90

The Book of Gideon

The wit, wisdom, and philosophy of a precocious little boy

Collected by George Galdiano

THE BOOK OF GIDEON

2009 - 2010

18 NOVEMBER 2009

Me: (After telling Gideon he's handsome) Gideon, do you know what's more important than being handsome?

Gideon (Almost 3 years old): Having candy!

20 NOVEMBER 2009: SNOWY SONG

Gideon's Snowy Song:

"The wise man built his house in the snow, the wise man built his house in the snow..."

06 DECEMBER 2009

Another Christmas tune courtesy of Gideon:

Finger Bells, Finger Bells, I don't know, all the way!!! I don't know, I don't know, I don't know, all the way!!!

13 DECEMBER 2009: I PROMISE

(GIDEON, age 3, after having a privilege taken away)

GIDEON: I promise! I Promise! I Promise!

DADDY: What are you promising?

GIDEON: (Thinking) Uhhh...To make promises!

(My Son has a future in politics!)

19 JANUARY 2010: TOOTH FAIRY

Amilia just lost her 3rd tooth. When Gideon heard the Tooth Fairy's rate for tonight was \$2, he tried to pull his own tooth out. When Kim saw the movie preview with The Rock as the Tooth Fairy, she also tried pulling her tooth out.

14 FEBRUARY 2010: FINGER PAINTING

Me: Look at the sky. Doesn't it look like someone finger-painted it?

Amilia (Age 7): I didn't do it!

08 MARCH 2010: RESPONSIBILITY

Amilia: But Daddy, what do I need to do to show I'm responsible?

Mommy (from the other room): Amilia, time to do the dishes.

Amilia: Not now! Daddy is telling me what I need to do to show him I'm responsible!

25 MARCH 2010: SPELLING

ME: Amilia, you need to say the letters out loud as you're practicing your spelling.

AMILIA: I am saying them out loud.... In my head.

13 APRIL 2010: GIRL PROBLEMS

AMILIA: Daddy, girls have a harder life than boys.

ME: Really? How come?

AMILIA: Because they're weaker than boys, they have to carry babies in their tummy for 9 months, they have to carry big heavy purses, and we have to have more shoes.

16 APRIL 2010: BABY BRAIN

AMILIA: Daddy, if you learn too much, do you grow a baby brain, and then when you need the stuff in your extra brain, your head spins to it?

06 JUNE 2010: GEE WHIZ!

After we let Gideon whiz in the backyard and not Amilia, she said indignantly, "What? I can't go in the backyard just because I'm a girl? That's like telling blacks they can't vote just because their skin is a different color!"

(Yes, my 7-year-old daughter compared her right to whiz in the backyard to the civil rights movement.)

08 JUNE 2010: A GAMBLING MAN

ME: Gideon, would you like to wear your shoes while you're outside or take a chance on stepping on something, hurting your foot really bad, going to the hospital, getting a big painful shot, and maybe needing stitches?

GIDEON (Age 3): Take my chances.

02 JULY 2010: WHITE MAN

"Daddy, can't the white man come fix it?" -Gideon (age 4) after the electricity in our house went out.

Either he meant light man or Kim is having an affair. If she's having an affair, I wish the white guy would do a little more repair work around the house.

15 JULY 2010: WARM FUZZIES

At about 1:30 this morning, a warm sensation started creeping over my body. As I wondered if I was having a religious experience, I discovered Gideon lying next to me with an overflowing diaper.

28 JULY 2010: CLEAN SOLUTION

ME: Gideon, be sure not to drink that cleaner. It could hurt you.

GIDEON (Age 3): But what if someone DARES me?

(The sound you hear is me slapping my forehead. How did a species where half the population has XY chromosomes survive 200,000 years?)

29 JULY 2010

GIDEON: Daddy, my feet hurt.

ME: (Looking at his feet) Well, no wonder. You have your shoes on the wrong feet.

GIDEO: (Looking concerned and confused) But these are the only feet I have!

30 JULY 2010: THE MEEK SHALL INHERIT ...

AMILIA (Age 7): Daddy, who gets all your stuff when you die?

ME: Mommy.

AMILIA: I mean, who gets all your stuff when you BOTH die?

ME: You and Gideon.

AMILIA: We're going to be rich!

GIDEON (Age 3): Cool!

AMILIA: I get the house!

GIDEON: No, Me!!! (Squabbling then continues for a while)

(Note to Self: Change will and leave everything to charity.)

05 AUGUST 2010: SELF-MADE MILLIONAIRE

AMILIA: Look! I found a quarter!

GIDEON: We're rich! We're rich!

AMILIA: That's so silly, Gideon. We're not rich.

GIDEON: We're not?

AMILIA: Of course not. I found a quarter. I'M RICH!

(I'm still laughing over that one.)

09 AUGUST 2010: BIG HEART

Amilia chose to eat at a nicer restaurant for her birthday and had us all dress up. As we were leaving the restaurant, Gideon turned around, raised his hands in the air, and said, "Goodnight, everybody! I love you!!!"

22 AUGUST 2010: MARRIAGE MINDED

GIDEON: Daddy, when will you marry mommy?

DADDY: What do you mean? We are married.

GIDEON: WHAT? How come no one told me?

23 AUGUST 2010: HOOKER

GIDEON: Daddy, I need a hooker.

DADDY: Pardon?

GIDEON: I need a hooker.

DADDY: You need a hooker?

GIDEON: Yeah, you know, what you hang things on.

DADDY: You mean you need a HOOK?

GIDEON: Yeah, that's what I said. I need a hooker.

24 AUGUST 2010: OVALTINE!

(Gideon, age 3, is looking at his Marvel Comics coloring book.)

GIDEON: Daddy, I know all these superheroes.

ME: You do?

GIDEON: Yes. This is Spider-Man, this is Iron Man, this is The Hulk, this is Silver Surfer, and this one is my favorite, OVALTINE!!!

(Now, why didn't Professor Xavier think of giving Logan the code name Ovaltine instead of Wolverine? Some genius he is!)

25 AUGUST 2010: A FEW OF MY FAVORITE THINGS!

(Kim is looking over Amilia's homework assignment to list her favorite things.)

KIM: Amilia, why did you write that your favorite class is PE and your favorite food is ICE?

AMILIA (Age 7): Because I forgot how to spell music and ice cream.

26 AUGUST 2010: SURPRISE!

Amilia takes off her sock, smells it, wrinkles her nose, looks at me, gets a mischievous grin, and says, "Daddy, open your mouth, close your eyes, and I'll give a big surprise."

(Note to Self: Practice looking more intelligent in front of my kids.)

01 SEPTEMBER 2010: COLOR ME BEAUTIFUL!

I was doting over Gideon's coloring, and he became very proud of his work.

GIDEON: I'm going to color a picture for EVERYONE in the WORLD!!!

AMILIA: (Smart Alecky) What about burglars and bad people? You're not going to color a picture for them, are you?

GIDEON: Well, I'll only color pictures for the burglars and bad people who are GOOD!!!

02 SEPTEMBER 2010: BEN 10 PANTS

(Ben 10 is a cartoon my kids like.)

GIDEON: Daddy, I want Ben 10 pants.

ME: You want me to buy you pants with Ben 10 on them?

GIDEON: No, I want you to Ben 10 my pants!

ME: You want me to paint Ben 10 on your pants?

GIDEON: No! I want BEN 10 PANTS!

ME: I'm sorry, Gideon, but I don't know what you mean.

GIDEON: (Point to pants) All I want is Ben 10 pants.

I look down, and his pants are unbuttoned.

19 SEPTEMBER 2010: COOTIES

GIDEON: (Talking to Amilia) Don't touch me! You have cooties!

AMILIA: No, I don't

GIDEON: Uh, huh! Girls have cooties!

AMILIA: You don't know anything yet, Gideon. I don't have cooties.

GIDEON: You, don't?

AMILIA: No, I don't. Boys and girls don't get cooties until they're 10-

years-old...

(That's right, Sweetie, and they don't go away until you're 25 years old.)

20 SEPTEMBER 2010: DATE NOPE!

AMILIA: Daddy, pretend you're a boy that likes me and ask me out on a date.

ME: OK. Amilia, would you like to go out with me on Saturday?

AMILIA: Sorry, I have a conference all day Saturday and can't go out with you.

22 SEPTEMBER 2010: FAST CASH

AMILIA: Daddy, let's play restaurant.

ME: OK.

AMILIA: Hello, Sir. What would you like today?

ME: Cheeseburger, fries, and a shake.

AMILIA: Sorry, we're out of that. Would you like something else?

ME: A large pepperoni pizza?

AMILIA: Let me check...... Sorry, we're out of that too.

ME: What do you have?

AMILIA: Water.

ME: OK, I'll take a water:

AMILIA: Here you go sir. That will be \$100.

24 SEPTEMBER 2010: NOT IN MY SHOE!

AMILIA: (singing) I've got love like a fountain, I've got love like a fountain, I've got love like a fountain in my soul, not in my shoe!

(OK, that's a version I never heard before. When did the "Not in my shoe" part get added?)

26 SEPTEMBER 2010: CRUMMY-O!

AMILIA: (Angry at Gideon) Gideon, I'm Juliet and you're CRUMMY-O!!

(An 8-year-old doing that sophisticated of a word play? Not only is my daughter a GENIUS, I bet the term Crummy-O becomes a cultural phenomenon.)

03 OCTOBER 2010

ME: Gideon why are you walking around with you pants around your ankles?

GIDEON: Because I want more string cheese!

(So if he takes all his clothes off, does that mean he wants ice cream?)

04 OCTOBER 2010: HORSING AROUND

GIDEON: I know! Let's buy Mommy a horsey for her birthday!

ME: Oh, where would we keep the horse?

GIDEON: I know! Upstairs in my bedroom.

ME: Is there enough room up there?

GIDEON: No. We better keep him downstairs.

ME: And how much does a horse cost?

GIDEON: About \$4 or \$5 dollars.

07 OCTOBER 2010: FACTS IS FACTS

Amiliapedia:

- 1). The earth's crust is 4-feet thick. If you go beyond that, you will get burned by lava.
- 2). Scientists discovered a new galaxy, and it took 1,000 years for that galaxy to form.

(I would opt for home schooling if I thought the public education system was at fault here.)

08 OCTOBER 2010: SPARKY

GIDEON: Daddy, I'm making a birthday card for my dog, Sparky.

ME: I didn't know you had a dog.

GIDEON: Um...hum.... I found him at a haunted house.

AMILIA: If you have a dog, how come I've never seen him?

GIDEON: He's invisible. He can change shapes and look like anything: a flower, a cat, a bird...

AMILIA: If he's invisible, how do you know he's real?

GIDEON: I know he's real because he lives in my heart.

12 OCTOBER 2010: BIGGEST LOSER

AMILIA: Daddy, if you go on the Biggest Loser, Mommy says I can watch you on TV.

(That statement is unsettling on so many levels.)

17 OCTOBER 2010: SANTA IS A JERK!

Me: (Singing) ...He knows when you are sleeping, He knows when you're awake, He knows when you've been bad or good because he has been spying on you against the constitution of the United States...

GIDEON: That Santa Claus is a jerk!

AMILIA: I'm calling my attorney!

19 OCTOBER 2010: WIPE OUT!

GIDEON (Age 3): (Holds up baby wipes) Daddy, why do you have these in your car?

DADDY: What if I spill something, need to wipe my nose, or go to the bathroom somewhere and there is no bathroom tissue?

GIDEON: Just wipe with your hand!

EWWWWWWW! I sincerely hope he meant just the spill or my nose.

20 OCTOBER 2010: THAT'S THE PITS!

While we were sitting on the couch, Gideon stood up and put his arms firmly around my head. As I was enjoying his sweet, but unusual, head hug, I noticed he kept moving his shoulder.

DADDY: Gideon, why do you keep moving your shoulder?

GIDEON: My armpit itches, and I'm scratching it.

(My son wasn't giving me a sweet hug; he was using my head as a scratching post for his armpit!)

22 OCTOBER 2010: SLURP!

GIDEON: (Enjoying a lollipop) SLUUURRRRPP!!! SLURRRRPPPPP!!! SLURRRRPPPPP!!!...

ME: Gideon, please stop slurping.

GIDEON: I can't help it! I love the juice!!!

25 OCTOBER 2010: VEGTERINARIAN

AMILIA: Daddy, I'm going to be a vegterinarian.

DADDY: Do you mean a veterinarian?

AMILIA: No.

DADDY: Do you mean a vegetarian?

AMILIA: No.

DADDY: Then what is a vegterinarian?

AMILIA: An animal doctor that doesn't eat them.

02 NOVEMBER 2010: GOOD FRIDAY

GIDEON: Daddy, from now on, I'm going to be a good boy all the time. I'm never going to do anything bad ever again. From now on, I'll be the best boy ever for ever, and ever, and ever, and ever.... Except on Fridays.

(Every day is Friday when you're 3-years-old)

07 NOVEMBER 2010: BEAVER TALES

(Amilia was talking about sewing)

GIDEON: Do you know who else sews? Beavers!

AMILIA: Beavers? Beavers can't sew! Beavers don't even have thumbs!

GIDEON: They use their tails.

DADDY: Beavers sew with their tails? What do they make?

GIDEON: Horseys.

DADDY: Horseys? What do they do with the horseys?

GIDEON: They ride them.

AMILIA: You can't sew something and have it come to life!

GIDEON: Beavers can.

AMILIA: Ahhhhhh! I give up!

12 NOVEMBER 2010: MICHAEL AND THE CHIPMUNKS!

(Gideon has been watching Alvin and the Chipmunks)

GIDEON: Do you know who my favorite Chipmunk is?

DADDY: Alvin?

GIDEON: Nope! Michael Jackson!

18 NOVEMBER 2010: SECRET CODE

(AMILIA has an electronic piggy bank, and most of the money in it is from me.)

AMILIA: Daddy, you will NEVER guess the secret code to my piggy bank. Go head. Try to guess it. You'll NEVER, EVER, in a MILLION YEARS guess it.

DADDY: OK. Uhmmmm.... 1, 2, 3, 4...?

AMILIA: (Burst into tears and talks between sobs.) How...

did....you....guess...it?

22 NOVEMBER 2010: PAWM

AMILIA: Daddy, how do you spell pawm?

DADDY: Do you mean palm, like the palm of your hand?

AMILIA: No. Pawm.

DADDY: Pawn? Like when you sell something?

AMILIA? No, Pawm. Like when you write words that rhyme.

DADDY: Oh, poem! P-O-E-M.

AMILIA: Thank you.

(Perhaps writing poetry is not her most pressing need.)

03 DECEMBER 2010: KNOCK, KNOCK!

GIDEON: Knock, Knock.

ME: Who's there?

GIDEON: Daddy.

ME: Daddy, who?

GIDEON: What? You don't know who you are?

07 DECEMBER 2010: FLOWER CHILD

(At Kroger)

GIDEON: Let's buy flowers.

ME: Why do we need flowers?

GIDEON: We need to be ready in case someone gets married.

ME: We don't know anyone getting married.

GIDEON: Well, isn't it about time you married Mommy?

13 DECEMBER 2010

(AMILIA IS READING A BOOK)

AMILIA: Daddy, this book says snorkeling is when you put your head underwater and breathe through a horse.

DADDY: Huh? I don't think there is a R in that last word.

AMILIA: Snorkeling is when you put your head underwater and breathe through a house.

DADDY: Try again. I think you put a U in it this time.

AMILIA: Snorkeling is when you put your head underwater and breathe through a Jose?

(I apologize in advance for the unfortunate skew in the 3rd grade TAKS scores for Texas)

14 DECEMBER 2010: BANANA PANTS

AMILIA: Daddy, I was thinking of being a comedian for our talent show, but no one ever laughs at my jokes.

GIDEON: Making people laugh is easy. All you have to do is say something funny.

AMILIA: Like what?

GIDEON: Like this BANANA PANTS!!!

(HYSTERICAL LAUGHING FROM EVERYONE IN THE CAR)

GIDEON: See?

14 DECEMBER 2010: CHRISTMAS PRESENT

AMILIA: Daddy, if Santa could bring you anything you want for

Christmas, what would it be?

ME: For you and Gideon to be a big boy and girl for the rest of the year.

AMILIA: I meant something that costs money. What would you want

Santa to bring you?

ME: A new professional camera lens.

AMILIA: How much does that cost?

ME: Between \$800-\$1,600.

AMILIA: What would you want for Christmas that's under \$5?

ME: Anything would be okay by me.

AMILIA. Cool! Daddy, can I please have \$5?

