

The urgre to purge

I spent the morning yesterday cleaning out my kids' closets. I know this sounds like the most mind-numbingly boring thing to do, and yes, the actual "doing" part is, but after it was completed, it was exhilarating. It almost made me WANT to do laundry. Almost...I realized I was dreading opening their overflowing closets

I gave away 4 (4!) bags to the Salvation Army and had 1 full bag of trash. How my kids accumulate, in their closets alone, 1/2 a bag of stuff not even in good enough shape to say, "Well, somebody will pay \$1 for this," is a mystery. (See my post yesterday on The Mom Blog for one reason why this has happened "Taking aim at my Target spending.")

I also bought an Escalade. Yep! Officially in the The OC Momfia. I know, the environment, the excess, the cost...but, it is going to make "pick up" a breeze and...my life is all about the "pick up."*

No picture of me and Escalade due to tragically frizzy hair day yesterday.

I am going to Mamapalooza at UCI. The Mom Blog put me on "The List," being on "The List" at Mamapolooza, further proof of membership in OC Momfia.

**("The pick up" refers to the act of lining up with hundreds of other moms in THEIR SUVs to pick up our kids from school. You are timed and graded on how quickly you are able to get your kids in the car and off school property (not really). It's a big deal.)*