

## Friday 13<sup>th</sup> – Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> January 2012



After nursery Owen's Mum was asked if she would take me for the weekend as she was taking Owen to visit his Grandparents in the Trossachs for the weekend and the Abacus ladies thought it might be fun for me to go too. It was quite a long drive so Owen and I had a little nap. Owen got very excited when we got to his Grandparents house and there were lots of cuddles and kisses before we got ready for bed.

Owen slept through until very early in the morning when his Mummy let us into her big bed with her – where we were all so comfortable we slept until 8am! We checked if the chickens had laid eggs – there were two. Then we visited a nice lady who used to teach Owen's Mummy at primary school – they did talk a LOT when catching up on the years, but we got biscuits so it was okay.



In the afternoon Owen's Granddad drove us up to Glen Ogle for a walk. Owen's Mummy took me out of my seatbelt to see the viaduct – which looked huge! Owen told her off as it was not safe. We had a lovely walk, throwing stones, looking at pine cones and Owen and I were excited to find a picture of a plane, although Owen's Granny said it was a memorial for a crash and that made her look sad which was a shame.



Back at the house we had scones and jam for afternoon snack, then played board games with Owen's Granny which was fun. We checked on the chickens again and one let Owen stroke her. Dinner was chicken, vegetables and mashed potato but Owen and I did not like to eat the poor friendly birds just after petting them!



After such an exciting day Owen was happy to have a shower and get ready for bed. When we went down to say goodnight Owen's Granny was sorting some laundry so we played in the basket pretending it was a train or boat and zooming up and down the kitchen. I had a huge smile on my face. Then we brushed our teeth and went to sleep, after reading some of my diary together.

On the Sunday we woke up just before 8 and Owen's Mummy said we had been really good and so could help Granddad wake the chickens up. There were two eggs again and it was so cold we had to smash the ice in their water bowl – which was quite fun really! Then Owen's Mum let us have a go on her carousel rocking horse with her. He is called Firefly and Owen yelled "giddy up!" when it was his turn. We did not go as fast as Owen's Mummy as his Granny held us on safely.



To get an appetite for lunch we went for a walk down to the river in front of the house and Owen's Mummy taught us how to play Pooh Sticks, just like Pooh Bear plays! It may have been more fun if it was not for Owen winning every single turn we had! Perhaps he was keeping all the best sticks for himself, as he was collecting them for us – we had thought he was just being helpful...

After yummy boiled eggs for lunch we got packed up and drove to Owen's Uncle Ray's to pick up Owen's Daddy who had been staying there for the weekend. Then we went to Tesco and helped Owen's Daddy do the shopping. Back at their house we had dinner and then I got a special racing cars sleeping bag to sleep in, next to Owen's bed. I go back to nursery in the morning but I wonder what my next adventure will be...



More photos at:

[http://www.flickr.com/photos/stupidgirl\\_no1/sets/72157628865968843/](http://www.flickr.com/photos/stupidgirl_no1/sets/72157628865968843/)