20 DECEMBER 2010: NIPPLY SMILE

AMILIA: Daddy, why do some people get nipples when they smile?

DADDY: Huh?

AMILIA: Why do some people get nipples when they smile?

DADDY: Sorry, Honey, I have no idea what you mean.

AMILIA: You know, nipples, the holes in your face.

DADDY: Oh, DIMPLES!

AMILIA: Yeah! Why do some people have dimples when they smile?

24 DECEMBER 2010: SANTA'S NAUGHTY LIST

"Daddy, I love you no matter what. Even if you're on Santa's naughty list." --Gideon, Age 4

2011

07 JANUARY 2011

DADDY: Gideon, can I have my morning hug and kiss?

GIDEON (Age 4): Not right now, Dada. I have to get ready to save the world.

08 JANUARY 2011

(Working with Amilia on division)

DADDY: Amilia, if you have 24 cents and you give half to Gideon, how much money do you have left?

AMILIA (Age 9): (Thinks really hard) Uuhhhmmmm.....24 cents!

DADDY: Sorry, that's not the right answer.

AMILIA: Yes, it is! You're crazy if you think I'd give Gideon half my money!

(I'm pretty sure that out in the galaxies somewhere, our life is a comedy sitcom for another planet.)

11 JANUARY 2011

ME: Amilia, you should do your best at everything instead of rushing just to finish things as fast as possible. You won't even find a job as a dishwasher unless you do a good job.

AMILIA: Yes, I will. I've seen restaurants serve food to people on dirty plates.

(Ah, my parental pride is just bursting at the seams at her lofty goals)

15 JANUARY 2011

GIDEON (Age 4): Daddy, can I please eat a kitty kat?

ME: HUH???

GIDEON: Can I PLEEASEEE eat a kitty kat?

ME: You want to eat a kitty kat?

GIDEON: Yes! They're delicious! Can I please eat a kitty kat?

AMILIA (Age 8): KITKATS, Gideon! They're called KITKATS!

17 JANUARY 2011

ME: Amilia, ask Gary Cochran if he'd like to donate some Girl Scout cookies to the soldiers or if he's a communist.

AMILIA: Mr. Cochran, would you like to buy some Girl Scout cookies for the soldiers or are you an anonymous?

GARY: I guess I'm anonymous.

AMILIA: Daddy, he says he an anonymous..... What does anonymous mean?

ME: Not anonymous, Sweetie, COM-MU-NIST

AMILIA: OH!....Daddy, what's a communist?

(Gary did buy some girl scout cookies from Amilia. Good to know he doesn't hate little girls. LOL.....Thanks, Gary!)

I'm now very confused! Does this make me unanimous, anonymous Communist? – Gary

18 JANUARY 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, I need some Irish Cream!

ME: You need what?

GIDEON: I need some Irish Cream!

ME: Why do you need Irish Cream?

GIDEON: Because I got mud on my pants!

ME: And why do you need Irish Cream for that?

GIDEON: Because the TV says, "Irish Cream gets the stains out!"

ME:Oohhhhhhh!..... OXICLEAN!!!

GIDEON: Yeah! That's what I said! Irish Cream!

19 JANUARY 2011

MOMMY: Amilia, why didn't you do better on your spelling test?

AMILIA: There was too much pressure!

MOMMY: Why was there too much pressure?

AMILIA: The teacher wanted me to spell the words right!

23 JANUARY 2011

ME: Amilia, you've been in the bathroom 30 minutes. What are you doing in there?

AMILIA: I'm looking at myself in the mirror!

ME: Why?

AMILIA: Do the math. Don't you know girls are supposed to admire themselves in the mirror 30 minutes every day?

(I confess, I did not know that rule.)

25 JANUARY 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, pretend that you're listening to the radio, but I'll be the radio.

ME: OK. *CLICK*

AMILIA: Hello! Do you need to lose weight? Call 666-666-6666 now for more information on our weight loss program!

ME: Hmmmmm.... I don't like this program. I think I'll turn the radio off. *CLICK*

AMILIA: Daddy, do you want me to call the number for you?

27 JANUARY 2011

"My cerebellum is malfunctioning." -- Amilia, age 8

28 JANUARY 2011

"There's no place but first place." -- Gideon, Age 4.

(I'm going to put a Vince Lombardi type fedora on his head and see if he says, "Winning isn't everything; It's the only thing.")

31 JANUARY 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, let's pretend you're the police and someone robbed me.

DADDY: OK.

AMILIA: Help! Police! Help! Help!

DADDY: Yes?

AMILIA: Someone broke into my backyard and robbed me! I even bought

an expensive fence to keep them out!

DADDY: My goodness! What did they steal?

AMILIA: My fence!

(If I believed in reincarnation, I'd say my kids were comedy writers in a former life.)

01 FEBRUARY 2011

AMILIA (Age 8): Gideon, pretend you're sick and I'm the doctor.

GIDEON (Age 4): OK....Ribbit!!!....Ribbit!!!....Ribbit!!!...

AMILIA: What's wrong with you?

GIDEON: I have a frog in my throat!

02 FEBRUARY 2011

"Daddy, don't argue with me because I usually always win." --Amilia, Age 8

03 FEBRUARY 2011

DADDY: Amilia, you need to practice math, reading, and spelling today.

AMILIA: (Whining) What? How come?

DADDY: Because you've been out of school for 3 days, and we don't

want you to forget what you've learned.

AMILIA: I won't forget! I was learned by some good teachers!

(Note to Self: Add gramMarch to the list)

04 FEBRUARY 2011

DADDY: Amilia, if I give you \$5 on Monday and half that on Tuesday,

what would you have?

AMILIA: A WONDERFUL daddy!!!

05 FEBRUARY 2011

"Daddy, my tummy is crying because it wants breakfast." Gideon, Age 4, explaining why his stomach is growling.

08 FEBRUARY 2011

(The TAKS test is a huge deal for students every year)

AMILIA: Daddy, when are you taking the TAKS test?

DADDY: Huh? I don't have to take the TAKS test.

AMILIA: Yes, you do. Mommy said.

DADDY: I have no idea what she's talking about.

AMILIA: She said you have to do TAKS every year in April.

DADDY:OH! TAXES! Yes, we have to pay Taxes every year in April.

AMILIA: I told you so.... Daddy, what are Taxes?

09 FEBRUARY 2011

"I'm half ninja, half cheetah, and half boy!" -- Gideon, Age 4.

14 FEBRUARY 2011

"Ewwwwww,,,,,! My feet are REALLY STINKY! Do you want to smell them, Daddy?" --Gideon, Age 4.

17 FEBRUARY 2011

GIDEON: Sissy, I'm going to give you a piece of my mind!

DADDY: Gideon, we only talk nice to each other.

GIDEON: What? I was! My mind is very sweet!

01 MARCH 2011

GIDEON: Daddy. what does flush mean?

ME: Like when you flush the toilet?

GIDEON: No. the other kind of flush.

ME: What other kind of flush?

GIDEON: The TV said Coke is flushing.

ME: (Thinks for a few seconds) OH! refreshing!

GIDEON: Yeah! What does refreshing mean?

ME: It's how you feel when you have something cold on a hot day.

GIDEON: Oh...like ice cream!

02 MARCH 2011

ME: Amilia, why did you write 6x6 = 18 on this assignment?

AMILIA: Because I was so tired, I only had the energy to do half the problem.

(If she put half as much energy into doing her assignments as she did avoiding them, she'd have a full scholarship to Cambridge by now.)

25 MARCH 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, when you get older, are you going to get Orbies?

ME: What's Orbies?

AMILIA: You know that disease old people get, when they get old and fat?

ME: I've never heard of that before.

AMILIA: They talked about it on "The Biggest Loser."

ME: (LONG PAUSE) OH! OBESE!

AMILIA: Naw, I prefer to call it Orbies. And I think you are going to have it.

26 MARCH 2011

GIDEON: Here you go, Daddy, I wrote you a note! (Hands me a piece of paper with highlighter scribbled on it)

ME: Oh, thank you, Gideon.

GIDEON: Do you want me to read it to you?

ME: Sure!

GIDEON: Dear Daddy, I love you no matter what.... Even when you die.

(Heartwarming, isn't it?)

27 MARCH 2011

(I see Amilia's silver birth certificate holder on the floor)

ME: Amilia, why is your birth certificate holder on the floor?

AMILIA: Gideon was playing with it.

ME: Is your birth certificate still in there?

AMILIA: No, Gideon lost it.

ME: Oh-oh! I hope you find it soon!

AMILIA: Why? Will we be in trouble if we don't?

ME: Uhmmm....no....but if you don't find your birth certificate, it means

you were never offically born.

AMILIA: (Suspicious) Really?

ME: Oh, yeah....It'll be like you never existed

AMILIA: (BURSTS INTO TEARS) I DON"T WANT TO DIE!!!

WAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

(Yikes! I didn't think she'd believe it!)

27 MARCH 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, Are you suckoling?

ME: Huh?

AMILIA: Are you suckoling?

ME: What does that mean?

AMILIA: I don't know. The sign on that door back there says, "No Suckoling."

ME: (Long Pause)....No soliciting?

AMILIA: Huh? What's that mean?

28 MARCH 2011

(Amilia and her friend are talking about Minnesota)

ME: Did you know if you say gullible really slow, it sounds like Minnesota?

AMILIA & FRIEND: Really?

ME: You have to say it really, really, slow.....

AMILIA & FRIEND:

AMILIA & FRIEND: We still don't hear it

ME: You have to say it extra, super duper slow.....

AMILIA & FRIEND:

ME: (Trying to hide my laughter)

KIM: You're paying for her therapy....

29 MARCH 2011

(Amilia is whining about doing homework--again--and wearing a Sonic bag over her head in protest.)

AMILIA: Daddy, you're making me use both sides of my brain, and that's a bad thing!!!

(She is now poking eye holes in the Sonic bag with a pencil while wearing it. Why does a line from "A Christmas Story" come to mind?)

AMILIA: Daddy, I'm a genius and easily bored; That's why I don't like doing homework.

ME: Make all A's from now until the end of the school and I'll ask them to put you in 5th grade next year.

AMILIA: What? I'm not ready for 5th grade!

ME: That shouldn't be a problem for a genius like you.

AMILIA: True, but I don't want to leave my friends behind.

01 APRIL 2011

(While I was looking at the ingredient list on a package at Target, Gideon took off running and bumped into a man)

ME: Gideon, watch where you're going. You just ran into that poor man!

GIDEON: Oh, I'm sorry. I didn't know he was poor. Is he hungry? Does he need money?

(As much as that made us laugh, Gideon still had to hold on to the cart for the rest of the shopping trip.)

04 APRIL 2011

Reasons for restaurant rejections during the Great Restaurant Search last weekend during Kim's absence:

Chuy's: Too chewy

Olive Garden: Too Gardeny

Uncle Julio's: Too Uncley

Cheddars: Too Cheddary

Cowboy Chicken: Too Cowboyie

Cotton Patch: Too Patchy

(New Family Rule: If you're not paying, you don't get a vote.)

05 APRIL 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, why can't men admit they lust?

ME: (Shocked) Huh?

AMILIA: Why can't men admit they lust?

ME: (Very cautious) Where do you hear that?

AMILIA: All girls know that.

ME: (Very cautious) They do, huh?

AMILIA: Yeah, that's why they don't stop and ask for directions.

ME: (VERY RELIEVED) Yeah, you're right Sweetie, men don't like to

admit when they're lost.

AMILIA: Yeah, I knew it.

06 APRIL 2011

"When you die, you have to be still and not do anything for a REALLY LONG TIME....Like maybe 100 weeks." --Gideon, age 4.

07 APRIL 2011

"Hey, Slowpoke, can you move any faster?" --Gideon, age 4, to the Kroger cashier.

09 APRIL 2011

GIDEON: Oh, hello there, good-looking! How are you?

GIDEON: Why are you copying me?

GIDEON: Stop copying me!

GIDEON: STOP IT!!! I MEAN IT!!!

GIDEON: Now you're making faces at me? OK, you're asking for it!

GIDEON: That's the last straw! You're gonna get it now!

ME: Gideon, who are you talking to?

GIDEON: The Gideon in the mirror....

("I have met the enemy, and he is us." -- Walt Kelly 1970, Pogo Cartoon quote suggested by Ann M Edwards Perry)

12 APRIL 2011

(Gideon is in the backseat of the car as we pull into the gym parking lot)

GIDEON: Daddy! Look! It's Joshua's car! Joshua's here!

ME: Oh?

GIDEON: We're going to have so much fun playing together!

ME: That's nice.

GIDEON: I'm so excited that Joshua's here.

ME: That's great.

GIDEON: Daddy?

ME: Yes?

GIDEON: Who's Joshua?

15 APRIL 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, do you know what black booty is?

ME: (Scared and very cautious) Uhhhmmmmmm....no......

GIDEON: What? Everyone knows what black booty is! Do you want to

know?

ME: (Still cautious) Uh, sure.....

GIDEON: It's a horse!

(You don't know how relieved I am at that answer.)

25 APRIL 2011

ME: Gideon, where's my kissy?

GIDEON: It's in the mail.

26 APRIL 2011

ME: Gideon, can you please put up your shoes?

GIDEON: Youse talking to me? Youse talking to me? Youse must be talking to me because I don't see anyone else around here...

ME: Gideon where did you learn that (and secretly making plans to find a new babysitter)

GIDEON: Alvin and the Chipmunks: The Squeakel.

27 APRIL 2011

(Gideon keeps testing his new camping flashlight over and over...)

ME: Gideon, please quit flashing that flashlight.

GIDEON: I can't. I'm talking to my friends!

ME: What friends?

GIDEON: The fireflies!

(I love that kid!)

07 MAY 2011

DADDY: Gideon, why don't you try swinging on the monkey bars?

GIDEON: What? I don't have any monkey skills yet!

DADDY: You're part monkey. Just try.

GIDEON: What? I didn't know that! OK, I'll try. (Gets on monkey bars,

hangs for a few seconds, then falls to the ground)

GIDEON: (Looks disappointed as he dusts himself off) Tsk...Tsk...Tsk....

I didn't feel it in here (points to heart).

14 MAY 2011

(Piping hot homemade cornbread just came out of the oven)

DADDY: MMMMMMMMMMMMM.....Look at that beautiful cornbread.

Doesn't it look and smell delicious?

AMILIA: I know how it could be even better.

DADDY: How?

AMILIA: If it was Banana Bread!

14 MAY 2011

(Gideon takes a huge bite of a hamburger)

GIDEON: Uhmmmmmffff...hummmfffff...ummmhhhfffff...

ME: Gideon, I can't understand you. Please wait until your mouth isn't full to talk.

GIDEON: (Gestures wildly and urgently) Uhmmmmmffff! hummmfffff!

ME: Gideon, if you have something important to say that can't wait, then you'll have to spit your food out because I can't understand you when you mouth is full.

(Gideon spits out huge gobs of chewed up food in three stages until he finally gets it all out)

ME: Now what was so urgent?

GIDEON: I was trying to tell you my mouth was too full to talk!

25 MAY 2011

"I hate planning for something that doesn't occur!" --Amilia, Age 8, upset that we didn't lose power last night after we got out the flashlights, candles, and water bottles.

27 MAY 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, which swimsuit do you like better? This one says, "I'm sporty, a bit of a tomboy, but still a girl." This one says, "I'm easy going and not too picky." This one says, "I like flowers, I'm organized, and a fast swimmer." This one says, "I'm cute, skinny, and boys like me a lot."

ME: Really? I didn't know swimsuits said all that.

AMILIA: Oh yeah. They do...... Daddy?

ME: Yes?

AMILIA: Does this swimsuit make me look fat?

(Where does she learn this stuff? Seriously, is there a special class girls go to that boys don't know about?)

30 MAY 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, what would you do if you had an arachnid?

ME: (Suspicious) I don't know. Scream? Why are you going to put one on me?

AMILIA: What? How could I do that? It's on your head.

ME: There's a spider on my head?

AMILIA: Oh. What a minute! What's it called when you can't remember anything?

ME: Amnesia?

AMILIA: Yeah! What would you do if you had amnesia and didn't remember you had a spider on your head?

08 JUNE 2011

"Daddy, I'm the princesses of the house, and I expect to be treated like one from now on." -- Amilia, Age 8

20 JUNE 2011

(I'm talking to Kim about a woody area near our home that I may use for a portrait session)

GIDEON: Daddy, if you see a bear, take a picture of him for me.

ME: Gideon, if a bear saw me, what do you think he would do to me?

GIDEON: Scratch you with his claws and eat you up.

ME: Right! So why would I stay around and take a picture of him?

