mirror as he happily chattered away about his day, emptied his sand-filled shoes on the back floor of my car, Spiderman band-aids on his knee and elbow, then handed me the piece of paper. "Here, I burned-in on the playground. It was fun."

I want to be more like Ben. He was kinda my idol at that moment.

Other things I've written on MomCrush about my kids and school:

★ Mensa Mamma

★ Is there anything cooler than a 5-year-old boy?

★ second graders really want to know.