

This blog has been briefly interrupted by my life

...running late on the snapshot for yesterday and post for today. Em slipped in the shower and split her chin. Last night we spent over three hours in the emergency room at CHOC waiting for the doctor to give her twelve stitches. She was a real good sport about the whole thing.

As soon as we told her she had to go to the hospital she didn't cry or panic, she went straight to the important business of figuring out what to wear—changing her shoes several times and picking out just the right hat. As we left the house her perfect ER attire clung to her still slightly wet body and her wet hair (twisted up in a messy bun) dripped down her back, but she looked adorable. I could tell it was comforting to her.

One note about the ER at CHOC, it was incredible to me that families came together, in packs of 5 or 6, all kids in tow. One sick child curled up in a parent's lap and the other kids rolling on the floor, laying across the chairs, and playing with the toys provided by the hospital. (ewww) All the time, waiting patients hurled and groaned in seats next to them.

Germs! Germs! Germs! I could just feel the menacing germs swirling around the room.

Parents! Common sense called and left you a message: Keep the well kiddies at home with one parent!