GIDEON: Because it would be a really cool picture!

(I'm surprised he didn't slather me in honey and shove me out the car door!)

18 JUNE 2011

ME: Gideon, how come you're so handsome, sMarcht, strong, sweet, artistic, fast, good at sports, and so good at everything?

GIDEON: I don't know. God just made me that way.

ME: Yeah, I guess so.

GIDEON: Daddy?

ME: Yes?

GIDEON: How come God didn't make you that way too?

19 JUNE 2011

(Report from Gideon's Sunday School teacher)

TEACHER: Good job answering those questions.

GIDEON: That's because I have brain power. Also, my nickname is

Flash!

23 JUNE 2011

AMILIA: Gideon, what do you think of my new braids?

GIDEON: What new braids? You don't have any braids.

AMILIA: Yes, I do. These are braids.

GIDEON: Those aren't braids, those are pony tails.

AMILIA: No, these are braids.

GIDEON: No, they're not! Braids are what go on your teeth!

26 JUNE 2011

Tonight, Amilia told me that I don't have a choice, and that I will be her roommate in college when she goes to Texas A&M. My master brainwashing plan is right on schedule!

(I'm still working on the part where she wants me to go on her dates with her.)

28 JUNE 2011

My daughter's favorite TV show is Star Trek. My son's favorite movies are the Star Wars trilogy. Both want to Texas A&M. I think I should retire now and accept my nomination into the parenting hall of fame.

30 JUNE 2011

(We're at the store after swimming, and it's a little chilly inside)

AMILIA: Daddy, I'm freezing! It's so cold in here! I'm going to freeze to death!

ME: Uh-huh.

AMILIA: I've never been so cold in all my life! I need to heat up as soon as possible! Do you know what three things I'm going to do as soon as I get home?

GIDEON: Stop. Drop. And roll?

02 JULY 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, pretend this is a store. Hello, sir. What can I get for you?

ME: I'd like a little boy who behaves for the rest of the day.

GIDEON: Sorry, sir. We don't carry that.

07 JULY 2011

(Amilia is carrying on about a small finger blister)

ME: Amilia, you're a drama queen.

AMILIA: No, I'm not! I'm just good at acting!

12 JULY 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, do you need a yelling aid?

ME: Huh?

AMILIA: Do you need a yelling aide?

ME: What's that?

AMILIA: You know, the thing you put in your ear to hear better so people don't have to yell?

ME: A Hearing aid?

AMILIA: Yeah! Do you need one of those?

ME: No. Why would I need one of those?

AMILIA: Because whenever we ask you a question, we always have to repeat it.

15 JULY 2011

"I don't want chicken noodle soup for dinner. I want a MAN'S SOUP!" -- Gideon, Age 4, telling us his preference for Campbell's Chunky Soup.

(If someone from Campbell's Chunky Soup happens to read this, I'm sure I can get him to say that in front of a video camera.)

20 JULY 2011

AMILIA: Who are we going to eat with?

ME: Someone from church, but you don't know them.

GIDEON: I know EVERYONE at church!

AMILIA: You do, huh? OK, name them.

GIDEON: That's easy! God, Jesus, and the Holy Spirit!

31 JULY 2011

(Gideon was particularly mischievous this morning.)

ME: My, my, my....What are we going to do with you, Gideon?

GIDEON: Put me in Juvie?

01 AUGUST 2011

"Gideon switched my brain!" -- Amilia, age 9, explaining why she's misbehaving

04 AUGUST 2011

ME: Gideon, do you think I love you or a giant ice cream sundae with chocolate syrup and sprinkles more?

GIDEON (AGE 4): The giant ice cream sundae....

ME: No, Silly! I love you more!

GIDEON: If I were you, I'd go for the sundae!

ME: OK, do you think I love you or a million dollars more?

GIDEON: The money.

ME: Why would you think that I love money more than you?

GIDEON: For a million dollars, you can buy me and the ice cream sundae!

05 AUGUST 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, do you want to buy me a Slushie from Sonic or a snow cone today?

(I laughed so hard at Gideon using Parenting with Love and Logic on me that I bought him a snow cone. I think Amy Potts Diehl, who taught our Love and Logic Institute, Inc. course, will find this just as funny too.)

07 AUGUST 2011

"Daddy, I'm NOT a CHILD! I'm an ADULT in training!" --Amilia, Age 9

11 AUGUST 2011

"I stay awake until I fall asleep." --Gideon, Age 4, Philosopher.

12 AUGUST 2011

"I'm glad I'm a boy because when it's hot outside, I can come home, take off all my clothes, and play in my underwear. Girls can't do that." -- Gideon, Age 4.

LOL! Now THAT'S funny... It's a man's world, right Gideon? – Darrell Tucker

13 AUGUST 2011

(We're at the grocery store checking out.)

AMILIA: Daddy, do you need to borrow some money to pay for that?

ME: Uh, sure.

AMILIA: Tsk, tsk, tsk....you're just like the government!

(She's loaning me the money I gave her. She's just like China!)

14 AUGUST 2011

ME: Amilia, brush your hair.

AMILIA: But it hurts!

ME: Brush it more often, and you won't have so many tangles.

AMILIA: That doesn't work! Don't you remember what it's like to have long hair? (Pauses and looks at my bald head)...Opps! Never mind. I guess you don't.

15 AUGUST 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, let's play hospital! You be the patient!

GIDEON: Daddy's the patient, I'll be the doctor, and Sissy, you be the

nurse!

AMILIA: OK, but that means you just talk while I do all the work.

16 AUGUST 2011

"She looks like one tough old lady!" Gideon, Age 4, commenting on the photograph of Amilia's new 4th grade teacher. (And no, we will not be sharing that comment with the teacher.)

21 AUGUST 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, what does primary mean?

ME: It means "main." Like my primary insurance is my main insurance.

AMILIA: COOL!!! That means I'm one of the main girls at my school this year!!!

ME: Huh?

AMILIA: On my classroom door, there was a sign that said "Primary Girls," and my name was on it!

23 AUGUST 2011

GIDEON (Age 4): Daddy, can I have a Popsicle?

ME: No, you had an accident last night, and it might have been the Popsicle.

GIDEON: Instead of no Popsicles, I think I should have a different flavor Popsicle every night until we find out if they all cause the same problem.

28 AUGUST 2011

ME: Gideon, come here. I want to tell you a secret.

GIDEON: Yeah? (Puts his ear to my mouth)

ME: (Whisper) You....are....so....HANDSOME!

GIDEON: Phhhhhttt! That's no secret!

01 SEPTEMBER 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, I want to be a policeman when I grow up!

ME: That's nice. Are you going to help lots of people?

GIDEON: What? No! I want to be a policeman so I can put people I don't

like in jail!

02 SEPTEMBER 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have a Lunchable today?

ME: No, Mommy says those are only for special occasions.

GIDEON: But I AM a special occasion!

03 SEPTEMBER 2011

(I'm testing my camera gear while Gideon is watching)

GIDEON: Daddy, are you going to experience me?

ME: Huh?

GIDEON: You know, are you going to do tests on me?

ME: Oh, experiment! Why would I do experiments on you?

GIDEON: To find out why I'm so handsome, funny, smart, and all that.

ME: Uh, sure! Why not?

GIDEON: Sorry, you'll never figure that out, no matter how much you experience me.

(Truer words were never spoken)

04 SEPTEMBER 2011

Amilia: Daddy, when I get married, I'm going to ask if the photographer has children. If he says, 'Yes,' then I'm not going to hire him because I know what photographers put their children through by always practicing on them.

(Hmmmmm....maybe I've been practicing a tad too much on my children lately.)

06 SEPTEMBER 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, do you want to play a game?

ME: Sure.

AMILIA: OK, for this game, pretend you're intelligent....

(I'm not sure, but I think I've just been insulted.)

11 SEPTEMBER 2011

(Gideon, age 4, passes his sister and her friend their food before digging into his)

ME: Gideon, I'm very impressed. You're quite the gentleman.

GIDEON: I'm not a gentleman, I'm a kid!

ME: A gentleman is just someone who has good manners.

GIDEON: Oh! In that case, I'm not just a gentleman, I'm a sMarcht gentleman!

12 SEPTEMBER 2011

"Daddy, let's race! I promise I'll take it easy on you!" --Gideon, Age 4

13 SEPTEMBER 2011

ME: Gideon, your voice sounds terrible today.

GIDEON (age 4): Yeah, I need a smoke.

ME: You need a smoke?

GIDEON: Yeah, you know, that tube with my asthma medicine that makes smoke.

ME: Oh! You need your asthma inhaler!

GIDEON: That's what I said. I need a smoke.

. . .

Gideon is getting another breathing treatment right now and is dancing around singing, "I'm smoking!"

15 SEPTEMBER 2011

Kim asked Gideon to move some packages, and before moving them, he flexed his muscles and said, "I am strong, but never weak!"

19 SEPTEMBER 2011

Is it wrong to tell your kids that they shouldn't swallow gum because if they do, their backsides will blow bubbles when they toot?

24 SEPTEMBER 2011

Tonight, for dinner, I served dry rubbed sirloin steak, roasted broccoli drizzled with olive oil, roasted Yukon gold potatoes simmered in beef stock, and homemade ranch dressing.

After dinner, my kids said they were sorry, but while the meal was tasty, it was still average, and I would not be moving on to the next stage of the competition.

(Hhhhmmm....Maybe we've been watching too many cooking competitions on TV lately?)

26 SEPTEMBER 2011

Mother nature abhors a vacuum; And so do my kids.

01 OCTOBER 2011

(We just got home and finished parking)

ME: Okay, boys and girls, be sure to take all your stuff out of my car.

GIDEON (Age 4): Does that include flying toasters?

ME: Huh?

GIDEON: Do you want us to take out the flying toasters too?

ME: Flying toasters?

GIDEON: You know, those round shiny things that fly and have outer space people in them. This thing...(points to Amilia's art project)

ME: Oh, flying saucers!

GIDEON: Flying toasters, flying saucers, same thing.

(Even if they are the same, we have neither in our car...)

02 OCTOBER 2011

(We are at lunch)

KIM: Here, sweetie, want to taste my shrimp?

ME: OK. (I take a bite, start gagging, and have to spit it out) Oh, that shrimp is rotten! Why would you ask me to taste it?

KIM: I wanted to see if it was spoiled.

03 OCTOBER 2011

GIDEON'S FRIEND: Let's play Follow the Leader

GIDEON (Age 4): Ok, follow me because I'm strong, brave, and handsome!

(I love it when kids have a healthy self-image.)

16 OCTOBER 2011

"Daddy, I have a booger the size of a meatball stuck to the inside of my nose!" --Gideon, Age 4.

17 OCTOBER 2011

"If teachers say it's important for kids to get a good night's sleep, then why do they start school so early?" --Amilia, Age 9.

19 OCTOBER 2011

"I'm tired of my asthma. Can I give it to someone else now?" --Gideon, Age 4

20 OCTOBER 2011

"I tried to tell the truth, but my brain didn't let me." -- Gideon, Age 4

21 OCTOBER 2011

"Amilia, you are so annoying, you're getting on my last SMURF!" -- Gideon, Age 4, to his big sister.

24 OCTOBER 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, can people travel back in time?

GIDEON: Pffffftttt... That's so silly. Of course people can't travel back in time. You need a time machine for that!

25 OCTOBER 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, are rats turtles?

ME: Uh, no, rats are rats, and turtles are turtles.

GIDEON: No, I mean are rats NON-turtles?

ME: Yes, rats are non-turtles.

GIDEON: What else are non-turtles?

ME: Anything that's not a turtle is a non-turtle.

GIDEON: No, not turtles, NON-TURTLES....

ME: I'm sorry, Gideon, I don't know what you mean.

GIDEON: You know, non-turtle....likes to stay up at night?

ME:NOCTOBERURNAL?

GIDEON: YEAH! That's it! Are rats non-turtles?

(I'm impressed a 4-year-old know the word nOctoberurnal, even if he can't pronounce it yet.)

26 OCTOBER 2011

GIDEON: Sissy, what's that?

AMILIA: It's my new training bra.

GIDEON: Oh! It looks like a boobie trainer to me.

(P.S. My daughter is far too young for that particular undergarment, and I don't care to discuss the matter any further, thank you very much. Now, please excuse me while I slip back into my blissful denial state.)

27 OCTOBER 2011

"If a bad guy took my sister, my money, or my cheese, I'd beat him up." - Gideon, age 4.

(I didn't even know he was a turophile.)

28 OCTOBER 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, do you like my Halloween costume?

ME: Look! It's Spider-Man!

GIDEON: (Takes off his mask, leans close, and whispers in my ear) Look, Kid, I'm just an actor; I'm not really Spider-Man.

29 OCTOBER 2011

(Gideon has a helium-filled balloon)

GIDEON (Age 4): Daddy, I'm going to let this balloon go so God can catch it and take it to heaven.

AMILIA (Age 9): That won't work, Gideon.

GIDEON: It won't?

AMLIA: Nope! The balloon needs more helium to go that far.

(What would Gideon do without his big sister?)

30 OCTOBER 2011

AMILIA: Daddy, what runs, but never walks?

ME: Uhmmmm....A river?

AMILIA: Right! Okay, since you got that one so easy, what walks, but

never runs?

ME: Uhmmmm... I don't know. That's a tough one.

GIDEON: I know! I KNOW!

AMILIA: OK, what's the answer?

GIDEON: Daddy walks, but never runs!

(I hear that in the Orient and the Middle East, never running is a sign of a mature, thoughtful, respected, and well-organized person.)

01 NOVEMBER 2011

GIDEON: Daddy, I have to go to the bathroom right now!

ME: Sorry, but you have to wait; I'm in here.

GIDEON: Then move over, and I'll aim for the space!

THAT idea was a BIG NO!

05 NOVEMBER 2011

ME: Gideon, you've been sniffling for 5 minutes. Do you need a tissue?

GIDEON: No thanks. I finally sniffed the boogers up.

13 NOVEMBER 2011

GIDEON: Why was Jesus born in danger?

ME: Huh?

GIDEON: You know, the song says Jesus was, "Born Way in Danger."

KIM: No, Gideon. It's AWAY in a MANGER.

GIDEON: Huh? That makes no sense! What's a "manger"?

(Theologically, I can't disagree with his version.)

18 NOVEMBER 2011

ME: Gideon, get off of there before you break your neck!

GIDEON: (Still not getting down) What would happen if break my neck?

ME: You wouldn't be able to walk

GIDEON: (Still not getting down) But I'd still be able to play video games, right?

30 NOVEMBER 2011

(Amilia and Gideon are going around saying "My Precious" in a creepy voice, so I thought I'd take the opportunity to get them interested in one of my favorite books \ movies.)

ME: Did you know that's from Lord of the Rings, and in it, they have these nice little people called Hobbits that like to sing and dance.

GIDEON: Oh, like the Smurfs!

ME: Yeah, but there are also Elves that are really good with bows and arrows.

GIDEON: Oh, like Archer Smurf!

ME: Yeah, but LOTR has a wizard name Gandalf.

GIDEON: I think you mean, Gargamel, Daddy.

ME: No, Gandalf....Gargamel is evil and Gandalf is good.... So, do you want to watch the movie with me sometime?

GIDEON: Nah, I've already seen it. They just stole it from the Smurfs.

02 DECEMBER 2011

(Watching LOTR with the kids)

ME: Gideon, do you know the man who's Gandalf is also Magneto?

GIDEON: No way! Really?

ME: Yes, it's true.

GIDEON: Wow! That's so cool! But what happens if someone watches LOTR at the same time someone else is watching X-Men?

08 DECEMBER 2011

(Amilia is practicing spelling)

ME: Amilia, how do you spell college, like, "I'm not going to college so Daddy can buy a new sports car for himself with my college savings fund"?

AMILIA: Uh......C-o-l-l-o-g-e

KIM: Close. It's c-o-l-l-A-g-e

(And that, kids, is why you shouldn't let electrical engineers help you with spelling.)

09 DECEMBER 2011

(Some of you may remember that Gideon put me on Santa's Bad List last year.)

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have a pen and paper?

ME: Sure....Here you go.

GIDEON: (Looks intense while he scribbles) Do you want to know what I'm doing?

ME: Sure.

GIDEON: I'm telling Santa you were a good boy this year.

ME (Happy): Really?

GIDEON: No, not really! I'm telling him to put you on the Naughty List again!

(Something tells me I may never be on Santa's Good List again.)

10 DECEMBER 2011

We had a comedy routine going on at our house this morning.

GIDEON: Daddy, what did you buy at the store?

ME: Pears.

GIDEON: A pair of what?

