

The Conspiracy

Written by

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Yesterday while we were in Vancouver, we stopped at Ikea and picked up some furniture for the new baby's room. Of course Ikea furniture comes in pieces in a box so this morning Rick went about the process of assembling it. When he started, Makai was "helping" as much as possible however his naptime interfered with the completion for two reasons. Firstly Grandpa couldn't finish the job without his little helper AND if he tried to, the hammering would have woken him up anyway, so a picture of the finished product will have to wait.

After his naptime, Makai, Karley, Rick, and I ventured into Abbotsford for lunch and a change of scenery. Makai was late waking from his nap and in the flurry of rushing out the door to get to De Dutch before they closed, things were forgotten. Just after we got onto the Lougheed Highway, Karley realized that she had forgotten Makai's diaper bag so rather than go back we decided to wait until we got to the mall after lunch to buy some more. As it was, our rushing out the door didn't get us to Abbotsford fast enough because the restaurant was already closed for the day (that one closes at 2:30 PM) so we opted for sushi instead (just a few doors down) and then we went shopping.

In the mall, Rick was holding Makai when all of a sudden he felt a warm sensation on his chest, the results oozing out of the side of one little boy's diaper. While Karley continued to shop, Rick and I located a store selling diapers and he and Makai went into the washroom to change Makai's pants. They emerged with a baby now "pants-less" as his were soaked and Grandpa had a wet spot on his shirt. We immediately walked over to a great children's clothing store where we outfitted the little darlin' in some dapper new clothes and even better...they were on sale. Of course he charmed the sales clerks and spent the rest of the day showing off his new togs! Was this a conspiracy mother and child cooked up to acquire a new outfit? Hmmm....