6-11-13 (Tuesday)

Day 6:

Mother-in-laws… I am not quite for sure if I am ready for those 3 words just yet. Sometimes I feel she pushes my buttons just to see how far she can get me to go. But for almost a year I have learned to keep my mouth shut. For anyone who really knows me, knows that is very hard for me to do, but I have discovered this has helped. I think it’s the little complaints that gets me the most…

Today during text messages.

Me: I have hotdogs with gold star that we can do for dinner tonight

Allyson (almost sister-in-law): yummmmm

Mother-in-law: Do you have fresh buns?

After she already knows I went to the grocery store on Sunday, and what does she think, I will have stale, moldy bread that could be sold to a pharmaceutical company that could use the mold to make penicillin?

Me: I have buns.

MIL: Are they fresh?

Me: They came from the store on Sunday so maybe not fresh under your standards but I will eat them.

MIL: Nothing worse than stale buns.

Me: I can think of much worse…No food!

No response to that. Maybe I was too mean but really? So this mother-in-law thing is going to be hard for me in 4 months.