ME: Not pairs. PEARS...

GIDEON: Yeah, but a pair of WHAT?

ME: PEARS! (I hold up the pears)

GIDEON: You bought a pair of pears?

(*SIGH* I think he wrote "Who's on First" in a former life.)

14 DECEMBER 2011

"Daddy! Is that Santa coming?" (Gideon, Age 5, after hearing rain on the roof.)

(It's been so long since we had rain, Santa was actually a more plausible explanation.)

24 DECEMBER 2011

(CHRISTMAS EVE)

GIDEON: Daddy, can I sleep downstairs tonight?

ME: You want to try to see Santa leaving presents, huh?

GIDEON: No! I want to jump him, beat him up, then take all the cool presents that are in his bag!

27 DECEMBER 2011

"Daddy, I'm a super genius, so I'm going to need a lab, a robot monkey, a black shirt that's opened with another shirt underneath that, and spray on shoes." --Gideon, Age 5.

(Any genius can have a robot monkey, but what really separates the super geniuses from the regular geniuses is the spray-on shoes.)

2012

16 JANUARY 2012: TEEN TROUBLE

AMILIA (Age 9): Gideon, what happened to you? You used to be so cute, and follow me around, and do everything I did.

GIDEON (AGE 5): You have to get over it. Those were the old days. I'm not a kid anymore. I'm almost a teenager now!

17 JANUARY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, do you want to play Ol' Miss Granny?

ME: How do you play that?

GIDEON: You know! You've played it before.

ME: No, I don't think I have.

GIDEON: Yes, you have! You know, the game you play with cards?

ME: Old Maid?

GIDEON: OI' Miss Granny, Old Maid, same things.

19 JANUARY 2012: COUNTERFEIT

GIDEON (Age 5): Daddy, can I borrow your copier?

ME: Depends. What do you want to copy?

GIDEON: This money. (He holds up some Chiro-Spa Dollars that he gets for being a big boy when we visit there.)

ME: You can't copy money; It's illegal.

GIDEON: I know. That's why I'm going to take the money (Chiro-Spa Dollars) out of sissy's wallet, and replace it with the fake money I make! She'll never know!

(The next 16 years are going to REALLY LONG for me, aren't they?)

22 JANUARY 2010

At church, an older, well-dressed gentleman in a coat, tie, and pressed shirt sat in front of us.

Amilia took apart a pen during communion, put the nose cone on the spring, and accidentally launched it. In a perfect trajectory, it hit the neck of a man sitting in front of us and rolled down the back of his shirt. Unfortunately, that starched collar provided just the right gap for the nose cone to roll down.

That was an awkward conversation.

23 JANUARY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, can I eat a cafe?

ME: Oh, you want to eat at a cafe for dinner tonight?

GIDEON: No. I want to eat *A* cafe!

ME: You want to eat a cafe???

GIDEON: Yep! And Chick-Fil-A is my favorite!

ME: Do you mean you want to eat a PARFAIT from Chick-Fil-A?

GIDEON: Oh, yeah, PAR-FAY! Sometimes, my brain gets confused!

29 JANUARY 2012

GIDEON: I don't want to go to that restaurant!

KIM: Why?

GIDEON: Because I don't want to take a shower in there!

ME: What are you talking about?

GIDEON: Mommy said we're going to shower in the restaurant!

KIM: No, Gideon, we're going to a BABY SHOWER in the restaurant.

GIDEON: Oh, that's OK! Can I put soap on the baby?

02 FEBRUARY 2012

(Kim bought the kids McDonald's treats as a surprise)

ME: Gideon, Mommy has a surprise for you at home!

GIDEON (AGE 5): What is it?

ME: I can't tell; it's a surprise. But it's a food that starts with the letter M.

GIDEON: 'Monade?

ME: No, LE-monade starts with L.

GIDEON: Hmmmmm.....Matermelon?

ME: No, watermelon starts with W.

GIDEON: Oh! I know! I know! It's EMMA! EMMA! EMMA! YEAH! EMMA is coming to visit me!!!

ME: No, Emma starts with an E and she's not food.

GIDEON: Oh.... In that case, I give up....

03 FEBRUARY 2012

(We're getting the mail, and Kim had ordered something for Gideon from Amazon.com)

GIDEON: Are there any packages for me?

AMILIA: I don't know. Look for something that has "Amazon" on it.

GIDEON: Huh? That's sure a funny way to spell my name!

04 FEBRUARY 2012

(We're at Chick-fil-A Daddy-Daughter Night, and I just returned from the washroom.)

AMILIA: Daddy, do you remember the time when we were a Chick-Fil-A, and I played a joke on you?

ME: No, I don't remember that. (I take a sip of my drink.)

AMILIA: You don't remember that time I put something in your drink? (Giggles)

ME: (Thinking back) Nooooo..... (I take another sip of my drink.)

AMILIA: Remember, you were drinking a Diet Dr. Pepper, and I put something in it? (Giggles more.)

ME: (I take a drink of my Diet Dr. Pepper) No, I just don't remember that.

AMILIA: Are you sure? (Starts Laugh hysterically.)

...

(She thought putting ice cream in my Diet Dr. Pepper while I was in the washroom was hysterical. And if you caught on to it at this point, you're faster than me.)

09 FEBRUARY 2012

(Gideon's scooter was taken away for the rest of the month because he raced ahead of Kim and crossed the street by himself)

ME: Gideon, you can ride your scooter again next month.

GIDEON: What???? That's not until my birthday!!!!

ME: No, your birthday is in December, before Christmas. Next month is March.

GIDEON: What??? My birthday is not in December!

ME: Yes, it is.

GIDEON: No! It's not! My birthday was in December last year

ME: Yes, your birthday is in December every year.

GIDEON: What??? I didn't know what! How come no one ever told me?

10 FEBRUARY 2012: YES, THERE IS A SANTA, GIDEON

GIDEON (Age 5): Daddy, Santa didn't bring me everything I wanted this year.

ME: He didn't, huh?

GIDEON: Yeah. You know what I think?

ME: What?

GIDEON: I don't think there is a Santa.

ME: Well, I'll tell you a secret if you promise not to tell anyone else.

GIDEON: What's that?

ME: Mommy and Daddy are Santa.

GIDEON. I knew it!

ME: Is that because we bring you presents?

GIDEON: What? No! It's because you're fat and have a beard!

(Oh, dear. Maybe it's time to go on a diet!)

11 FEBRUARY 2012

AMILIA: Daddy, do you want me to draw your picture for \$1.50.

ME: No, thank you.

AMILIA: What about for free?

ME: OK.

AMILIA: (Draws for a little bit) Here you go Daddy.

ME: Thank you, it's very nice.

AMILIA: That'll be \$1.50 please.

ME: What? You said it would be free.

AMILIA: It is. You only have to pay \$1.50 in tax.

(I don't know if I should be proud or very worried.)

19 FEBRUARY 2012: THAT'S WHY

(Gideon has a bookmark with God on it, and his name is underneath it)

ME: Gideon, look. Your name has GOD in it.

GIDEON (Age 5): Really?

ME: Yes. G-i-D-e-O-n. See you have G-O-D in your name.

GIDEON: Oh, so that's why!

ME: That's why what?

GIDEON: That's why God made me so strong, smart, handsome, and

brave!

24 FEBRUARY 2012

Amiia and Gideon hugged the boxes tightly, danced around the room, and with tears of joy glistening from their eyes, and said, "We waited our whole lives for this!"

I'd like to see non-frugal parents get that kind of reaction from their kids for a couple of beat-up boxes of national-brand cereal purchased from the clearance bin!

KIM: Gideon, what shape is the moon tonight?

GIDEON: Oh, I know!

KIM: Well, what is it?

GIDEON: A SMILE!!!

(Go appreciate the moon tonight if you haven't already.)

25 FEBRUARY 2012

GDEON: Daddy, can I climb your ladder?

ME: Sure! I'll call the ambulance when you fall off.

GIDEON: (Not taking the hint) OK! (Starts climbing ladder.)

ME: What blood type are you so I can tell the hospital?

GIDEON: Huh? What does blood type mean?

ME: What kind of blood do you want the hospital to give you?

GIDEON: Oh! WARM!!!

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have Choo-Choo Pops for dinner?

ME: What are Choo-Choo Pops?

GIDEON: You know, that cereal you bought me?

ME: (Long pause)....Cocoa Puffs?

GIDEON: Yeah, Those! So can I have Choo-Choo Pops for dinner?

(I told you we don't buy name-brand cereal very often!)

26 FEBRUARY 2012

ME: Amilia and Gideon, you were in my dream last night, but I don't remember what it was about.

GIDEON: Oh, I know what it was about!

AMILIA: How could YOU KNOW what DADDY DREAMED about?

GIDEON: I was IN IT, REMEMBER?

27 FEBRUARY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, can I watch TV?

ME: No, I'm too tired to watch TV because you haven't been a big boy

today.

GIDEON: But watching TV makes me feel better when I'm depressed.

ME: Why are you depressed?

GIDEON: Because you won't let me watch TV.

(How do you argue with logic like that?)

06 MARCH 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, why don't you like taxis?

ME: Huh? I like taxis just fine.

GIDEON: No, you don't.

ME: Yes, I do. Who told you I didn't?

GIDEON: Me.

ME: Well, I don't know why you told yourself I don't like taxis. I do.

GIDEON: No, you don't.

ME: I have no idea where you got that from.

GIDEON: I told you, I got it from myself.

ME: Then I have no idea why you think that.

GIDEON: I told you, because you don't like taxis.

ME: OK, fine. I don't like taxis.

GIDEON: AH, HA! I knew it!

This proves 100%, without a doubt, that he inherited his mother's logic genes.

(Maybe he meant taxes?)

18 MARCH 2012

(We are arguing over who loves Gideon, age 5, more)

ME: No, I love Gideon more.

KIM: No, I love Gideon more.

GIDEON: No, I love ME more.

30 MARCH 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, what is a BFF?

ME: It means Best Friends Forever. It is someone who will always be your best friend.

GIDEON: Cool! Can Oscar be my BFF?

ME: Sure.

GIDEON: (GETS QUIET AND POUTS)

ME: What's wrong?

GIDEON: I don't like Oscar, and now he's my BFF!

31 MARCH 2012: GOD'S BFF

(Conversation with Gideon, age 5)

GIDEON: Daddy, does everyone love God?

ME: No, not everyone.

GIDEON: What? How can they not love God?

ME: Well, sometimes, when bad things happen, some people get mad at God.

GIDEON: What? Why? it's not God's fault bad things happen.

ME: How do you know?

GIDEON: Because it's the Devil's fault.

ME: But they think God could have stopped it.

GIDEON: But God is very sad when bad things happen.

ME: How do you know?

GIDEON: Because God loves everyone and wants to be their BFF!

23 APRIL 2012: CURSE WORDS

GIDEON: Sissy, let's play Curse Words!

AMILIA: What? I don't want to play that!

GIDEON: Oh. come on. Please?

AMILIA: No!

ME: (Very curious) Go ahead and play Amilia, I want to see where this

goes.

AMILIA: No! I don't want to get in trouble!

ME: You won't. Just let Gideon go first.

AMILIA: (Very cautiously) Okaaaayyyyyy...

GIDEON: (Scribbles with flourish on a piece of paper with a crayon) See,

I wrote in cursing, now you tell me what it says!

(No one could read what it said, especially since he's five and can't spell or write, but we're hoping he meant CURSIVE!)

11 MAY 2012

ME: Gideon, how was your day?

GIDEON: It was good.

ME: Can I have a "Hello" hug?

GIDEON: NOPE!

ME: No? How sad! I think I'm going to cry!

GIDEON: Toughen up, Daddy! You're a grown-up!

12 MAY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, how come we never celebrate Pumpkin Week?

AMILIA: Pumpkin Week? That's not a real holiday!

GIDEON: Yes! It is!

AMILIA: No! It's not! You just made it up!

GIDEON: So? If you talked to yourself more like I do, you'd know it's real!

16 MAY 2012

ME: Gideon, be sure to wash your hands.

GIDEON: What! Why?

ME: Because you just finished cleaning up dog poop.

GIDEON: So? It only got on one hand!

25 MAY 2012: GOD IN ACTION

"Dada, for my birthday, I want a God action figure." -- Gideon, Age 5

26 MAY 2012

(I found a Moses action figure with a white beard and long white hair, and tried to pass him off as God to Gideon)

ME: Look, Gideon! I found a God action figure!

GIDEON: Really? Let me see! Hey, this isn't God!

ME: If it's not God, who is it?

GIDEON: I don't know, but it's not God.

ME: If you don't know who it is, how do you know it's not God?

GIDEON: Because this guy is young, and God is like 500 years old!

27 MAY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, I feel sick! Can I throw up on you?

ME: Uh, no. Why don't you just throw up on the ground?

GIDEON: What? I can't do that! I don't want to get God's creation messy!

28 MAY 2012

"The sun is so hot, it's making me go bad." -Gideon, Age 5.

(I've heard of children being spoiled before, but not quite in that way.)

29 MAY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, do you know where God is?

ME: Well. I think He is in heaven.

GIDEON: No, I don't think He's there.

ME: Well, some say He's everywhere.

GIDEON: Well, that doesn't help at all.

ME: Why are you asking where God is?

GIDEON: I'm trying to find God. Can you help me find Him?

ME: Well, that's a pretty big job.

GIDEON: Yeah, I know. But I just have to find Him! I've been looking and looking, and I just can't find Him!

ME: Hmmmm... That's a pretty big problem alright.

GIDEON: Yeah, He was with me this morning, but then I put Him down somewhere, and now I can't find Him.

ME: Wait....Do you mean your God ACTION FIGURE?

GIDEON: Yeah! What did you think I meant?

09 JUNE 2012

GIDEON: Gravy Chocolate is my hero!

ME: Who is Gravy Chocolate?

GIDEON: You know, he killed 100 of his worst enemies at the Alamo, and he killed a bear with just a knife.

AMILIA: For the last time, Gideon, it's DAVY CROCKETT!!!

DAAAAVVVVVVYYYYY CRRRROOOOCKK-ETTTT!!!

19 JUNE 2012

GIDEON (AGE 5): Daddy, I'm your trainer. After dinner, you need to do sit-ups and push-ups.

ME: Huh? Why do you say that? I just got back from the gym.

GIDEON: (Pokes me in the stomach) Well, it's not working! You look like you're about 40% fat!

24 JUNE 2012: SHORT ATTENTION SPAN

ME: Gideon, if you want to go to the movies with Aunt Pam, you need to be a big boy.

GIDEON: OK.

ME: That means holding hands in the parking lot, no fighting, no crying, no fussing.... Are you paying attention to me?

GIDEON: Yes.

ME: Then what did I just say?

GIDEON: I don't know... You were taking too long, so I stopped listening.

10 JULY 2012

ME: Gideon, look, I bought you some Applejacks cereal!

GIDEON: Really? Cool! Thank you, Daddy! (Eagerly open box). Hey! This isn't Applejacks cereal!

ME: Yes, it is!

GIDEON: Oh, yeah? Then where are the apples and jacks?

12 JULY 2012

GIDEON (Age 5): Sissy, there's a monster on my side of the bed. Trade sides with me!

AMILIA: What? No way! Why would I trade sides with you?

GIDEON: Because you're older. You should die first!

20 JULY 2012

"I'm 21% sugar!" --Gideon, Age 5.

26 JULY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, if I do something bad, will you drown me?

ME: Huh? Of course not!

GIDEON: Well, you did the other day.

ME: What are you talking about?

GIDEON: Remember, you sent me to my room?

ME: Do you mean GROUND you?

GIDEON: Yeah! I don't want you to drown me again, so I better be good!

27 JULY 2012

AMILIA: Daddy, the dog peed on the floor, but I cleaned it up!

GIDEON: That was pee-pee? EWWWWWWW! I touched it!!!

ME: Why would you touch it?

GIDEON: I thought it was doggie puke!

(I have no idea why a 5-year-old boy thought touching doggie puke was better, but I stopped trying to figure him out back when he was 2.)

(We're all sitting quietly around the house reading and working on computers)

GIDEON: (Starts screaming)

АНННИННИННИННИННИННИННИННИННИННИННИННИН!!!!

ME: (Scared) Gideon! What's wrong?

GIDEON: (Calmly) Nothing. I'm just meditating.

(Don't ask me, I'm just as confused as you are.)

28 JULY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, I have some good news for you!

ME: What's that?

GIDEON: For once in your life, you're on the good list!

29 JULY 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, I'm sad.

ME: Why?

GIDEON: I don't know what to get you for your birthday.

