

Oh yeah, those hands

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Tuesday, 29 June 2010 20:35 - Last Updated Tuesday, 29 June 2010 20:38

Yesterday we got Luke's hair cut for the first time. Jack saw me pocketing an envelope afterwards and asked what it was. I told him that they put Luke's hair from his first haircut into an envelope and gave it to me and that I had a similar envelope at home with hair from his first hair cut. I said that I kept some special things like that. This morning Jack wanted to see his special things - like his hair. I didn't want to fish the hair out so I offered him the chance to see his baby clothes and he agreed.

In amongst the baby clothes there was a small box which we looked in. It had bubble wrap and plaster of paris hands inside. I told Jack to be very careful of them because they were his hands from when he was a baby. He looked at me and said matter-of-factly with his serious little face - 'yeah they were my hands when I was a baby and then they fell off and I grew new ones'