

Neoprint for profile [REDACTED] on 2010-01-17 for dates (2009-09-01 00:00 thru 2010-12-14 00:00)

Profile

Name:	Susan Powell
Member Since:	[REDACTED]
Emails:	[REDACTED]
Birthday:	[REDACTED]
Relationship Status:	Married
Hometown:	[REDACTED]
Education and Work:	College: [REDACTED] High School: [REDACTED] Employer: [REDACTED] Time Period: [REDACTED] Ja [REDACTED] Location: [REDACTED] Description: [REDACTED]
Political Views:	[REDACTED]
Relig ious Views:	[REDACTED]
Looking For:	[REDACTED]
Current Address:	[REDACTED]
Activ t es:	[REDACTED]
[REDACTED]	[REDACTED]
Favorite Music:	[REDACTED]
Favorite TV Shows:	[REDACTED]
Favorite Movies:	[REDACTED]
Favorite Books:	[REDACTED]
Favorite Quotes:	[REDACTED]
About Me:	[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

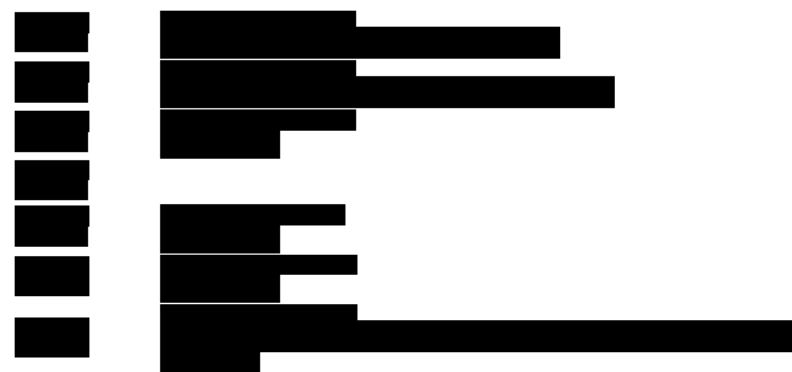
[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] [REDACTED]



Status Updates

07:58:05 06Dec09 – my husband won a digital v deo camera called a "flip" at his work party last night...what the heck good will it do for us?

11:25:25 03Dec09 – too bad i can jump around like [REDACTED] but i can't look like her or the girls she's working out with...i feel good though...

13:30:50 02Dec09 – where's the latest ncis episode??? how are my wednesday afternoons complete without?

19:11:12 30Nov09 – i like t when things go my way...need more of that, i'm greedy!

18:11:36 29Nov09 – tree up, lights only, that's good enough for me! wow, 5 minutes straight and the boys are both playing and NOT fighting or bullying or taking each other's toys! better hold my breath!

22:51:33 28Nov09 – okay okay, maybe ncis los angelos isn't so bad, i d dn't know it was [REDACTED] were they casting from my teen year's heart throbs???

17:34:20 28Nov09 – frozen solid peanut buster parfa t a week old, 40 seconds in the microwave, just as good....yummmmy!

17:30:11 28Nov09 – three things in no particular order 1)how do i get fluid out of my ear? 2)can i borrow someone's princess crown/boa anything fancy even if t's child's dress up? 3)anybody want to watch my k ds this tues for under 2 hrs???

17:59:53 27Nov09 – so how many other women got to sleep (and go to work) while the husband I terally stayed up for the midnight opening etc-though the night shopping? hee, hee

21:23:19 26Nov09 – Wooo hooo!!! i'm working tomorrow, the only comfort is t's not in a store...

16:32:20 25Nov09 – so guess how many pumpkin pies ended up making, i called Josh and told him it's a free night...i'm beat.

16:01:57 24Nov09 – gotta make at least 6 pumpkin pies from scratch. i'm talkin' gut my pumpkins i grew, grind wheat for flour for the pie crust etc...where's my motivat on???

14:19:13 24Nov09 – was i really that horrible and sick if when i say "i'm ready to let the kids come home", my own husband asks if i'm "going to be nice to my children"?