ME: How about you be a big boy for me?

GIDEON: Hmmmm.... How about one bad boy and one present?

01 AUGUST 2012

GIDEON: Mommy, I want to snuggle with Daddy instead of you because he can protect me if someone breaks into the house!

KIM: You should snuggle with me then because I'm really good with guns.

GIDEON: Are there any guns in the house?

KIM: No.

GIDEON: Then I'm snuggling with Daddy!

05 AUGUST 2012

"Daddy, should I start practicing now to be a sassy teenager or will it come naturally to me?" -Gideon, Age 5.

(Something tells me it will come more naturally to him than it does other teens.)

08 AUGUST 2012

(Gideon and his cousin Jackson walk in and stare at my head.)

JACKSON: What are you talking about? He doesn't have a lot of hair.

GIDEON: No, not on his head, on his body! (He suddenly grabs my shirt and lifts it up.) See! He has a lot, a lot of hair on his chest!

JACKON: Oh, yeah! You're right! He does have a lot of hair!

01 SEPTEMBER 2012: LABOR DAY

AMILIA: I wonder why it's called Labor Day?

GIDEON: Because it's the day parents make kids do extra chores!

ME: Gideon, how was your first week of school?

GIDEON: Awesome! My teacher is really silly and funny! I had chicken fingers, burgers, and pizza for lunch! Three recesses every day! And everyone in class is my best friend!

ME: Wow! How come you're so popular?

GIDEON: I have good manners. I say, "Excuse me," after I burp!

ME: Oh? That makes you popular?

GIDEON: Yep!..... Daddy?

ME: Yes?

GIDEON: Maybe you'd be popular like me if you started saying, "Excuse

me," after YOU burp!

(Deciding what to order at a restaurant)

ME: Gideon, what do you want for lunch?

GIDEON: Just fried rice.

ME: Do you want steak or chicken too?

GIDEON: No, I'm a vegetarian.

ME: What about dessert?

GIDEON: I like dessert. I'm a desserteterian! And I want steak too!

ME: I thought you were a vegetarian.

GIDEON: Not any more. I don't like vegetables!

04 SEPTEMBER 2012

(Picking up Gideon from school)

GIDEON: Daddy, if my folder says I was a bad boy today, you got the wrong folder!

(When your child starts a sentence with a disclaimer, it can't be good!)

06 SEPTEMBER 2012

Gideon taught me a new word today: Subitize - to perceive at a glance the number of items presented.

I thought he was totally making it up, but it turns out it's a real word.

07 SEPTEMBER 2012

"Ahhhhhhh!!!! Mommy, you're old! are you going to die soon?" –Gideon, Age 5, after seeing Kim's gray roots.

Maybe he was asking if Kim was going to DYE soon.

09 SEPTEMBER 2012: JAIL IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT

"Jail is the worst place in the world! They make you eat two vegetables every meal!" –Gideon, Age 5.

16 SEPTEMBER 2012: BRAIN TALK

"Sissy, you're being so loud, I can't hear my brain talk!" -Gideon, Age 5.

10 SEPTEMBER 2012

"Gideon! Quit using your imagination, and come over here and learn!" Kim, trying to get Gideon to do his homework.

23 SEPTEMBER 2012

AMILIA: Daddy, do you know why Native Americans are called Indians?

ME: Why?

AMILIA: Because when Christopher Columbus landed in the New World, he thought he was in Indiana.

27 SEPTEMBER 2012: STRAWBERRY FIELDS

(Gideon left a strawberry on the counter with one bite taken out of it)

ME: Gideon, why is this strawberry here?

GIDEON: I didn't want it anymore.

ME: (I take a bite of the strawberry.) Why didn't you want it?

GIDEON: Because it's yucky.

ME: (Take another bite of the strawberry) This strawberry isn't yucky. It's yummy!

GIDEON: No, it's not.

ME: (I finish the strawberry.) It was fine. Why did you say it was yucky?

GIDEON: Because it fell on the floor, and the dog licked it.

(EWWWWWW!!!!! And people wonder why I'm always sick!)

11 OCTOBER 2012

KIM: How was your rice?

ME: Hmmmmm...Well, it was a little dry.

KIM: Dry? Really? No, it couldn't have been dry! There was plenty of water left in the pan when I took the rice out.

I didn't have the heart to explain that all that left over water meant it was undercooked; Mainly because I didn't want a pan full of boiling hot rice water in my lap.

12 OCTOBER 2012

Hotel Transylvania is now my favorite animated movie. Amilia accused me of being overprotective like Dracula, but I proved I wasn't by saying she could move out of the house when she was 117.

17 OCTOBER 2012: THE BRAVE AND BALD

GIDEON (CHANTING): We're brave, we're bald, we dominate the school! We're brave! We're bald! We're 5 or 6 years old!

KIM: You're brave and what?

GIDEON: Bald!!

KIM: Are you sure that's the way it goes? I don't know any BALD 5 or 6-year-olds.

GIDEON: Yes, Bald. Like we're Brave and Bald!

AMILIA: Bold! Gideon! The word is BOLD!

18 OCTOBER 2012: RICH MAN

GIDEON: Daddy, I have \$8 in my piggy bank!

ME: Wow! You're rich.

GIDEON: No, I'm not. I only have \$8. To be rich, you need at least \$1,000.

22 OCTOBER 2010

AMILIA: Daddy! Mommy forgot to sign the permission slip, and I was the only girl in 5th grade that didn't get to watch the puberty video!

ME: Maybe I can help. What do you know about puberty?

AMILIA: All I know is that girls get REALLY, REALLY moody and grumpy!

ME: Hhhhhmmmmmm.....And why do they get moody and grumpy?

AMILIA: HOW SHOULD I KNOW? I DIDN'T GET TO WATCH THE VIDEO!!!!

(Amilia doesn't need a video to learn how to be moody and grumpy; She's a natural.)

22 OCTOBER 2012

(Amilia is upset that something didn't go her way.)

ME: Amilia, I know things didn't work out like you wanted, but how does the saying go? If life gives you lemons...?

AMILIA: Squeeze them into people's eyes!

(You know, "If life give you lemons, squirt them into people's eyes" really should go on a t-shirt.)

29 OCTOBER 2012: MICHAEL JACKSON

(Me, preparing to play a werewolf)

ME: Gideon, it's a full moon, do you know what that means?

GIDEON (Age 5): Of course!

ME: What does it mean?

GIDEON: Michael Jackson is coming back as a zombie werewolf!

31 OCTOBER 2012

GIDEON: Daddy, is this word "on"?

ME: "No."

GIDEON: Is it "it"?

ME: "No."

GIDEON: Is it "me"?

ME: "No."

GIDEON: Well, what is it then?

ME: "No."

GIDEON: Will you PLEASE tell me the word?

ME: "No."

GIDEON: Why won't you tell me the word?

ME: I am. The word is "No."

GIDEON: Oh! Why didn't you just say so?

24 NOVEMBER 2012

AMILIA (10-Years-Old): Daddy, what do you want to talk about when we walk the dog?

ME: Can we just not talk and enjoy the quiet walk?

AMILIA: What? Are you crazy? I'm a girl! I'll explode if I don't talk!

09 DECEMBER 2012

AMILIA: Daddy, would you like to spend some quality time together?

ME: Uh, sure.

AMILIA: Do you want to spend time talking while we pick up my room?

ME: Sure, I guess.

(Her room was such a disaster area. Two hours later, all we managed to clean and organize was a 4' x 3' bookshelf. We have to do the rest a little each day. I've been played like a fiddle.)

13 DECEMBER 2012

(I was making caramel sauce and left the pot on the stove to keep the leftover caramel sauce warm so it would clean up easily. But it got away from me when I was in the other room and started burning.)

ME: Gideon, didn't you see or smell the smoke?

GIDEON: Yes, I saw it and smelled it.

ME: Why didn't you tell me it was burning?

GIDEON: How was I supposed to know? You're cooking is always like that.

(OK, I'm not the best cook in the world, but I do not burn everything!)

24 DECEMBER 2012

Gideon is on a roll this Christmas Eve:

#1

GIDEON: Sissy, do you this piece of candy?

AMILIA: No, thank you. I already had too much. I don't want to get fat.

GIDEON: Oh. Here you go, Daddy.

ME: No, thank you.

GIDEON: Why don't you want it? You're already fat.

#2

(Grandpa is telling stories about me to Gideon)

GRANDPA: And George had a strict rule about Christmas presents when he was your age: No Clothes.

GIDEON: EWWWWWW!!!! Why would he want to open presents naked?

2013

03 JANUARY 2013: TIC-TAC-DOH!

(Gideon, age 6, is playing tic-tac-toe by himself.)

ME: Gideon, do you want me to play tic-tac-toe with you?

GIDEON: No, thanks. I'm playing by myself.

ME: Well, at least you can't lose that way.

GIDEON: Actually, I did lose.

ME: How did you lose playing against yourself?

GIDEON: I outsmarted myself. See?

(Well, at least he didn't accuse himself of cheating.)

05 JANUARY 2013: SUCK FROGS

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, no matter what school says, they can't make me suck frogs!

ME: Huh?

GIDEON: Sissy says when I'm in 6th grade, the school makes you suck frogs!

AMILIA (Age 10): DISSECT, Gideon! I said DISSECT!

GIDEON: Oh! What does that mean?

ME: It means you cut frogs open to look at their lungs, guts, hearts, and brains.

GIDEON: Oh! Cool! Daddy, I can't wait to suck frogs!

09 JANUARY 2013: RAINING TEARS

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, what if rain were really tears?

ME: Who could cry that much?

GIDEON: George Washington, Ben Franklin, The Hulk, the guy wearing the peanut suit, and people who work at Wal-Marcht.

ME: Why would George Washington and Ben Franklin cry?

GIDEON: Because they're not president anymore. Mr. Obama is.

ME: Why would The Hulk cry?

GIDEON: Because he got shot.

ME: Why does Mr. Peanut cry?

GIDEON: Because he has to wear a peanut suit.

ME: OK. Why do the people at Wal-Marcht cry?

GIDEON: Because they don't make any money.

16 JANUARY 2013: I KNOWED THAT

AMILIA: Gideon, did you know milk came from cows?

GIDEON: I knowed that.

ME: That's Knew.

GIDEON: What's new?

ME: No. Not knowed. Knew. Like, "I KNEW that."

GIDEON: I knewed that!

ME: No, not knewed. Knew.

GIDEON: Oh, yeah, right! I knowed that.

18 JANUARY 2013: A MINI DISCOURSE

AMILIA: Daddy, what's the smallest car in the world?

GIDEON: Oh, I know! A minivan!

ME: A minivan? Why do you say a minivan?

GIDEON: Since it has the word mini in it, it must be made for mini-

people!

GIDEON: (Mumbles something no one can hear)

AMILIA: What did you say? couldn't understand you.

GIDEON: If you can't understand me, then you must not be smart. I'm smart, so everything I say is smart.

17 JANUARY 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, what's the smallest car in the world?

GIDEON: Oh, I know! A minivan!

ME: A minivan? Why do you say a minivan?

GIDEON: Since it has the word mini in it, it must be made for mini-

people!

20 JANUARY 2013: FAT CHANCE

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, when you die, I'm going to save all your fat.

ME: Why in the world would you save my fat?

GIDEON: I'm going to sell it!

ME: Who in the world would want to buy my fat?

GIDEON: The gym.

ME: Why in the world would the gym want to buy my fat?

GIDEON: To show people what will happen to them if the don't exercise.

20 JANUARY 2013: THAT'S ALL WET

(During communion)

GIDEON (Age 6): Mommy, I want some communion cracker.

KIM: No, you can't have any. It's only for people who have been baptized.

GIDEON: But you haven't been baptized.

KIM: Yes, I have.

GIDEON: (Very confused) But you couldn't have been baptized.

KIM: Why do you think that?

GIDEON: Because you're not dead.

KIM: Why does that mean I couldn't have been baptized?

GIDEON: Because when you're baptized, the preacher holds you under water until you die so you can go to heaven.

(I hope this kid never starts a cult.)

24 JANUARY 2013 HEAVENLY BENEFITS

GIDEON: Daddy, I used to think heaven was in the clouds, but know I know better.

ME: Oh? And where is heaven?

GIDEON: In the stars.

ME: Some people think that. Some people think heaven is all around us too, just invisible.

GIDEON: Oh, what would be SO AWESOME!

ME: Because you could see your family anytime you want?

GIDEON: What? No! Because I could play tricks on people anytime I wanted, and they would never know it was me! (He then snickers and rubs his hands together evilly)

02 FEBRUARY 2013

(Kim is curling Amilia's hair)

AMILIA: (GRUMPY) I hate curls!

ME: You're supposed to love curls.

AMILIA: Why?

ME: Because girls love curls. If it rhymes, you're supposed to like it.

GIDEON: Yeah! That's why boys love toys! Boys love noise! And girls

love pearls!

Wow... a poet and a philosopher! Don't forget to add that girls love TWIRLS, too! – Ann P.

03 FEBRUARY 2013

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, you should lose some weight.

ME: Why do you say that?

GIDEON: Because then it would look like you'd have more hair.

ME: How would losing weight make it look like I have more hair?

GIDEON: Because your head would be so much smaller!

(Was I just called a fat head?)

05 FEBRUARY 2013

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, what should you do if there is a tornado?

ME: Some people say to go into a closet or get in the bathtub.

GIDEON: I think I'll get in the bathtub instead of the closet.

ME: Why is that?

GIDEON: Because I'll probably be stinky and need a bath anyway if

there's a tornado.

(Me too, Gideon. Me too.)

10 FEBRUARY 2013

GIDEON: Daddy, did you know the cheetah is the fastest land animal?

ME: No way!

GIDEON: Yep! He can run 60 miles per hour and go 100 yards in 3

seconds!

ME: Wow! That means if you were on one end of the football field and a cheetah was on the other, he would still get you in 3 or 4 seconds, even if you took off running as fast as you could.

GIDEON: He wouldn't eat me!

ME: Why not?

GIDEON: Because I'd have knock-out gas and toenail clippers.

ME: How would that help you?

GIDEON: I'd knock out the cheetah with the knock-out gas.

ME: And how would the toenail clippers help you?

GIDEON: When he was asleep, I'd clip his toenails so he couldn't hurt

me when he wakes up!

17 FEBRUARY 2013

GIDEON: Daddy, let's eat at Sonic for lunch!

ME: No, we're going to eat at a normal (sit-down) restaurant. Do you know what that means?

GIDEON: (Grumpy) Yes.

ME: What does it mean?

GIDEON: It means we have to act normal.

25 FEBRUARY 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, you're too much of a sucker.

ME: I am?

AMILIA: Yeah, you always give the dog treats when he begs; You always give Gideon and me stuff; You always buy the things on TV.

ME: I do?

AMILIA: Yeah. You have a problem. Do you want me to teach you how not to be a sucker?

ME: Uh, sure.

AMILIA: OK. That'll be \$5.00, please.

03 MARCH 2013

AMILIA (10 years old): Daddy, I want to go to Hawaii for our vacation!

ME: Why do you want to go to Hawaii?

AMILIA: Because I want to wear a coconut bra!

(Do you ever wish you could unhear something?)

04 MARCH 2013

ME: Amilia, did you hear a new swim club is opening soon?

AMILIA: I can't join a Swim Club.

ME: Why not?

AMILIA: Because I can't do the stinking Butterfly.

GIDEON: What's the Stinky Butterfly?

ME: It's what happens when you eat too much fiber before a swim meet.

17 MARCH 2013: GIVE PEAS A CHANCE

"Daddy, back in the Olden Days, when you were young, did people use peas instead of bullets because bullets hadn't been invented yet?" – Gideon, Age 6.

19 MARCH 2013: STRANGER DANGER

Gideon sees someone twice during Spring Break and tells her she's a stalker. Who is this person?

A. A complete stranger?

B. His principal?

27 MARCH 2013: LET'S PLAY GOVERNMENT

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, let's play chase.

ME: I wish I could, but I'm busy right now.

GIDEON: Please?

ME: Sorry, I can't right now.

GIDEON: Come on. Pretend you're the government and are after my

money!

(I might have complained about taxes a couple of times this month.)

30 MARCH 2013: THE WIZARD OF AHS!

GIDEON (Age 6): Guess what? I'm playing shortstop!

ME: Wow! That's a great! Did you know the best shortstop ever was Ozzie Smith, The Wizard of Ahhhs?

GIDEON: The Wizard of Oz played baseball too? Cool! I just thought he was just in movies!

10 APRIL 2013: HOW TO RULE THE WORLD

GIDEON: Daddy, why does General Zod (from Superman), kill people?

