

July 2005

Cory-Lyd Chronicals

Super Hero Edition



Top: Aaron and Merriam stand by the crib of their expected baby brother Moses. Left: Sir Corban the Juicy and the fair maid Lydia. Below: Monsters from the muddy marshes of momma. Bottom: Superman complains of back pain while Wonder - woman acts like a gangster from East L.A.



Recently I have begun to wonder who my kids are and why we even spent time picking out a name for them. One minute Cory is Peter Pan, then he is Captain Hook, then he is the crocodile that wants to eat Captain Hook, etc. It is probably only a matter of minutes each day that he is actually Cory. Lydia of course wants to do everything her brother does. They both really enjoy craft time, especially using scissors. Lydia loves making confetti. Cory can write his name all by himself! Lydia also enjoys sitting on the toilet and having long meaningful talks about human existence. They are both a bit anxious about the new baby. They know it will involve staying with some friends for maybe 2 days and that we have a room all set up for him, but they are unsure of what other changes will take place. It seems as though they are making progress in relating to Indonesians. They still hate getting their cheeks pinched, but they are doing better in the Sunday school that meets in our home, they actually like some of the people that come to an English club on Thursday nights, and their language abilities continue to grow, especially Cory's with the rolled "r" that is so difficult.