

## He listens he really listens (sometimes)

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Wednesday, 03 March 2010 09:39 -

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Jack was getting upset about Lukey engaging in one of his new favourite games in the car - yelling really loudly over and over again. He took it upon himself to make Luke stop using caveman like sophistication. I told Jack off and Jack explained it was because Luke was hurting his ears. I told Jack it was Luke's game and if Jack didn't like it he needed to change the game. We had more argument about whether Luke yelling at the top of his voice was really a game but I demonstrated how singing singing twinkle twinkle little star would get Luke to stop yelling and another millisecond of motherhood was survived.

Later this afternoon on the way home Luke started yelling again. Jack started singing twinkle twinkle little star and after the requisite delay for my brain to start functioning I joined in followed by Luke. I couldn't believe it Jack had listened to me! Of course it didn't take long before Jack was dictating such classy lines as 'If you're happy and you know it poo in your pants'