ME: Because he wants to rule the world.

GIDEON: That's horrible!

ME: I know. . . (I'm So proud of his tender heart).

GIDEON: He shouldn't do that!

ME: I know. (What a sweet compassionate boy I have. . .)

GIDEON: I can't believe he would do that!

ME: I know. (He has such a passion for life. . .)

GIDEON: If you want to rule the world, you should ENSLAVE people, not KILL them. You need minions if you're going to rule the world!

14 APRIL 2013: THE BEST GIFT EVER

KIM: Gideon, will you please pick that empty bag off the floor?

GIDEON: I can't because it reminds me of the best gift ever!

KIM: Why is that?

GIDEON: Because it's empty!

KIM: And how does that remind you of the best gift ever?

GIDEON: It reminds me that Jesus is with me even though I can't see

him.

(Do you think he was just trying to get out of work?)

17 APRIL 2013

ME: Amilia, did you hear Susie's dad is getting married?

GIDEON (AGE 6): What? That's horrible! That's just wrong! I can't believe it! That should be illegal! What's next? Dogs getting married?

ME: What's wrong with Susie's dad getting married?

GIDEON: Oh! Susie's DAD! I thought you said Susie's CAT!

(Personally, I think if two cats love each other, they should be able to marry each other.)

18 APRIL 2013

AMILIA (Age 10): Daddy, do you want to use this dandruff shampoo?

ME: Why do I need dandruff shampoo? I don't have dandruff.

AMILIA: Because it says right here on the bottle, "Use to restore beautiful hair."

(I think she just called me bald.)

21 APRIL 2013

GIDEON (AGE 6): Mommy, Amilia hit me!

KIM: Amilia, why did you hit Gideon?

AMILIA (AGE 10): Because he hit me first.

KIM: That's not an excuse. Always follow the Golden Rule!

AMILIA: I did!

KIM: No, you didn't. The Golden Rule says, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." It doesn't say, "Do to others what they did to you."

AMILIA: Oh! That doesn't work for me at all.

24 APRIL 2014: PRAYER CAKES

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, can I have a piece of cake?

ME: No, you already had too many sweets today.

GIDEON: Please!

ME: No, not today.

GIDEON: PLEASE!!!

ME: I said, "No."

GIDEON: BUT I WANT CAKE! (Raises his right hand above his head)

ME: Gideon, do you think hitting me would be a good thing?

GIDEON: (Quickly puts the palms of both hands together and bows his head) What? I wasn't going to hit you. I was just going to pray for cake!

27 APRIL 2013: GANGNAM STYLE

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, is sexy a bad word?

ME: No. Why do you ask?

GIDEON: Because I was singing that song, "Hey, Sexy Lady!" [Psy's "Gangnam Style"] and someone told me that "sexy" was a bad word.

ME: It's not a bad word. I think Mommy is sexy.

GIDEON: EWWWWWW!!!

ME: Do you know what sexy means?

GIDEON: Yes.

ME: What does it mean?

GIDEON: It's when a girl puts her hand on her hip and says in a high voice, "Ohhhhh! I'm SEX-AHY!"

28 APRIL 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, what does "Weigh Upon" mean?

ME: It means you're really worried about something. Like, "Whether or not you'll go to college really weighs upon me."

AMILIA: Oh. So why do we sing, "I will weigh upon the Lord"?

ME: No, Sweetie. That's WAIT. "I will WAIT upon the Lord," not "I'll WEIGH upon the Lord."

AMILIA: OH! That makes much more sense. People should pronounce words better when they sing!

03 MAY 2013: LOOKING FOR NOOKIE IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES

GIDOEN (Age 6): Daddy! Did you know there is a new Thor movie coming out?

ME: No way!

GIDEON: Yes! It's true. And this time, Thor isn't looking for nookie!

ME: (Cautiously) He's not what?

GIDEON: Thor isn't looking for nookie this time!

ME: He's not, huh? What's he looking for?

GIDEON: I don't know. I just know he isn't looking for his brother,

Nookie!

05 MAY 2013: THE NEW SEXY

(Conversation in the back of the car on the way home from church)

GIDEON (AGE 6): Sissy, what does sexy mean? I think it means good-looking.

AMILIA (AGE 10): I'm not sure. But maybe smart people are sexy.

GIDEON: That can't be true.

AMILIA: Why not?

GIDEON: Because Daddy is smart!

AMILIA: Oh, yeah. Good point.

06 MAY 2013: SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER

(Gideon, Age 6, is fake coughing and sneezing)

ME: Gideon, what are you doing?

GIDEON: I'm sick.

ME: Why do you say you're sick?

GIDEON: I just took my temperature, and it says I'm sick. See?

ME: (Looking at digital thermometer) This says 98.6. That's normal.

GIDEON: No, it says 98.6 "F"

ME: Yeah. So?

GIDEON: The F stands for FEVER. . . . I have a 98.6 FEVER (*COUGH*

COUGH *ACHOO* *ACHOO*)

07 MAY 2013: HEART OF CHOCOLATE DARKNESS

(Gideon, age 6, walks in with a big bowl of ice cream and sits next to me.)

ME: Whatcha doing, Gideon?

GIDEON: Eating chocolate ice cream.

ME: That looks yummy. Can I have a bite?

GIDEON: Uhhh . . .

ME: Just one bite, please?

GIDEON: Uhhh . . . Well, since I'm such a nice guy . . .

ME: Yes?

GIDEON: I'm going to eat this ice cream in the other room so you don't have to watch me eat it. (Gets up and walks away)

(BTW, he gets his dessert sharing skill from his mother.)

12 MAY 2013: LIVE LONG AND PROSPER

(Amilia and Gideon are fighting in the back seat)

AMILIA (Age 10): I'm older, so you have to listen to me!

GIDEON (Age 6): Oh, yeah? Well, I'm going to live longer than you!

ME: Well, actually, if you both take care of yourselves, you'll die about the same time since girls live longer than boys.

GIDEON: How do you take care of yourself?

ME: You get 8 hours of sleep a night, eat fruits and vegetables, avoid Junek food, and exercise.

GIDEON: Oh! So you mean we should do the opposite of you?

14 MAY 2014: YOUGLY

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, can you buy me some candy at Amilia's softball game?

ME: I think I can do that.

GIDEON: Thank you, You-Glee

ME: You-Glee? What does that mean?

GIDEON: It's another word for ugly.

ME: Oh. Well, I only buy candy for people who are nice to me.

GIDEON: No, No! I take it back! I didn't mean it! I only said it because I was jealous of your beautifulness!

(It's amazing how many people are jealous of me!)

24 MAY 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, look at my new shorts!

ME: Why are they faded and have fake wrinkles?

AMILIA: *SIGH* You just don't understand girls or girl fashions.

(I think it's best that she figured that out now rather than later.)

26 MAY 2013: PROUD GRANDMA

GIDEON (Age 6): From now on, my teacher's initials are going to be G.G. like mine.

KIM: Why are her initials going to be G.G.?

GIDEON: Because she is going to be a grandma.

KIM: How does that make her initials G.G.?

GIDEON: Because from now on, her name is going to be Grandma Gilbert!

04 JUNE 2013

GIDEON (In Kindergarten): Daddy, today, a girl in my class told me she was breaking up with me.

ME: She did?

GIDEON: Yeah, I didn't even know we were dating, and I don't even like her.

ME: A girl you weren't dating and don't like broke up with you?

GIDEON: Yeah. . . . I don't understand girls.

ME: Welcome to the club, son. Welcome to the club.

13 JUNE 2013

ME: Gideon, quit trying to sit on my head.

GIDEON: But I can't help it!

ME: Why do you want to sit on my head?

GIDEON: Because it looks like an egg.

01 JULY 2013: MOVING IMAGINATION

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, can I watch TV?

ME: No, you watched too much TV today.

GIDEON: OK ... (after a little bit) Ahhh!

ME: What's wrong?

GIDEON: I decided to watch a movie in my mind and it's too scary!

(Time passes)

GIDEON: *SIGH*

ME: What's wrong now?

GIDEON: This movie is boring! The director needed to put more action in

it and the actors aren't any good!

(Does this mean he has a good or bad imagination?)

01 JULY 2013: ALL I WANT FOR CHRISTMAS

GIDEON: Yeah! I finally lost my two front teeth!

ME: Are you excited because the tooth fairy is going to visit you?

GIDEON: What? No. I'm happy because now I can speak funny!

06 JULY 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, would you like a foot massage?

ME: Uh, sure.

AMILIA: OK, that'll be \$1

ME: That's not too bad.

AMILIA: \$1 PER FOOT

ME: Uh, OK.

AMILIA: But that is just today's special. The price is normally \$4.00.

Would you like it for \$2 all the time?

ME: Uh, maybe.

AMILIA: The \$2 price is good if you join my monthly foot club. For only

\$2 a week, you get a foot massage.

ME: Hmmmm

AMILIA: Would you like lotion with your foot massage?

ME: Uh, OK.



AMILIA: OK, that will be 50 cents. But it comes free if you join the monthly foot club.

ME: OK, I'll think about it.

AMILIA: OK, but you better hurry. This deal is good only for first-time customers. After today, the offer expires.

(Did I accidentally send her to a Marchketing summer camp?)

11 JULY 2013

(I'm a client in Amilia's "Spa")

GIDEON (Age 6): Sissy, can I work at your spa?

AMILIA (Age 10): Sure! I'll only charge you \$1 a day to work here.

GIDEON: No, way!

AMILIA: I tell you what. Since you're my brother, I'll let you intern here.

GIDEON: What does that mean?

AMILIA: That means I'll teach you valuable business skills, and you work for me.

GIDEON: How much does it pay?

AMILIA: Nothing.

GIDEON: No, way! I won't fall for that. You have to PAY me! You can't

trick me!

AMILIA: OK. I tell you what. You pay me for working here, and I'll pay

you 10% from that.

GIDEON: OKAY! Now that's more like it!

12 JULY 2013: HARD BOILED

Humpty Dumpty by Gideon Galdiano (Age 6)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall

All the king's horses and all the king's men

Couldn't put Humpty together again

So they all had eggs and bacon for breakfast!

15 JULY 2013: THE BRIAR PATCH

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, can you buy me some ice cream?

ME: No, I'm sorry, you haven't been a big boy today, and I only buy ice cream for big boys.

GIDEON: OK. But whatever you do, PLEASE DO NOT buy me a Slurpee!

ME: You don't want me to buy you a Slurpee?

GIDEON: Yeah, whatever you do, don't do that! That would be torture!

ME: Oh, so it would be torture to buy you a Slurpee, huh?

GIDEON: Yeah. Please, please, PLEASE DO NOT BUY me a Slurpee!!! It would be horrible, horrible torture!!!

ME: Well, if buying you a Slurpee would be torture, then maybe I should . . . Gideon, do you really think I'm dumb enough to fall for that?

GIDEON: Uh, well . . . yeah. . . . That's kind of why I tried it.

21 JULY 2013: THE 411 ON 911

AMILIA: Gideon, if you see a burglar, call 9-1-1

GIDEON (Age 6): No, you're not supposed to call 9-1-1 for that.

AMILIA: Yes, if you see a burglar, you call 9-1-1. Or if you're house is on fire. Or if someone is trying to hurt you.

GIDEON: No, you don't call 9-1-1 for that. Those aren't emergencies.

AMILIA: OK . . . So when are you suppose to call 9-1-1?

GIDEON: If you get an F on you're report card!

26 JULY 2013: RATED TEEN

GIDEON (Age 6 1/2): Daddy, can you take me to see Wolverine?

ME: I don't know. I have to check the rating first.

GIDEON: I hope it's rated TEEN.

AMILIA: Why do you hope that? You have to be a TEEN to watch rated TEEN movies.

GIDEON: I'm old enough to watch movies rated TEEN.

AMILIA: No. You have to be a TEEN to watch movies rated TEEN!

GIDEON: Yes, but rated TEEN means you have to be 10-years-old to watch it. And since I'm 6 and 1/2, I'm close enough to TEN to watch movies rated TEEN and up!

28 JULY 2013: THE TIME MACHINE!

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, do you know what I would do if I had a time machine?

ME: No. what?

GIDEON: I'd go back in time, to like you when you were in college, and tell you that if you are lucky enough to ever have a son, take it easy on him if he did something wrong, like if he accidentally spilled paint on the carpet.

31 JULY 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, what do you want for your Birthday?

JOHN: (My Brother): Peace on earth?

ME: I'd settle for peace in the house tonight.

AMILIA: Yeah. That's not going to happen. Try picking something more realistic.

12 AUGUST 2013: WE ONLY HAVE YOU

(Amilia and Gideon are fighting over a toy)

ME: OK, put the toy up. You both lost the privilege to play with it.

GIDEON (Age 6): This is all your fault, Sissy!

AMILIA (Age 11): Actually, we have no one to blame but ourselves....

GIDEON: What does that mean?

AMILIA: That means I can only blame myself, and you can only blame yourself.

GIDEON: Hmmmm . . . Well, actually, there is someone else to blame.

AMILIA: Who's that?

GIDEON: You!!! This is all your fault, Sissy!

15 AUGUST 2013: THE FORCE IS STRONG

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, I have The Force. Do you want to see?

ME: Uh, sure.

GIDEON: (Licks hand and tries to put it on me.)

ME: (Backing away.) Ewww!!!

GIDEON: See? I can make you move with just my hand!

22 AUGUST 2013: WRESTLING WITH TENDERNESS

(We're lying in bed.)

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, are you ever going to die?

ME: Yes, a long time from now.

GIDEON: I think you are going to die when you're 100.

ME: That would be good. (Gideon holds my hand. What a sweet boy!) But no matter how long I live or when I die, I will always love you with all my heart, forever and always. (Gideon puts my hand next to his heart while holding it. What a tender moment.)

GIDEON: Daddy?

ME: Yes?

GIDEON: I just beat you in arm wrestling.

26 AUGUST 2013: A+

GIDEON (1st day of 1st Grade): Daddy, what's my blood type?

ME: A +

GIDEON YES!!!!

ME: Why are you so happy about that?

GIDEON: I got an A+ on my first day of school!

27 AUGUST 2013

AMILIA (AGE 11): Daddy, I'm bored.

ME: Learn to read good books. You'll never be bored again.

AMILIA: Like what kind of book?

ME: I don't know. Treasure Island, Swiss Family Robinson, Chronicles of

Narnia, Robin Hood . . .

AMILIA: Robin Hood? Is that the one with the fox in it?

ME: Yes, but you know, it was a book before Disney turned it into a cartoon.

AMILIA: Wow!

ME: Blown away that Robin Hood was a book first, huh?

AMILIA: No. I'm blown away because you must be REALLY, REALLY, REALLY OLD to know Robin Hood was a book before it was a cartoon!

(It's not like I was there for the first printing or anything.)

02 SEPTEMBER 2013: NOT IN ANY DIMENSION

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, this closet is a gateway to another dimension!

ME: It is?

GIDEON: Yeah! I'm going to go to another dimension, and another Gideon is going to take my place here.

ME: OK, but please send back a Gideon that is a big boy who eats his vegetables and listens to his mommy and daddy.

GIDEON: Sorry, but there is no such thing in any dimension, Daddy-O!

08 SEPTEMBER 2013: HE WANTS TO BE A BILLIONAIRE

AMILIA (Age 11): Daddy, will I or Gideon get your money when you and Mommy die?

ME: The one who is the nicest to me gets it all.

AMILIA: What if you were in the hospital, and I visited you every day and helped pay your bills?

GIDEON (Age 6): What if I was a billionaire and paid for all of your hospital bills?

AMILIA: If you were a billionaire, you won't need his money, so I should get it.

GIDEON: That's it! Just for that, I'm not inviting you to lunch on my yacht, Sissy!

15 SEPTEMBER 2013

AMILIA: Daddy, can I try out for the Christmas play?

GIDEON (AGE 6): I want to try out too!

ME: You both can try out.

GIDEON: Yeah!

AMILIA: But what if only one of us makes it?

GIDEON: Well, that would be OK, Sissy. You could always try out again

next year.

17 SEPTEMBER 2013

AMILIA (AGE 11): Daddy, do you know how my hands are different from a dog's paw?

ME: Uh, no. How?

AMILIA: I have disposable thumbs!

(I hope she meant opposable.)

21 SEPTEMBER 2013

Gideon's fortune cookie today: "You liven any conversation."

(The cookie nailed it.)

22 SEPTEMBER 3013

(Eating Dinner)

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have some Kryptonite?

ME: You want Kryptonite?

GIDEON: Yeah!

