

Not a single Peep



I started to panic a little when I walked into Target this morning to get things for my kids' baskets and there weren't any Peeps in the \$1 section. "Must be back in the seasonal section," I tried to reassure myself.

But, no!

Target was completely out by 10 am, Saturday morning. They had legions of them two days ago—all lined up like an army in some weird, psychedelic PBS kids' show. But today, not one little soldier was there.

I personally don't like Peeps. They fall into the same category as Candy Corn in my opinion. Blah! (I did a whole video about how I don't like Candy Corn.) But, I was desperate to get some them for my daughter, Emily. She loves those day-glo, gooey chicks. She expects them in her basket every year. When I got home from Target I immediately alerted everyone on my Facebook MomCrush Fan Page that there wasn't a Peep to be had in all of Orange County. One friend suggested maybe they've all been used for art in this Washington Posts' "Peep Show" contest. *So funny.*

Must. Find. Peeps.

I then spent over an hour-and-a-half going from store to store Peep hunting. I went to Ralphps, Pavillions, Big Lots. Nothing! I even ran into a friend as I was going into RiteAid and she was coming out. She had read my status on Facebook and when she saw me frantically approaching she immediately started shaking her head and shouted, "No Peeps in there, Suz."

Arrr! Why am I such a procrastinator!!

I ended up telling Emily that I heard on the news that the Easter Bunny ran out of Peeps while in Scotland and so he doesn't have any to give to the American kids. I then quickly reminded her that we have Disneyland and they don't. Which

seemed to help.

I can only hope that the friends she sees at church tomorrow don't have stories of Peeps in their baskets.

Happy Easter!

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