

"I want a drum." Megan's big wish this year. Today she said, Megan never *wants* to do something, she *has* to do it. A moral imperative. She's getting the drum, the liquor will be for mommy and daddy.

Quick year in review: climbing, jumping, riding, singing, talking, swimming, construction projects, running, memorizing, working, and lots of falling, just like last year. Except this year everything has been louder, faster, from a bigger height, and with more... spectacular results. Some family and Megan firsts in 2007:



Potty training is going well. It's not perfect yet, but really getting there. She's motivated by wanting to go to school and (mostly) wanting to go to Marine Land. As you can see she's already learning to multitask.

Megan had eye surgery, which went perfectly. Here she is in her gown ready to go in. A nurse in full OR gear came up, stuck out her hand, and Megan left with her without a backwards glance.



First horse show, fall off horse, and parental heart attacks. Actually she just dangled by one foot while yelling "I'm OK, I'm OK!". She also galloped for the first time. She loves that helmet so much she wears it around the house. A real fashion plate.



Trip to China (Keith, for work). Now Keith just needs to get to Antarctica to have visited every continent. One week is way, way too short a time to spend there.

We took a spur-of-the-moment cruise to the Bahamas. It was a great time. Megan devoted herself to finding Nemo on the ship and at the beach.



Keith's sister and brother-in-law Jeff produced the first first cousin for Megan and first Niece for Keith and Jo. Can't wait to see Paige at Christmas.



Megan had her first airplane flights (she's up to four now). She loves "the big nice airplane" and actually behaves really well and has no troubles with the air pressure or motion sickness



Keith's sister passed her architecture exams (the first time) and this is a shot of Megan and Jo at the party at Shelly and Jeff's house in New Hampshire. Megan kept grabbing a boy her age and saying "Let's go in the bedroom." (which is where all the toys were, but Keith decided that she's never dating).

Megan loves her shows and DVDs. She's gotten over her dislike of vacuum cleaners and loves to clean, which is perfectly fine with us. Spelling has started to come along. Reading is great fun, although she really just memorizes the books. When we read *The Three Little Pigs* mommy and daddy editorialize about lazy pigs getting what they deserved she gets upset that we aren't sticking to the story.

Megan's developed an affinity for painting... herself, mostly. One entire leg got stripes (she said she wanted to be a zebra). Dozens of wash-off paints around and she finds the one permanent marker.

The OCD is coming along nicely. On any given day you can walk in a room and find all the shoes in a line or a semi circle. Sometimes the toothbrushes all just need to face the same way and that's how it is.

Megan's picked up a few good songs from Daddy's collection. When she gets demanding we sing "Greed" and when she keeps going on and on about something we sing "It's Not Funny Anymore". Only a few of the people who read this will actually know those songs, everyone else will just have to trust us that this is funny.

Keith's grandfather died this past year after a brief illness. All the family was together for the funeral in New Jersey. He was great and we loved him very much.

Jo's business had some growth and we did a lot of work on the building and property. A fabric storage shed got destroyed by wind (as predicted). Another barn was torn down (on purpose) by hand. A whole new front is on the clinic and it looks much better now. The other big investment was in a digital x-ray machine. 15 months after moving in to this house we've still not unpacked the office.

Keith is still working at PTC but has a new job managing the consulting business in the eastern half of North America. Logically this involved a trip to China. If you ever have the opportunity to be bumped up to first class on a 15 hour flight you should do it. It doesn't matter that your family is stuck back in coach. You'll feel so good when you get off that you won't even notice how mad they are at you.