ME: Uh, well . . . I don't think they have that here.

GIDEON: Yes, they do. It's right there!

ME: Where?

- Machell O

GIDEON: Right there in the salad bowl!

ME: . . . OH! You want CRUTONS!

GIDEON: Yeah! I love Kryptonite! It's so crunchy and delicious!

(Does Superman know that Olive Garden now serves Kryptonite and that it's crunchy and delicious?)

That would explain why I have never seen Superman at Olive Garden 🐸



28 SEPTEMBER 2013: DESPERATE DINNER

ME: Amilia and Gideon, what would you like to eat for lunch today?

GIDEON: CiCi's Pizza!

ME: That's terrible pizza. I'd rather buy a frozen pizza that we cook at home than eat CiCi's Pizza.

GIDEON: Yeah, that's true. It's so bad, I'd rather have Mommy's cooking!

AMILIA: I'm not that desperate!

06 OCTOBER 2013: BROTHERLY LOVE

GIDEON: Sissy, I would die for you.

AMILIA: Really?

GIDEON. Yeah! Well, maybe not all of me. Maybe just a little piece of me. Like maybe a little bit of my pinky or something.

12 OCTOBER 2013

GIDEON: Daddy, what does chaotic mean?

ME: It means everybody's acting wild and crazy, and not listening to anyone.

GIDEON: Oh, like the way Sissy and I act in the mornings when it's time for school?

ME: Exactly. Do you know what the opposite of chaotic is?

GIDEON: Citoahc?

(It took me a few seconds to figure that one out.)

13 OCTOBER 2013: AMILIA'S JOKE

AMILIA: On Friday, my science teacher asked me if I knew any jokes about Sodium.

ME: What did you say?

AMILIA: Na

19 OCTOBER 2013

God's Raft

GIDEON (AGE 6): Daddy, how do you spell raft?

ME: R-A-F-T. Why do you want to know?

GIDEON: I'm writing a song.

ME: Can I hear it?

GIDEON: Sure. . . . Do not fear the raft of God.

ME: . . . Uhmmm . . . I think you mean wrath, W-R-A-T-H, and not R-A-F-T, raft.

GIDEON: Wrath? What's that? That doesn't make any sense at all.

20 OCTOBER 2013

You Will Not Fear

by Gideon Galdiano (Age 6)

You will not fear

The wrath of God

The one and only God

The Son of Man,

The world is in

Your hand. You can make it rain.

You created

Life in the world

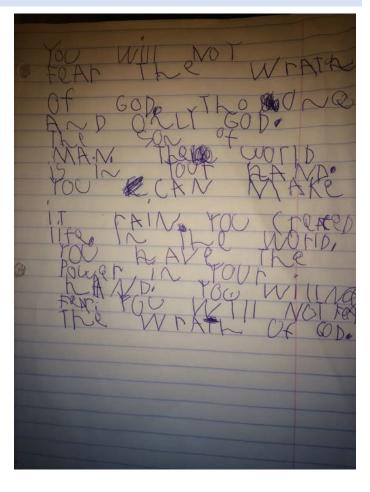
You have the power

In your hand

You will not fear

You will not fear

The wrath of God



21 OCTOBER 2013: THE TAMALE TALE

ME: Gideon, would you like a tamale for dinner?

GIDEON (Age 6): No, thanks. I don't like tamales.

ME: Just try one bite of this one.

GIDEON: *SIGH* OK. (Picks up the tamale to take a bite)

ME: Gideon, wait! You have to take the wrapper off first!

GIDEON: You do?

ME: Yes, otherwise, it will be like eating hay.

GIDEON: Oh! No wonder I never liked tamales!

22 OCTOBER 2013: JOKE FROM GIDEON (AGE 6)

Q: Why is Cinderella bad at sports?

A: Because her coach is a pumpkin, and she runs away from the ball.

03 NOVEMBER 2013: THE GREAT POTATO FAMINE

ME: (Trying to make dinner educational) Gideon, do you want to hear something interesting? Did you know that pepper was once as valuable as gold?

GIDEON: That's not interesting.

ME: Well, did you know that Roman soldiers were paid in salt?

GIDEON (Eating mashed potatoes): That's not interesting.

ME: Well, did you know that many people from Ireland came to America because of the Great Potato Famine?

GIDEON: Really? Wow! Now that's cool! What happened?

ME: Well, around 1740, a fungus attacked the potatoes and wiped out all the potatoes in Ireland.

GIDEON: Wow! Then the fungus got on the fish?

ME: Huh? Uh, no. Why would you say that?

GIDEON: Then how did you get the great potato fish?

ME: Huh? . . . Oh! Not a potato SALMON, Gideon. A potato FAMINE.

GIDEON: Oh . . . That's not interesting . . .

19 NOVEMBER 2013

KIM: Gideon, you didn't put your name on your homework.

GIDEON: Yes, I did! It's right there!

KIM: That's not your name. Those are your initials.

GIDEON: No, that's my name!

KIM: How is G-R-G your name?

GIDEON: Because I changed my name to Grg!

01 DECEMBER 2013

We went to South Texas over Thanksgiving and Gideon saw his first H.E.B grocery store.

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, I want to eat lunch at HEB!

ME: I don't think they serve food there.

GIDEON: Yes, they do! They serve burgers!

ME: No, they don't. Why do you think they serve burgers?

GIDEON: Because HEB stands for Hot Extreme Burgers!

02 DECEMBER 2013

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, my music teacher is rich!

AMILIA: Teachers aren't rich, Gideon. It's not like she's a millionaire.

GIDEON: But I bet she has a \$100. So she's a hundredaire!

04 DECEMBER 2013

(Amilia hasn't been on a plane in a while and was a little nervous about our Thanksgiving flight to South Texas.)

AMILIA: Why did the pilot say he's praying for takeoff? What's wrong? Is he not telling us something?

KIM: What are you talking about?

AMILIA: The pilot just said over the speaker that he's PRAYING for takeoff!

KIM: Uh, No, Sweetie. He just announced he's PREPARING for takeoff.

AMILIA: Oh! That makes sense. . . . Well, I'm going to pray for takeoff anyway just to be safe.

09 DECEMBER 2013

GIDEON (Age 6): Daddy, I want to go to Chick-Fil-A for lunch.

ME: No, I'm already making lunch.

GIDEON: But I don't want your lunch! I want Chick-Fil-A!

ME: I tell you what. I'll take you to Chick-Fil-A if you buy your own lunch.

GIDEON: Hmmm... How about we compromise? You take me to Chick-Fil-A for lunch, but you buy it!

(I think I have a future politician on my hands.)

21 DECEMBER 2013: THAT'S IRONIC

GIDEON (Age 7): Daddy, why are you ironing your shirts?

ME: Because I want to look good. You'll want to look good too someday, so do you want me to teach you how to iron?

GIDEON: Naw, I got that covered.

ME: How?

GIDEON: I'm going to become a Goth so I never have to iron.

(He may be lazy, but he's a genius!)

23 DECEMBER 2013; THAT'S A FACT, JACK!

ME: Gideon, our hotel room has a king-sized bed.

GIDEON: I don't like king-sized beds!

ME: Do you like queen-sized beds?

GIDEON: No, I don't like that either!

ME: Well, what size bed do you like?

GIDEON: A JACK-sized bed!!!

(That boy definitely thinks outside the box, doesn't he?)

26 DECEMBER 2013: CURSING CURSIVE

(Gideon, Age 7, is practicing spelling)

AMILIA: Daddy, look, Gideon wrote a cursive letter!

GIDEON: I didn't mean to! It was an accident! Are you going to ground

me?

ME: What for?

GIDEON: For cursing!

30 DECEMBER 2013

AMILIA (Age 11): I bet Santa's reindeer are tired after Christmas.

GIDEON (Age 7): That's so silly, Sissy. Everyone knows reindeer aren't real.

AMILIA: Oh, yeah? Then how does Santa deliver all those presents?

GIDEON: Easy! He uses a jetpack!

2014

03 JANUARY 2014

"Daddy, look, the moon is happy tonight!" -- Gideon, Age 7.

(Look at the moon if you haven't already tonight.)

11 JANUARY 2014: I'LL HAVE THE SAME

(Eating lunch at a restaurant)

WAITRESS (to Gideon): And what would you like for a side?

GIDEON (Age 7): French fries!

KIM: No, Gideon, you need to order something green.

GIDEON: Oh, OK. In that case, I'll like a side of cash!

21 JANUARY 2013

AMILIA (Age 10): Daddy, I'm too scared to sleep in my room tonight.

ME (Pulling out a dollar bill): What if George Washington walks you to your room?

AMILIA: Hmmmm . . . I hear Abraham Lincoln is better at directions.

30 JANUARY 2014: A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING

ME: Gideon, be sure to keep everything cleaned and organized. Decide where things go, then put them there.

GIDEON (Age 7): Even you?

ME: Yes, someday, when I'm really old, you'll get to decide where I go.

GIDEON: Hmmmm . . . I think you'll look good hanging on my wall.

17 FEBRUARY 2014

AMILIA: Does your family have that thing where you forget everything?

ME: What do you mean?

AMILIA: You know, that thing you get when you can't remember

anything?

ME: Amnesia?

AMILIA: Yeah, do people in your family suffer from amnesia?

ME: Evidently, they do.

03 MARCH 2014: GOING #3

ME: Gideon, what's taking you so long in the bathroom? Are you going number one or two?

GIDEON: I'm going number 3.

ME: Number 3? What's that?

GIDEON: 1 + 2!

(Why did I ask?)

04 MARCH 2014: COOKIE MONSTER

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have a cookie?

ME: I only give cookies to big boys who do their homework.

GIDEON: You mean I'm never going to get a cookie?

06 MARCH 2014: THAT'S THE PITS

"Ewww! Daddy, my armpits smell like vinegar and rotten fish. Do you want to smell them?" – Gideon, Age 7.

08 MARCH 2014: BIRDS OF A FEATHER

(Gideon, Age 7, is getting ready to go to a friend's house)

ME: Gideon, do you know the rules when you go to someone's house?

GIDEON: Yep.

ME: OK, what if your friend wants to glue feathers to you and asks you to jump off the house to see if you can fly. Would you do it?

GIDEON: Yes! That sounds awesome!

ME: No! You should say, "No." Don't do anything messy or dangerous.

GIDEON: Oh. In other words, don't do anything fun?

(Is this payback for my childhood?)

12 MARCH 2014: I TACO LOVE ME

ME: (Pointing) Gideon, look, they are going to open a Taco Casa there. Do you like tacos?

GIDEON (Age 7): I love tacos!

ME: Me too! I bet you don't love tacos as much as me!

GIDEON: Are you kidding? I'd sell you to an evil slave trader for a taco!

ME: Uh, I meant that I bet you don't love tacos as much as I love tacos.

GIDEON: Oh . . . But I'd still sell you to an evil slave trader for a taco.

16 MARCH 2014

AMILIA: Mommy, are you part Irish?

KIM: Yes, some of my ancestors came from Ireland.

GIDEON: Oh! No wonder I speak with such a great Irish accent!

ME: Really? Let's hear it?

GIDEON (Australian Accent): 'Ello, Mate! 'Appy Saint Patrick's Day!

22 MARCH 2014: DO YOUR JOB

GIDEON: Get in there! I don't care what you think! That's no excuse! It's your job!

ME: Gideon, who are you talking to?

GIDEON: My shoe. It doesn't want to go on because it says my foot is stinky!

30 MARCH 2014: VENDOR AVENGER

KIM: I ate lunch with a vendor in this area one time.

GIDEON: Cool! Which Avenger was it? Thor? Ironman? Captain America?

ME: I bet it was Thor. I think she likes him best.

AMILIA: Ew! Gross! Who would like him? Spider-Man is MUCH cuter!

KIM: I don't like Thor, and I said, "A VENDOR," not an AVENGER.

GIDEON: Oh! What kind of Bender? Earth? Water? He wasn't from the Fire Nation, was he?

KIM: Not a BENDER. A VENDOR. V-E-N-D-O-R.

GIDEON: Huh? What's that?

05 MAY 2013

AMILIA: Gideon, I'm going to a baseball game and have tickets for "All You Can Eat" seats! Don't you wish you could go?

GIDEON (Age 7): No.

AMILIA: Huh? Why not?

GIDEON: I don't want to eat chairs!

06 MAY 2014

ME: Gideon, what are you doing with my toothbrush?

GIDEON (Age 7): I'm going to brush my teeth.

ME: Use your own toothbrush. Using mine is gross.

GIDEON: No, it's not! And you can't stop me!

AMILIA: Gideon, are you crazy? You're going to get Daddy's Old Man Germs!

GIDEON: Ahhh! Never mind! I don't want to use your toothbrush! I don't want to be a crippled old man!

(Please use big fonts in your comments. My old man eyes have a hard time seeing anything under 12 pt.)

12 MAY 2014

(Making waffles for dinner)

ME: Amilia, do you know the difference between baking soda and baking powder?

GIDEON: Oh! I want to try baking soda!

ME: You do?

GIDEON: Yeah! It sounds so delicious!

AMILIA: You know that it's called baking soda because you bake with it, right? It's not soda with bacon in it.

GIDEON (Disappointed): Oh . . . Never mind. . . .

25 MAY 2014

AMILIA (Fake British Accent): Excuse me, Sir, but would you care to buy maid service?

ME: How much does it cost?

AMILIA: For only \$15, you can have old-world maid service for an entire week.

ME: I can't even get you to clean your room, why would I hire your maid service?

AMILIA: I can see that you don't have an appreciation for the finer things in life, Sir. I'm sorry, but you are not qualified for our services.

03 JUNE 2014

GIDEON (Age 7): Daddy, how come you don't have six-pack abs?

AMILIA: He does, but they're pudding cups!

23 JUNE 2014

AMILIA: Gideon, you reek!

GIDEON: I don't reek!

AMILIA: Oh, yeah, then what do you call it?

GIDEON: The smell of victory!

(And he's victorious quite often, I might add.)

We learned that from going to see Mr. Peabody and Sherman last week! – Marian S.

04 JULY 2014

GIDEON: Daddy, I have a headache.

ME: Oh, I'm sorry.

GIDEON: That's OK. A headache just means your brain is growing.

15 JULY 2014

(Gideon has lost two teeth in the past two days)

GIDEDON: Daddy, I don't want to lose any more teeth!

ME: Why not?

GIDEON: Because what if my sweet tooth falls out and doesn't grow

back?

18 JULY 2014

ME: Gideon, did you know they are turning Thor into a woman?

GIDEON: What? Why?

ME: They want to get more women interested in comics.

AMILIA: So, they are turning Thor into a woman to get more women interested in Thor? They seriously don't understand women, do they?

20 JULY 2014

GIDEON: Daddy, do you know what I like?

ME: What?

GIDEON:

ME: Well? What do you like?

GIDEON: . . . Dramatic pauses.

05 AUGUST 2014

(Organizing a cabinet with Amilia)

ME: See how everything fits, and you can get to it now? That is the Holy Grail!

GIDEON: Oh, I want to try that!

ME: Try what?

GIDEON: The Holy Grail.

ME: Do you know what the Holy Grail is?

GIDEON: Yes! It is something that cooks a steak so delicious that

everyone in the world wants to eat it.

(I wonder if I can tradeMarchk the Holy Grail Grill?)

31 AUGUST 2014

(Listening to the sermon by Gordon Dabbs this morning)

GORDON: Talents are something you are born with. I don't want to mention any names, but if you don't have a talent for singing, it doesn't matter how many lessons you take, you will never be very good.

GIDEON: Pssst . . . Mommy . . .

KIM: Yes?

GIDEON: He's talking about you . . .

09 SEPTEMBER 2014

AMILIA: There's a cute boy in school that all the girls like.

ME: Really? What about you?

AMILIA: Personality is more important to me than looks.

ME: That's very wise of you.

AMILIA: Thank you. I'm like Mommy that way.

(Uh, was I just insulted or complimented?)

14 SEPTEMBER 2014

(Gideon getting a haircut)

STYLIST: You're so cute! I bet all the girls chase you!

GIDEON: Girls are yucky!

STYLIST: Oh, you still think girls are yucky?

GIDEON: Yeah, except my mom.

SYTLIST: All girls are yucky except your mom?

GIDEON: Yeah. Well, my mom and girls who make donuts.

(Well, I must say, I like his priorities! ♥)

21 SEPTEMBER 2014

(Due to new regulations, Gideon, age 7, now has to wear a cup when playing baseball)

GIDEON: Daddy, why is it called a cup? I doesn't look like a cup.

ME: Hmmmm . . . You know, I don't know.