08:59:55 24Nov09 – i am thankful for onion juice in my ear and [REDACTED]! my two saviours of the day!

04:00:08 24Nov09 – ok, i finally got around to watching [REDACTED] snl monologue on youtube- problem is, if i tried to make my hair like hers, i wouldn't have the patience to grow it that long, nor want the upkeep of the blonde...

02:37:57 24Nov09 – i think i would sell my soul to feel better right now. hurry up morning and get here! i'll settle for a dr and drugs...

18:47:01 19Nov09 – achin' body...and does anybody even notice besides me? oh well, i'm thankful for feeling exhausted but accomplished for all the yardwork i've done today..."by the sweat of thy brow..." wasn't actually a curse but a blessing.

19:50:27 18Nov09 – you know your baby is growing up when they can get to the top of the play area without any help...sob, i'm grateful for my beautiful family!

06:40:53 18Nov09 – i'm thankful for a warm home, saying prayers with an eager child [REDACTED], that they are both starting to love certain primary songs, and enjoying school. [REDACTED] really has an eye for detail with his art!

05:09:44 17Nov09 – so i've not been on the computer for the last couple days, here's my make up homework. i'm thankful for my home computer so i can listen to bible/bom/dc/pearlgrprice while s tting in my massage chair, thankful to have a good paying job, thankful for the help in my ward to move a shed and thankful for a play house that was also moved into my backyard.

05:01:43 16Nov09 – good morning monday, please be gentle, the weekend was too quick for me.

20:44:48 12Nov09 – i'M THANKFUL FOR MY PARENTS, i was reading the boys stories tonight, remembering when i was a teenager and couldn't understand my parent's perspective-being responsible: paying for the light bill, the dentist, doing laundry and feeling satisf ed over yard work and a clean k tchen? why does t take so long to figure that stuff out? and how come some (not all) still don't even get that?

10:48:32 12Nov09 – which is better? being told you look like [REDACTED] or the fact that my 4 yr old helped me rake all the leaves and i pulled out all the garden-the satisfaction in that is i can't do anymore work b/c the garbage can is full.

13:55:11 11Nov09 – Thank You VETERANS!!! this day inspires me to look for and remember more of the POSITIVE stuff about America. God Bless!

20:55:27 10Nov09 – i am thankful that we were talking about black widows today at work, which reminded me to be more aware and i was alert and able to immediately recognize the shiny, pointy, huge abdomen w th red hour glass when it was in my OWN kitchen this evening.

20:42:00 09Nov09 – Let's see how many people can do this. Every day this month until Thanksgiving, think of one thing that you are thankful for and post it as your status. The longer you do it, the harder it gets! Now if you think you can do it then repost this message as your status to inv te others to take ...the challenge, then post what YOU are thankful for. Today I am thankful for my AWESOME daycare prov der [REDACTED]

20:36:52 09Nov09 – i was green all day, saurkraut juice wasn't doin t's thing today :-(

17:18:15 08Nov09 – "i wonder, i wonder, i wonder how each little bird has a someone, to sing to, sweet things to, a little love song dream~"

20:16:05 07Nov09 – i am thankful for seemingly silly home remedies that work (drinking saurkraut juice)~ now if only i could pin down the pesky unknown WHYs for needing the remedy....

20:08:00 06Nov09 – good night all!

18:58:06 06Nov09 – my body is NOT my fr end today-URGHI!!

