



Arizona doesn't get a lot of rain, apparently. Just so happens, the day we get here, it hails enough to fill the car and force us to take cover. The thunder reminded me of the mud turtles back home. Never mind that, because right after, a double rainbow went straight across the sky.

M

Taylor might choose a picture like this to show how magnificent the double rainbows were.



Mama, beans. Turtle finally started saying words, and her first word was 'bean'. Now, she's spitting out vegetables and recipes all over the place. I ought to take this as a sign that she's finally coming out of her shell; at least, that's what Lou Ann would say. But the funniest thing is when she tries to say the names of the difficult ones, she botches them.

Taylor

I think this picture is significant because the word bean marks a milestone in Turtle's recovery while the heart shows Taylor's ever growing affection for Turtle.



It's been a few weeks since Turtle was attacked in the park. I'm so relieved she finally started recovering. Over the past few days, I've realized that's it's impossible for me to be a perfect mother. I learn something new just about as often as Turtle. I think handing her over to the state isn't the best for her, really. I just need to straighten out and get those papers in order somehow.

Taylor

The songbird has significance to Turtle's assault in the park, but it also signifies a fresh look on things for Taylor.