



Jack-o-Lanterns

Description

default watermark





Can you guess whose house this is?

Happy Halloween! Originally I decided not to carve pumpkins this year. My husband was so thrilled about the prospect of not carving pumpkins, that I thought he would break out into a victory dance. Normally he gets stuck with the job of scooping out the seeds and slimy insides otherwise known as guts. I usually host a pumpkin carving party every year, but my kids have outgrown the desire to carve pumpkins, or so I thought. Two days ago my daughter asked when we were going to carve pumpkins. I told her we werenâ€™t. She was disappointed because she had found an idea on pinterest that she wanted to do. My motherâ€™s guilt set in and I succumbed to her wishes. She and I carved pumpkins last night. I like the idea of carving pumpkins, but not the prep work. I prepared myself for the task at

hand with rubber gloves and all of the necessary tools for carving. I'm pleasantly happy with my owl and I think my daughter did a great job on her pumpkin. However, I'm a little concerned about her sense of humor. The big eating the little.

Earlier that afternoon I had been to my friends house. At her house not carving pumpkins would be considered sacrilegious. I was inspired by all of her freshly carved pumpkins lined up on her brick front steps. The bottom pumpkin was drawn freehand and carved by her husband. At first glance I thought it was a haunted house, but upon looking closer I realized it was their house. Can you guess whose house it is? I think it's fairly easy if you know the family. I was impressed because I wouldn't even be able to draw my house on a piece of a paper much less carve it into a pumpkin. I hope all of the jack-o-lanterns light up night this evening. Don't forget to leave a comment if you know whose house is on the pumpkin.

Date Created

2012/10/31

Author

queenie

default watermark