20:09:45 05Nov09 - i'm so glad i get to go to work tomorrow and give my body a rest!
06:51:54 05Nov09 - yesterday, clean, clean, CLEAN, today rake & shovel and bend. see ya tonight!
19:27:19 02Nov09 - i'm not eating chocolate cake and will have a date with the treadmill and wax pot tonight, better get crackin
17:35:41 02Nov09 - i am sooo excited for eating good food this Wednesday, PLEASE come and bring as many mouths as you can, young/old it's all the same to me! (it's like eating restuarant quality food but within your budget!!!)
22:06:17 01Nov09 - goodnight, crocheting all day, hand not working too well anymore
14:01:19 01Nov09 - headache, empty house and fasting so no food to make things better.
20:15:12 29Oct09 - yum, a REAL dinner, to the treadmill!!!!
08:29:56 29Oct09 - i'm wondering if i'll hear the sound of crichets instead of people in my house eating for next Wednesday? PLEASE just give me 20 minutes!
20:27:11 28Oct09 - some one, please rescue me!
19:17:10 27Oct09 - i just saw something i NEVER thought i'd see...
19:06:46 27Oct09 - i'm gonna crochet and walk through my house blindly pretending that it is clean! sound good?
19:00:30 27Oct09 - PLEASE EVERYONE! go to settings-->Privacy Settings--> News Feed and Wall and uncheck the Add a Fr end box to make it so all those add fr ends posts don't go onto everyone's feeds. Be sure and SAVE it. Share this message.
05:06:34 26Oct09 - good morning monday, please be nice to me...
14:58:49 25Oct09 - so let's see if the laundry gets done, children fed, and house not a total disaster since I'm only in charge of crocheting [REDACTED]'s blanket...this otta be interesting!

Notes

Title: Very interesting by President

[REDACTED]

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Title: Donating Blood Info

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Title: Our weekend camping in the Desert May 30th and 31st 2009

Content:

So we left about 4 in the afternoon, and started driving south. Josh got advise from some fr end about a place where you can dig for geods (crystal sparkly things ins de rocks) The best sense of direct on I can give is: drive past Tooele (about an hour at this point) and Stockton (a 5 mile, one church, no store-town) keep going, at some point you turn right and the road turns into dirt, keep driving, go over some type of mountain, then pass camping grounds called "Simpson Springs" pass a lot of "Ponytrail Express" monuments, keep driving, if you are lucky and don't mind the bumps and traveling about 50 mph max on dirt roads. There are turn off signs, placed only one direction (about 2 or 3 more hours at this point and my cell phone was in a "no service" range but had changed the time zone to an hour earlier) You see a place called "Geod Beds" turn left, keep driving, (at this point you understand why others have an SUV) and you find these huge pits, t looks like a left over construction s te and start digging. We later found out that there is an even better place to drive but you truly need a really good off road vehicle to get there.

The entire trip was a lot of sight seeing and wondering if this is where we'd park our van for the night. We found this little turn off that I really wished we had an SUV for (Josh claims its all about the driver not the vehicle) where we were literally on a dirt path of maybe 2 tire tracks if we were lucky and all these huge rocks, some of them smooth that we had to navigate over, and others off to the s de that were really sharp and jagged and rotted out and rusty looking.. We kept climbing/driving up, I felt like at points the van was pointed straight up and gravity would take its course

Eventually, I told Josh that we weren't going to make our van drive any more. It wasn't safe. So we parked and Josh got out investigating further and then we followed. We found this white quarry and I found out later that it had real topaz in t, (I could easily scratch small chunks right out of the wall) we took pictures etc. Kept driving, found the Geod Beds sign, you reach a fork in the road and we turned to the right (found out later, turned the wrong way). There is a small hill of sand with huge black beetles in it that the boys got so exc ted over. The beetles raise their rears at the enemy and we found out they are releasing a gas kind of like how we might pepper spray our predators [REDACTED] were VERY excited about these bugs. We used sticks and put them in our bug carr er for Braden to carry around.

Josh was searching with [REDACTED], in apparently the completely wrong place, w th hammers, eye and ear protect on for these special rocks. Since we were in the wrong place, we were very successful in finding other creatures. While Josh and [REDACTED] were off a ways, I was just following [REDACTED], letting him walk about 6 feet ahead of me. And I remember the thought (this was definitely Divine Intervention) that I should actually hold his hand because he was walking around acting like he owned the place. About a minute or two later, he was less than 3 feet away from a pretty good sized rattle snake and I guess I instinctively pulled [REDACTED] back before I really realized what that sound was and which direct on it was coming from. In retrospect, t felt like surround sound and not what you would anticipate a rattle snake to sound like. I screamed too and I guess Josh heard that, I yelled, "rattlesnake" but he didn't hear that part and figured I had seen a spider (come on, in a desert? I wouldn't scream over that! I'd scream if t was a spider on my pillow but not while I'm walking around outside in a desert) So I took a picture and explained to [REDACTED] to stay away and everything and we walked in another direction.