GIDEON: Oh, I know why!

ME: Why?

GIDEON: It stands for Circle in Underwear Protection!

07 OCTOBER 2014

(Gideon throwing away trash)

KIM: Gideon, the trash can is full. What does that mean?

GIDEON: I know! It's time to squish down the trash so more will fit!

KIM: No! It means it's time to take out the trash!

GIDEON: What? Why do that when all you have to squish it down some?

(Yeah, he's all boy!)

16 OCTOBER 2014: BATH TIME

KIM: Gideon, take a bath before you go to bed.

GIDEON: But why?

KIM: Because you're kind of smelly.

GIDEON: Oh, then I don't have to take a bath tonight.

KIM: How do you figure that?

GIDEON: Because you said I'm KIND OF smelly. I can wait until I'm

REALLY smelly!

25 OCTOBER 2025: GIG 'EM CLEAN!

ME: Gideon, you need to clean your room

GIDEON: (Trying to get out of cleaning) But I need to do my homework.

ME: No, you don't. Clean your room.

GIDEON: But don't you want me to get good grades so I can get into

A&M?

ME: No.

GIDEON: WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO BE A LONGHORN?

(WHOOP! I'm raising that boy right!!!)

26 OCTOBER 2024: SQUISH GAMES

KIM: Gideon, the trash can is full, what does that mean?

GIDEON: I know! It's time to squish down the trash so more will fit!

KIM: No! It means it's time to take out the trash!.

GIDEON: What? Why do that when all you have to do is squish it down

some?

24 NOVEMBER 2014

KIM: Gideon, you need to fold your clothes before you put them in your dresser. When you just stuff things in there, clothes fall out when you open the drawers.

GIDEON (AGE 7): But I like it that way!

KIM: Why would you want your clothes to fall out when you open the drawer?

GIDEON: That way, I don't have to decide what to wear. I just wear what falls out!

12 DECEMBER 2014

GIDEON (Age 8): Daddy, have you heard of the movie "Constipated"?

ME: Uh . . . No.

GIDEON: That's because it hasn't come out yet.

18 DECEMBER 2014

GIDEON: Daddy, my stomach hurts. I feel obnoxious.

ILA DABBS: I'm sure your sister thinks that too.

GORDON DABBS: I think you mean nauseous, Gideon.

2015

16 JANUARY 2015

AMILIA (AGE 12): Arggg! Gross! I've been poisoned! I'm dying! OLD MAN GERMS! OLD MAN GERMS!

ME: Amilia, what are you carrying on about?

AMILIA: I accidentally used your toothbrush!

24 JANUARY 105

Gideon (Age 8): I always order Dr. Pepper at fancy restaurants.

Me: Why is that?

Gideon: Because Dr. Pepper is a fancy drink!

29 JANUARY 2015

GIDEON: (Banging pecans with an ice cream scoop)

ME: Gideon, what are you doing?

GIDEON: I'm trying to crack these pecans.

ME: Here, try one of these.

GIDEON: What is that?

ME: It's a pecan cracker. Your grandma used to use one of those all the time.

GIDEON: (Confused.) How does it work? Did she pinch you with it and make you crack the pecans?

(While I did get pinched more times than I can count, it was never with a pecan cracker.)

02 FEBRUARY 2015: WATCHING PAWN STARS

GIDEON (Age 8): Daddy, who's Mickey Mantle?

ME: He was one of the best baseball players ever. He was a center fielder and first baseman for the New York Yankees and hit 536 career home runs.

GIDEON: Phhhhht! I can hit more home runs than that!

ME: That's great! And how do you plan on hitting more than 536 home runs? Are you going to work extra hard and practice batting every day?

GIDEON: Hmmmmm...No, I'll just start my baseball career now.

20 FEBRUARY 2015: LEAVE A MESSAGE

KIM: Gideon, brush your teeth then go to bed.

GIDEON (Age 8): Gideon's not here right now. Please leave a message after the beep. *BEEEEEEEP!*

24 FEBRUARY 2015: 20/20

GIDEON (AGE 8): Daddy, am I handsome?

ME: Of course!

GIDEON: Are you skinny?

ME: No.

GIDEON: Well, at least we know your eyesight is perfect!

06 MARCH 2015: AT STARBUCKS

ME: I'd like a Grande Valencia Orange, please.

BARRISTA: May I have a name?

GIDEON: Pssst.... Daddy, give 'em my name.

ME: Gideon.

(Drink comes out)

GIDEON: Daddy, can I have a taste?

ME: Sure.

GIDEON: Mmmmm! This is yummy! It's my drink now!

ME: Uh, no, it's my drink.

GIDEON: Oh, really? I don't see your name on it; I see mine!

(He said the drink paired well with his orange chicken.)

09 MARCH 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, what are you doing?

ME: Working on my To-Do list.

GIDEON: Oh. I already have mine. Do you want to hear it?

ME: Sure.

GIDEON: 1). Wake Up 2). Be Awesome 3). Go To Bed

09 MARCH 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, is it true old people like to spend time with kids before they die?

ME: Yes.

GIDEON: Oh, that explains why you want to be around me!

(If you have a comment, make it quick if you want me to read it. Evidently, I have one foot in the grave and the other on a banana peel!)

11 MARCH 2015

(Walking the Dog)

ME: Gideon, see that car? We are near an alley, and it might turn in here, so we should wait.

(Car does turn into the alley.)

ME: See? I paid attention to what was going on, thought ahead of all the possibilities, and prepared for them. You always have to think ahead and plan for what might happen, like Batman does.

GIDEON: I do that all the time too.

ME: Really? That's great! Tell me about a time you planned ahead.

GIDEON: Well, if I go out for pizza, I wondered, "What would I do if there is a half-price taco stand next to it?" That way, I know if I rather have pizza or tacos by the time we get there.

12 MARCH 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, did you know that we are not really standing up and down on the world?

ME: Really?

GIDEON: Yeah, we are really standing on the side of the world, but gravity keeps us in place

ME: And do you know what causes gravity?

GIDEON: No.

ME: Centrifugal force.

GIDEON: What's that?

ME: It's like when you're on that ride at Six Flags that spins around and stick to the side because it's spinning in circles really fast.

GIDEON: Oh! Is there gravity on the moon?

ME: Yes, but not very much. Did you know that gravity is why causes wrinkles too?

GIDEON: Really? How?

ME: Well, gravity is what pulls your skin to the ground and causes you to get old and wrinkled.

GIDEON: Oh! Well, don't worry, Daddy. Maybe you can buy a house on the moon!

13 MARCH 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, what is a Yorkipoo?

ME: It's a cross between a Yorkie and a Poodle.

GIDEON: Oh, so if you cross two poodles, what do you get?

ME: A poodle.

GIDEON: No, you get a Poo-Poo!

(I think he stole than one from somewhere.)

20 MARCH 2015

GIDEON (Age 8): Daddy, why don't you like black toes?

ME: Huh? What are you talking about?

GIDEON: Mommy said you don't like black toes.

ME: Huh? What did she say exactly?

GIDEON: She said you were black toes intolerant.

ME: LACTOSE INTOLERANT, Gideon! Lactose intolerant!

09 APRIL 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, for a quarter, I'll give you a wise saying.

ME: Uh, OK. Here's a quarter. What's the wise saying?

GIDEON: "A fool and his money are soon parted."

(Now, why did I not see that coming?)

11 APRIL 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, can we go to Chick-Fil-A? We can share a Frosted Lemonade.

ME: Hmmmm . . . OK, sounds good!

GIDEON: Daddy, I love to share. Do you know why?

ME: Because "sharing is caring?"

GIDEON: Huh? What? No! It's because when the other person isn't looking you can eat or drink what you're sharing all up, then you can blame the other person!

13 APRIL 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, when I grow up, I want to be a superhero! Do you know why?

ME: Because you want to help people?

GIDEON? What? No! Because I want to wear my underwear over my pants!

26 APRIL 2015

GIDEON (AGE 8): Daddy, I think I'm a genius.

ME: Really? And what are you basing that on?

GIDEON: Well, you know that sciencey guy? Uh . . . what's his name?

ME: Albert Einstein?

GIDEON: Yeah, him! Well, you know how he was bad at school? Well, I'm even badder at school than he was, so that must mean I'm sMarchter than him.

ME: Not badder, worse.

GIDEON: Huh?

ME: You said you were badder at school than him. The word is worse, not badder.

GIDEON: Oh! Wow! I'm even sMarchter than I thought!

27 APRIL 2015

Gideonpedia:

- Leonardo Stradivarius was a very important person in history. He served under General George Washington and did a self-portrait of him called the Mona Pizza. Leonardo then became one of the founding fathers along with George Washington and Benjamin Franklin.
- 2. Avocados come from Guacamole.

01 MAY 2015

Gideonpedia:

Adolf Hitler invented zombies in an attempt to take over the world and forced Leonardo Franchesco to paint portraits of them. Albert Einstein invented the crazy scientist hairdo and Benjamin Franklin created Frankenstein's monster with electricity.

03 MAY 2015

Gideonpedia:

Ralph Waldo Emerson wrote, "On Waldo's Pond," and went on to write the very successful "Where's Waldo?" book series.

22 JUNE 2015

GIDEON (Age 8): Amilia, when you get Marchried, will you please make sure he's rich so I can live with you and never have to work?

AMILIA (Age 12): Gideon, money doesn't matter. It's what's on the inside that counts.

GIDEON: OK. Can you take an x-ray and make sure he is full of money before you get Marchried?

08 JULY 2015

GIDEON: (Singing) Old McDonald had a farm, EIEIO. And on that farm he had a cow . . . HAD because he killed it, chopped it up, and turned it into hamburger.

26 AUGUST 2015

GIDEON (AGE 8): Daddy, is it true that you didn't die because you got really lucky?

ME: Yes. It was a close call, but I'm OK now.

GIDEON: I got lucky too.

ME: Awww. . . That's sweet, you would have missed me, huh?

GIDEON: Well, it's just that I didn't want to go to a really long, boring funeral.

21 SEPTEMBER 2015

ME: Hey, Gideon! How are you feeling? What did the doctor say?

GIDEON: He said I was a rhinoceros.

ME: Huh?

KIM: The doctor said he has the rhinovirus.

23 SEPTEMBER 2015

(Amilia and Gideon are both sick)

GIDEON (Age 8): Amilia, how are you feeling?

AMILIA: Shhh...! Gideon do you have to talk so loud? I have a headache.

GIDEON: What? That's just the way I talk, I can't help it.

ME: Yeah, Gideon is just a loud talker. There's nothing wrong with that.

GIDEON: Unless I become a drug dealer. Then that wouldn't work out so good because the cops would hear me: "HEY, BUDDY! DO YOU WANT TO BUY SOME MORPHINE? I HAVE SOME FOR SALE CHEAP! BUT DON'T TELL ANYONE!"

(I'm laughing and concerned on so many levels.)

24 SEPTEMBER 2015

GIDEON (Age 8): Daddy, when can I start driving?

ME: After you take Driver's Ed.

GIDEON: But that happens if he dies?

ME: If who dies?

GIDEON: Ed.

ME: Who's Ed?

GIDEON: Driver's Ed.

ME: Do you know what Driver's Ed is?

GIDEON: Yeah, he's a really famous guy who teaches kids how to drive!

26 SEPTEMBER 2015

GIDEON (AGE 8): Daddy, why are people who take care of babies called baby sitters if they don't sit on babies?

ME: Hmmm. . . That's a good question. I don't know. What do you think?

GIDEON: I think they must have sat on babies in the old days.

10/14/2015: GIDEON (AGE 8): Daddy, I love these seedless oranges.

ME: I'm glad to hear that. But I have a question for you: Where do plants come from?

GIDEON: Seeds?

ME: Right! So if oranges are seedless, how do you get more oranges if there are no seeds to plant?

GIDEON: Simple. You just go to the store and get more!

ME: (Laughing.) We'll you got me there. You're just too sMarcht for me.

GIDEON: I know that, Daddy. Everyone knows that.

07 OCTOBER 2015

Gideonpedia (Gideon, Age 8):

Abraham Lincoln founded the 13 American Colonies that included North America, South America, Argentina, Canada, Russia, and China. The Evolutionary War, AKA World War II, started when America attacked Pearl Harbor.

1 NOVEMBER 2015

GIDEON (AGE 8): Amilia, let's play a game!

AMILIA (Annoyed 13-year-old sister): OK, let's play "Hit Gideon in the Face!"

GIDEON: Aw, Man! I hate that game! I also hate playing "Push Gideon Down the Stairs," and "Smash Gideon's Hand in the Car Door!"

(So many questions about what games they have been playing when I'm not around.)

10 NOVEMBER 2015

Gideonisms:

#1 Yesterweek: Refers to last week like yesterday refers to last night. "Daddy, I hurt my leg yesterweek."

#2 "Candy is dandy, but fruit makes you poop!" (I think he was channeling Ogden Nash on that one.)

26 NOVEMBER 2015

ME: It's our Thanksgiving tradition to go around the table and say what we're grateful for. Gideon, we'll start with you.

GIDEON (Age 8): OK. I'm grateful for Anime.

ME: Are you grateful for anything more meaningful?

GIDEON: Hmmmm . . . I'm grateful for video games.

ME: Are you thankful for anything else, like people?

GIDEON: Well, I am thankful for myself.

ME: Yourself? Why are you grateful for yourself?

GIDEON: Because I'm awesome! God did a great job making me!

07 DECEMBER 2015

GIDEON: Daddy, can I pour milk in a sock?

ME: No. And why would you want to do that?

GIDEON: So I can shake the sock full of milk and make butter.

ME: And why would you want to do that?

GIDEON: So I can make a butter sock.

ME: And why do you want a butter sock?

GIDEON: So I can hit people who annoy me with it.

ME: And why don't you just tell them stop?

GIDEON: Because some people just need the butter sock.

(I'm pretty sure he got the butter sock idea from iCarly, but it's still funny!)

08 DECEMBER 2015: WORD ASSOCIATION

GIDEON: Daddy, don't get mad, but I failed an assignment today at school.

ME: What did you fail?

GIDEON: A word association test.

ME: How do you fail a word association test?

GIDEON: Well, the teacher gave me an F because when she said,

"Winter," I said, "Dead Pool."

ME: Dead Pool? Why did you say, "Dead Pool."?

GIDEON: Because when she said "Winter," I thought of Winter Soldier, which made me think of Captain America, which made me think of The Avengers, Which made me think of the X-Men, and the letter X made me think of the alphabet, which made me think of alphabet soup, which made me think of chicken soup, which made me think of turkey soup, which made me think of Thanksgiving, which made me think of Christmas, which made me think of Susie because she loves Christmas Trees, which made me think of Ronnie who sits next to her, which made me think of Dead Pool because he loves Dead Pool like me!

(Too bad the teacher didn't ask Gideon why he said Dead Pool. I would have loved to have seen her reaction to that train of thought!)

2016

05 JANUARY 2016

(Amilia is helping Gideon with his homework)

AMILIA (Age 13): Gideon! Pay attention! Stop goofing off and answer this question!

GIDEON (Age 9): Amilia, you shouldn't be so mean to me. Try nursing me instead.

AMILIA: Huh? What are you talking about?

GIDEON: You know, instead of being mean to me, you should be kind, and polite, and patience. Nurse me.

AMILIA: Nurturing, Gideon! It's called nurturing!

11 JANUARY 2016

GIDEON (Age 9): Daddy, I have OCD.

ME: Really? Why do you say that?

GIDEON: Because I like everything to be neat. I can't stand it when things are messy.

ME: Then why is your room messy?

GIDEON: Because I learned to ignore my OCD when I was 2.

18 JANUARY 2016

GIDEON: Daddy, is North Korea run by a dictator?

ME: Yes.

GIDEON: What does he do to his enemies?

ME: Like if someone speaks out against him, he makes them dig holes and break rocks.

GIDEON: What a waste! I can't believe that.

ME: I know, right?

GIDEON: Yeah! That dirt and those rocks could be put to good use! Why waste them on your enemies?

04 APRIL 2916

GIDEON: Daddy, the dog needs a bong.

ME: Huh?

GIDEON: I think the dog needs a bong.

ME: You do, huh? Why do you think that?

GIDEON: He's chewing on stuff. He needs a bong to calm down.

AMILIA: Kong, Gideon! It's called a Kong!

25 FEBRUARY 2019: DREAMS

ME: Amilia and Gideon, you were in my dream last night, but I don't remember what it was about.

GIDEON: Oh, I know what it was about!

AMILIA: How could YOU KNOW what DADDY DREAMED about?

GIDEON: I was IN IT, REMEMBER?