The final numbers on our Disney cruise

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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
- O 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

- $oldsymbol{0}$ 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!