We caught up w th Josh and [REDACTED] I ment oned to Josh that [REDACTED] found a rattlesnake, then he got all excited and we very carefully this time, went back to find the same snake. We were stomping a little harder as we walked with a death grip on each child's hand, and scanning every bush we passed. The snake and Josh were about the same distance as [REDACTED] was but josh was from a different angle and when Josh finally saw the snake and Josh d dn't move away (or scream like I had originally) the snake started to rattle, andJosh just stood there explaining to the boys, and then it retreated into its huge rock and Josh tossed a rock at it as it continued to rattle.

Josh thought this was very cool. [REDACTED] is still smiling in exc tement over seeing the snake, and saying, "Now I know there are snakes in the desert," and asking if there are cobras (no not in Utah.) [REDACTED] even smiled Monday morning when going to daycare while he was still mostly asleep when I reminded him that he had to tell everyone at daycare about what he did while camping. He said, "Do you think they'll be scared when I tell them about the rattlesnake?"

We kept walking around for a while and I saw a lizard. It turned out to be called a "horny toad" and Josh and the boys had fun holding and petting it. There were a lot of pictures of those. Then we finally started to head back to our van about 9pm and let the huge black beetles go. Even though the kids saw us let them go the next day, [REDACTED] kept asking us and looking for "my bugs" in his container.

We drove and found one lone light that was a place called "Fish Springs National Wildlife Refuge

Headquarters." We read about their visitor signs and by this time it was pitch dark so we decided to come back in the morning and drove about a half hour away and parked in a kind of deserted gravel quarry just to the side of the road. We pushed the children's seats forward and laid out our sleeping bags. It was hot and stuffy in the car and cloudy outside so we opened the tailgate to get lots of fresh air in but this kept [REDACTED] very active and [REDACTED] kept asking if "cobras could get into the car." Eventually we had cooled off enough so we shut the tailgate and tried to sleep. [REDACTED] and Josh had no problem falling asleep. [REDACTED] didn't want to lay down anywhere and was only in a diaper and a t-shirt because his clean clothes were on top of the van in the storage car topper and his shorts were wet. So if felt like the entire night I spent trying to move [REDACTED] away from underneath the children's seats and not hitting [REDACTED] and yet still keep him warm. He kept kicking off any blankets and getting angry and crying really loudly (surprised Josh [REDACTED] never woke up). I remember at one point I could see the stars and tried to tell [REDACTED] to "wake up and see the stars" and he was very sleepily talking to me, but the next morning he said he didn't see any stars.

So that morning, we pulled out our camping gear. (Thanks to my parents/Gpa/ma Cox who had given Josh a travel case with a set of 4 dishes, cups, utensils etc.) Josh turned on the propane and grill and made us pancakes, sausage and scrambled eggs. It was nice to have Josh cook breakfast, just unfortunate that I have to be camping in order to experience it. So we drove to the Fish Springs Headquarters and discovered the visitor building was closed because it was Sunday but that there was a hose outside for water and an actual bathroom with running water and everything that I wish I had known about the night before. Josh rinsed our dishes and we talked to this guy and his adult son for a minute. They happened to be bird watching and leaving their friends who lived at these headquarters. He was the one who gave us information about the beetles and lizards we found, that young rattlesnakes can't control their venom, but the older one that we encountered can and how when we get to the Geod Beds sign to TURN LEFT instead and just keep going.

