

11/6/05

Emmie, daddy brought you home early from his weekend with you. You apparently had some sort of temper tantrum over there, shouting an early return. You were not at all happy, and cried greatly. You did however manage, to compose yourself as soon as he left, and decided to organize your room. I felt I had to finally figure out what goes on in my stomach everytime you act up. I let you know I don't know how any of this affects you, but I hope you get it soon.

Brandon, I think you became disappointed when I said no to lunch with the boys, but I have to be consistent. You have not completed your dining subject... - Until then, I must curtail your extra-curricular. You understand the I know - but do nothing about it. This, I hope, will change.
Fore Mm.