

# The final numbers on our Disney cruise



Bummer, I wasn't able to post a single thing during our family's vacation on the Disney Cruise in the Caribbean. So now I have WAY too much to tell you. I will spare you and sum it all up like this: I would highly recommend you take your family someday.

It was everything you would expect from Disney—well organized, jammed-packed with activities for kids and adults alike, clean and safe, and had a few surprises tucked away here and there. Like this on deck pirate party which turned these mild-mannered Orange County housewives into swaggering, plundering scalawags—except for me. I didn't get the memo on dressing like a pirate. I was more J.Crew than D. Jones. Arr!

Here are the final numbers for our vacation:

**6** pounds gained (*First thing in the morning, not a stitch on—the only sensible way to weigh yourself.*)

**16** number of times my kids stepped on my toes

**3** times I was kissed by Minnie Mouse

**0** minutes I spent reading the book I brought

**4** number of times I cried out of pure joy watching my kids have fun

**11** inches that my husband's feet stuck out of the incy wincy bed in our cabin

**7** number of times I took a picture and thought "That is totally going to be our Christmas card picture."

**\$49** price of a Castaway Cay (*Disney's private island*) sweatshirt I said I would wear when I workout or just kicking around the house

0 realistic guess of number of times I will probably ever wear it again

2 minutes before boarding the bus to the ship that Ben fell, hit his head on a cement fountain and got a bump on his forehead the size of a large goose egg

4,325 loads of dirty laundry I have to do now (*DISCLAIMER: This might be a slight exaggeration fueled by my hatred of doing laundry*)

I promise I will now stop talking about the cruise—not another word about it.

**We had so much fun on the Disney Cruise!** Okay, seriously, that's it.

See ya real soon!