We drove to a shaded spot within the wildlife refuge that had kind of a marsh/pond, some picnic tables, blessed huge trees for shade and a permanent port-a-potty. We took lots of pictures and Josh was obsessed with the photography of the huge dragonflies that were there. We pulled out the grill and ate hotdogs in the shade. We tried to keep hats on the boys and [REDACTED] had fun with sunglasses. There was a very low lying branch that we set the boys on to take pictures with daddy but they were very afraid so you might see that in the pictures. We packed up and the boys very promptly fell asleep while we did the 11 mile loop within the refuge. There were lots of marshland and birds and 2 tire track roads with all the beautiful scenery for us. Josh had a hay day with his camera and all the beautiful surroundings.

Then at about 3 or so we decided to head out back to the Geod Beds again. This time turning left and driving a really long time. We found this place that looked like a deserted construction site. There were 3 main areas and there were open rocks showing geodes just lying around everywhere. [REDACTED] was being fussy and it was getting late, very hot and the black clouds were coming our way. I told Josh he had 45 minutes to collect what he wanted. I put sun block and hats on the kids but [REDACTED] didn't want to wear his hat, he only wanted to wear his safety goggles so I had to put sun block on his face and I think I accidentally got some in his eyes. So he basically wanted me to hold him and cried or kept his eyes closed the entire time. Thank goodness we were in the right place because we were all ready to leave fast. We even forgot to take any pictures at that location.

Finally, we get back in the van, drove some even more scary hills because we wanted to stay up high in case there was a flash flood, the black clouds were coming closer and we could occasionally see lightning. We got back onto the main dirt road, just got through the mini mountain pass, children asleep, its 4:15 and Josh pulls over. Our passenger rear tire (same one from our February 2009 WA trip) is FLAT. A truck pulls next to us and a guy asks, "are you guys ok?" and Josh said, "well, we have a flat" and he said, "but you guys are ok?" so Josh had the impression to let them drive on so he said "yeah." Then about 5 minutes later another truck pulls up behind us. This guy hops out and asks if we need help. As I'm telling him "I think we're alright" because Josh had sent the other truck on, Josh is saying, "yeah, but I'm not sure how to put the part that holds the spare back" (underneath the front of the van.) So this guy grabs his white tank top which is the only part of him not sunburned and crawls right under our van to help.

By this time those black clouds had caught up to us and it was raining, in a desert, so it was warm and cold at the same time and it wasn't a soaking rain but big drops. [REDACTED] woke up and wanted to see the commotion and then was moving around inside the van between the driver/passenger seats.

He helped us jack up the van/tire, and we broke our jack and the van dropped. Then he pulls out his jack and just as we had the spare on and were tightening the bolts, the jack and tire iron both broke and the van slammed down again. Thank goodness the spare stayed on and nobody was hurt! This guy and his girlfriend even said they were heading the same direction as us, but making a stop and that they would check up on us because they would notice if we never pass them. I think all the violent drops woke up [REDACTED] so I had the boys eat peanut butter and jelly sandwiches while we finished with the tire.

We then had to basically limp home. No faster than 35 mph on dirt roads with pot holes, the entire time, with me worrying that if the spare can't take it we were out of service on our cell phones and there were not anymore cars passing us by. (Again, I think this was Divine Intervention and if not, at least proves that there are still good people out there.) When we finally got onto actual pavement, our Good Samaritan did pass us and honk and waive but this time with a full load in the back of their truck, just like they said. We were originally hoping to be home by 7 or 8 but because of the spare tire and slower speeds, it was more like 9 or so at night. We got some Taco Bell that [REDACTED] picked for us and ate it at home. We unloaded the van, gave the kids a bath and all went to sleep in our comfortable beds.

It was a good family vacation with lots of memories and interesting and tense moments. I know it was very freeing for Josh to be able to just drive anywhere, park anywhere and I tried to be encouraging to this concept.

No one was tagged in this note!

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[illegible]

[REDACTED]

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yes, they drink special blood, I believe from butchered cows or horses or something raised just for the bats and zoo animals.

