

The Aardsma Weekly

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A Lazy Sunday Afternoon

It is a cold, lazy, wintry Sunday afternoon. I just finished playing a game of 'Balderdash' with Beka. That was fun, and we laughed ourselves sick!

Dad, Matthew, Timmy, and Caleb are trying to fix our kitchen sink. I still don't know what's wrong with it. I guess it's leaking or something.

Mom is 'puttering around' and finishing up the lunch dishes. She and Dad just made a quick trip to 'True Value' and bought the pieces they needed to fix the sink.

The cat is playing with a sock on the floor of my cluttered room. I just woke her up from a snooze and brought her into my room with me. It's always nice to have company when I write these Weekly's.

My room really is a mess. We're in the midst of remodeling ('Bits and Pieces' tells more about it) so I haven't had a chance to clean it lately. Actually, I have had some chances, but I've been putting it off. I'll clean it up today some time, before it turns into too much of a trash. But I have a heap of laundry as high as my dresser to take care of, and half a dozen books to put away, and I'm really not looking forward to it.

The cat is meowing at my door and begging to be let out, so I guess I should. There, I've let her out, and she's gone down the hallway.

I'm feeling full and sleepy from our good Sunday lunch. We had chicken nuggets, homemade stuffing, and rice. Probably sounds weird, but it all tasted great. And then we had ice cream and brownies for desert. Mom and Dad were gone to 'True Value' over desert, so we probably ate more brownies than we were supposed to, but Beka didn't say anything, and Matthew didn't say anything, so I guess it was alright!

I can hear the boys playing around in Mom's room now. I guess they fixed that tap. I heard shouts of "What am I supposed to do?" and "Turn it on!" so I suppose they're done.

We expect to watch a video some time this afternoon. Mom, Beka, and I went to the library this week and came home with the usual stacks of movies, books, and audio books. Beka got 'Cheaper By The Dozen' on CD, and Matthew, Beka, and I each laughed our way through it. Despite some minor bad language, it really is a hilarious story, and we enjoyed it.

Along with 'Cheaper By The Dozen', I got a book on adoption, a book about Alice Roosevelt, a book on cake decorating, and a book about ten sisters. The Alice Roosevelt

book was boring, and I gave up on the ten sisters after the first chapter. But the cake-decorating book was fun to look through, and the adoption one was very nice.

As far as watching a movie goes, Mom brought home a whole bunch, and we have several we may watch this afternoon. 'Our Town', 'National Parks Of Alaska', one about sharks, and one called 'Savage Sam'. That is the sequel to 'Old Yeller'. I've read the book 'Our Town', and hope we can watch that. All the boys lean towards the one about sharks. I don't think anyone really wants to watch the one about Alaska. And 'Savage Sam' is probably full of cougars and shoot-outs and wild rides through the West. (On the back of 'Savage Sam', it says, "...gentle Sam faces even greater dangers than Yeller did!" I've both seen the movie and read the book 'Old Yeller', and as that was full of danger, I can only shudder over what this movie is going to be like!)

Mom is calling for us all to go on a walk, so I've got to close. Goodbye till next week.

The Weekly Bible Verse

Jeremiah 29:11: "For I know the plans I have for you," declares the Lord, "plans to prosper you and not to harm you, plans to give you hope and a future."



Bits and Pieces



This week started out as pretty boring and uneventful. The only thing that happened at all was Matthew building a ramp. It replaced the stairs that led to Dad's office door. This was so Dad could get over to the office more easily. The ramp was built in a single afternoon, and everyone has adjusted from leap-up-the-stairs to run-up-the-ramp. To Matthew's credit, the ramp has worked wonderfully, and it doesn't even look that bad.

But despite the slow beginning, this week has turned out to be one of the busiest, craziest, dustiest weeks we've had for a while.

You see, we have had an old freezer that has been in our laundry room for as long as I can remember. It's surface has been used to fold laundry on, which was always a problem if anyone ever wanted to get into the freezer. This week we moved the freezer out into the garage, where it stays until Mom sells it.

It's a good thing we moved that freezer, though. Our lovely laundry room, complete with un-painted drywall and a very faded, *very* worn red carpet, has big holes in the floor here and there. There is a path worn in the carpet by the feet that tread through the room a million times each day, and directly in the middle of the path is a hole about the size of my hand. It is covered with a mat, and is fairly safe, but the problem is that other holes are sprouting like seeds.

This laundry room has been here since the beginning of time, and it's been begging for remodeling for years. And this winter seems to be the ideal time to do it.

After we moved the freezer, we started tearing up the carpet. I'll tell you more about it next week, when the remodeling will be further along and I'll have time to write the article.



A Word About The Weather



It's January and we *still* aren't getting any snow! It's cold enough, and there has been enough wind to make drifts as high as the roof. And yet, whenever it is cold enough for snow there isn't a cloud in the sky, and as soon as it warms up, it begins to rain. Everyone everywhere is talking about what a warm winter it has been. We're all about fed up with the ornery weather.



A Word of Wisdom



Cats do *not* appreciate being pulled out from under the bed by the tail.