



Go to where you lay your head at night. Hopefully asleep before the snoring starts.



There are two places here to do your "business" Go to the one that is not yours.



Here is where you spend a lot of your time since most of yours kids are bottomless pits



Here is where you go to try and get away but it seems that when you do everyone needs a "smoke"



This is where you go to get your favorite ice cold "blue" drink. If it is not filled you are not a happy mama.



This is the spot where "loads" of things get clean and seems like it never ends.



Here is where all of us gather to eat. We may not all fit but we try.



This is what you made this year. It is beautiful and holds a large spot on your wall.



Go to the person that taught April that it is hotter than two monkey asses and just realized Dixieland is gone.



Merry Christmas to my Baby Girl. I love you