The tigers and the wolves I remember ate raw horse meat. It looked like hamburger. (yum yum!) And we were able to stand in the wolves' "bedroom" while my aunt threw them frozen chicks to try to entice them out but only [REDACTED], the white male, was brave enough. This really illustrates that these are such beautiful, cautious and discreet creatures and not scary, vicious monsters like all the movies try to portray. The tigers just lazily watched us from their bedrooms (off display, one had just had major surgery). And we even had to play hide and seek with the snow leopards and tigers at the back of their exhibit. If you pretended to walk away or turn your back or duck down so they can't see you, then they'd try to pounce. Again, a lot like your frisky pet cat except these could kill you too.

[REDACTED] loved the owls, mainly because he loves the one story "Going to Sleep on the Farm" that we read him because at the end, it shows an owl and it's probably his first animal noise he learned to make. We got to stand on the roof of the bear and otter exhibit and feed them. Josh and I basically had a death grip on our children at this point. But it was totally the most awesome zoo experience ever! The boys walked everywhere with us and the passer-bys probably didn't believe us when we'd encourage the boys that we need to "keep moving because we have to go feed more animals" and we yes, we really were.

After the [REDACTED] [REDACTED] we were all under the weather, (remember it was almost foggy, misty but not raining the entire day that we were running around outside and they were even threatening snow for Sunday and later) so Josh and the boys stayed home from church and I went with my parents despite their concerns over the cold I felt coming on because I wanted to see all my old family and friends and ward family. (Which wow! Has changed a lot.) About this time, we discovered the joys of Direct TV and my parents introduced us to some of their favorite shows [REDACTED]. They also had a couple of seasons of [REDACTED] on dvd so this helped me especially to recover from my cold by lying low for most of Sunday and all of Monday, by watching [REDACTED] all day so that by about Tuesday I was starting to feel lots better. I think Josh and the boys bounced back a lot faster than me because I think as the mother, you push yourself harder and I didn't get good sleep/food/nourishment before we even started the drive to Washington and of course always getting up to take care of the boys. This is yet another reason why I love going to Washington. I know my mom will spoil me and help take care of the boys, feed them breakfast, change diapers etc. I know anyone who is probably reading this is thinking, "what about Josh!" but remember it's his vacation too and I know he thinks that if me or my mom or someone else who is willing or can be talked into it (like his dad, siblings etc) that he WON'T do it. But trust me; I make him take care of the boys at home when it's just me and him. And why do you think I enjoy working Saturdays so much??? He's home with the boys!

On one night, we did a double date, adults only with [REDACTED]. It was just like old times before any of us were married. Sort of reliving the joys of the Young Single Adult ward with the bonus of spouses. Playing games, talking, eating (remember I'm the dinner car on the Imagine If game) We even stayed up late watching [REDACTED] at their place. My parents put the boys to bed for us that night. My mom said [REDACTED] came up to her after she had tucked him in, asking for a prayer, which they did and then he went back down and to sleep. What can I say? I have adorable children!

We did a family double date with our very good friends the [REDACTED] too towards the end of our trip. (Which in itself, was pretty fun and miraculous because it just seems like time runs out too fast on vacation so it was good to squeeze in this super fun trip with our friends to enjoy with as well.) They have adorable children and since they aren't mine, I'm allowed to have favorites; that would be their middle child, [REDACTED]. It was really fun to use sign language with him and see how smart he is and he's only 3! We saw sharks and a huge walrus at this zoo. [REDACTED] especially enjoyed when the whales swam by the underwater window because we would pretend to tickle their bellies. We also went out to dinner at Red Robins with the [REDACTED] and kids. The worst part of the day was hearing Josh whine about spending \$30 for 2 hamburgers, but oh well. Only once a year maybe, do we do that, it was worth it.

With Josh's Dad we drove to [REDACTED] one day. Unfortunately we were off to a late start (which I've long since learned and was trying not to stress out about,) is the norm for his family. But we were able to walk along the beach and see some boats, even dry docked boats. And of course, all excursions, but especially anything involving Josh and/or his dad, were very well documented via digital video/photos. (What did we ever do before digital?) Although I won't promise to get this out anytime soon because in the almost 8 years of marriage, I've never really had access to all of our digital memorabilia. If there are any hard core computer geeks out there, please feel free to try to convince my husband otherwise.

