

Hazel has started keeping lists. And yesterday she was writing out a list of what she might like for Christmas:

Lego (of course)

hair styling salon head (don't ask - just imagine a plastic head with hair you can braid, style, cut, etc.)

kitten

At which point Aline tells her she already has enough stuffed animals.

And Hazel looks up and says:

How do you spell **REAL** kitten?