Another excursion with Josh's dad was driving toward Mount Rainier. We ended up, behind schedule like usual and wound up taking pictures from the road of a dam and then driving closer to it. There was a campground with play equipment and you could overlook the water and climb on some rocks/cliffs. (Again, very well documented) The boys had such a good time we literally had to tear them away from the tire swing while they kicked and screamed and cried. It probably looked like we were abducting our own children. Although they had this similar reaction when my mother and I stopped at the local park on [REDACTED] we bribed them with saying we were buying cookies at [REDACTED] (which we did.) [REDACTED] was happy at the sound of cookies but [REDACTED] continued to pout and scowl, folding his arms in anger. Still, very adorable boys.

Other activities and the daily routine while on vacation usually consisted of running errands with my mom, shopping both for clothes and groceries. She even took them to [REDACTED] and sort of played Santa letting them choose their toys and getting some books and fun stuff. [REDACTED] of course, was obsessed with the [REDACTED] and chose Mac the semi truck (with some encouragement) so that he could carry all his cars around and [REDACTED] wanting building stuff but ended up choosing the [REDACTED]. We visited my sister and her children twice. (Once to play with the younger 2 cousins, and once to play with all of 4 cousins.) She lives in a double wide modular home and when we parked facing the end where there are no windows or doors; [REDACTED] asked something to the effect of, "is it big enough?" (to play in--again, adorable!) Depending on the outing we either coordinated around naps or they missed them completely and we gladly put them to bed early. My mom even fed the kids breakfast while I managed to go jogging a whopping total of 4 times (between the cold and the hectic schedule, I thought that was pretty good!) And if it wasn't a late night out, I gladly watched a movie/popcorn with my parents or one of their favorite prime time shows as mentioned earlier. My dad had to travel out of state during part of our trip, (with his job, that's a norm) so it was especially fun to just unwind and hang out with him for a movie and literally, coming home for dinner. (Yeah, I didn't have to cook it!) My sister [REDACTED], is manager of [REDACTED] so we were able to hang out (she works nights) and really

experience all the food, free of course.

I also did what ended up being a Girl's Night In w th my newly wed little sister [REDACTED], her sister in law [REDACTED] (old family friend for both [REDACTED] and I). We had [REDACTED] pizza, cheesecake with cherr es on top and watched a chick flick. Afterwards I was craving a fruit drink but it was so late, I had to settle for [REDACTED] strawberry shake so [REDACTED] and I enjoyed that. I also spend about good couple hours hanging out with my friend [REDACTED] that I've known since I was 9. She had just had her baby while I was there so I waited until I was better and her third daughter (I hate her for this, she's hording all the girls! j/k) was at least more than a couple days old and we talked and let our kids play. [REDACTED] especially enjoyed holding her newborn and even turning his head so he was looking into her eyes and talking to her just like a mother would. (I think this means he wants a sibling, I've noticed this behavior especially w th him lately) Her girl's are bethroved to my boys so maybe he was just getting a good look at his future wife. I also got to see/hang out with [REDACTED] (old family friend, I'm like her niece) and little [REDACTED], always and forever known in my book.

The Drive Back to Utah wasn't so bad because we split up the driving. We went to the Tri Cities (eastern WA) and shared a hotel room with Josh's dad who was in the area on business. The boys had a fun time swimming in the pool and of course, we went out to [REDACTED], probably our most favorite restaurant. We accidentally broke our digital v deo camera but discovered it could still record, we just couldn't view what we were shooting so we aimed and I think, d dn't do that bad. The boys apparently had a hard time going to sleep in a hotel room without me. I was told [REDACTED] kept rousing [REDACTED] when he was getting all settled down. And in the morning, [REDACTED] kept bugging [REDACTED] to wake him up. I offered to sleep in our van so we wouldn't have to spend all our time unloading/loading and we could just get on the road in the morning. It wasn't too bad, but about the last 4 hrs I awoke every hour to check my watch and had weird dreams that people were outside my van window (like police or josh's brother) and I know that didn't happen; so I finally went in at 5:30 am. There was a lot of wind and rain because a storm was coming in; I remember the van even rocking a bit. We ate breakfast at the hotel and were on our way home by 7:15am. I got stopped by the police when I was about a mile away from the speed zone change from 65 Oregon to 75 for Idaho and I was doing 77. The officer noted that I was on my cell phone which I admitted and told him I was telling my mom that we had gotten out of the Blue Mountains before the storm. This must have softened his heart because I admitted I was on the cell phone reporting to my mommmmy or he felt pity on my one sleeping child, one barely awakening and starting to look cranky, plus the sleep marks on Josh so he just warned me to slow down. We stopped for over an hour on the way home, somewhere in Idaho there is a gorge with a bridge to walk across (again more photos and video), and a camp ground with lady bugs everywhere (kind of like how my parent's house gets every fall) and yes that's where I get my "fear of lady bugs." You couldn't take a step without crunching on dead lady bugs in the rest area so it was really weird. We ended up home about 9 or something at night on Tuesday the 24th, remember the time change, and unloaded the van and went to bed. I spent all day Wednesday unpacking and cleaning and Thursday I d d grocery shopping. We were both back to work on Friday the 27th as planned.

Overall, I absolutely love my vacations, and love coming home and getting back to normal afterwards. Sorry if this little story bored you but I figure it's good for baby books and journals and stuff. Susan

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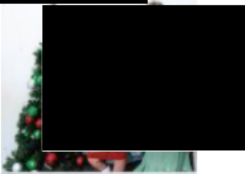
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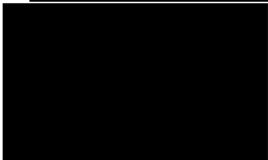


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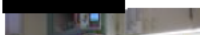


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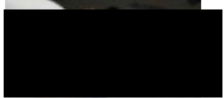
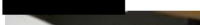
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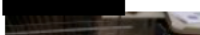


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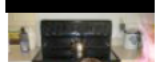
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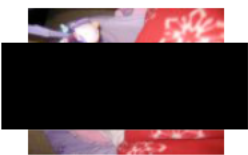


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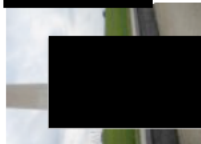


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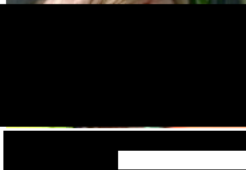
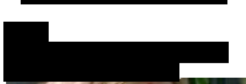
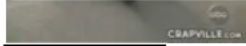
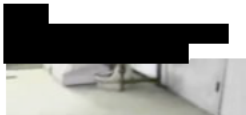


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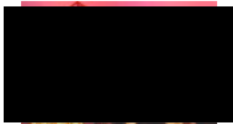
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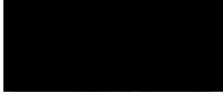
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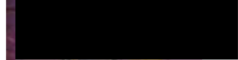


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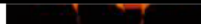
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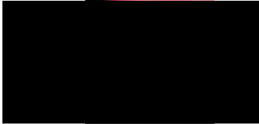
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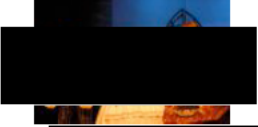
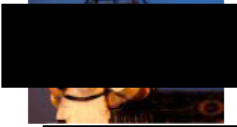
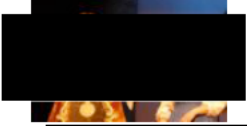
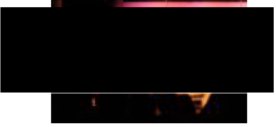
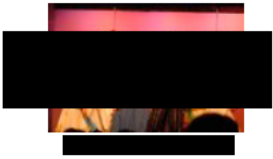
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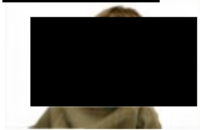
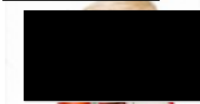
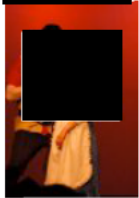


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