

# The Chronicles of the Crazy Bus Kids

## Volume 2 (or something like that) Crazy Isn't a Strong Enough Term

Our story begins in the freezing, storming, dark and dreary realm .....of Rexburg Idaho.  
Dun! Dun! Dun! Actually it wasn't too bad.

We, Kurtis and I, went to Rexburg for the performance of a production called *Savior of the World* which is about the life and teachings and resurrection of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is an awesome performance. We have seen it twice before and think very highly of it. Anyway, while we were there Stef and Randal (Kurtis' sister and brother-in-law) allowed us to stay with them. It was a great deal of fun although there were some dangerously close to fatal side effects of allowing the three boys (Kurtis, his twin brother Kiel, and Randal) to conspire with each other.

Here is proof of the fatal effects of "male bonding".

Randal lost quite a bit of his hair so that he looked like an old man in his young age.



Kiel was so stressed from the event that he lost ALL of his hair!



And Kurtis.....well.....look at what happen to him! Words cannot describe such horror!



Really the boys had been planning this event for awhile and decided it would be fun to Bic their heads. At least Kiel and Randal had been planning it and Kurtis, poor kid, wanted to be like the cool kids and f gave into peer pressure! I wouldn't let him shave it all off though. That was too much for me.

April 25, 2011  
Happy Easter!!

The following weekend Stef, Randal, and Kiel came up to our house for General Conference\*(check bottom of page for definition) weekend. Again, I have proof that damage comes from "male bonding".



Kurtis and Kiel became the modern version of the "Twin Statue" by the bridge coming into to Twin.



Randal grew antennae on his head!!!



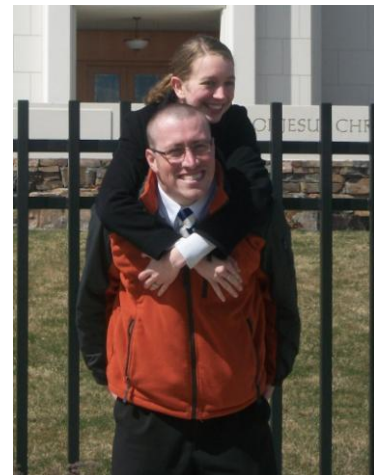
Randal Grew!!!!



Or did he?!!



And last but not least! They all went back to caveman type reactions to the sight of such wonders as the horseless carriage!!!!



Luckily Randal has a wife that helps to keep him out of the waters of insanity. : )

Kurtis' wife drags him under.

Now, to almost present day. This last weekend Kurtis and I went up to Boise for the Idaho State Amateur Radio Convention. After we went to the convention we went to Zoo Boise. While in Boise we decided to buy Kurtis his birthday present.



A Brand New Used Jeep!!!!

Okay, so this is a little closer to the truth.





While in Boise, I finally got a teaching job.



I had a VERY challenging class to try to teach. I don't think I had much success!



I also had the privilege of personally interviewing Naula-the Queen of Africa!

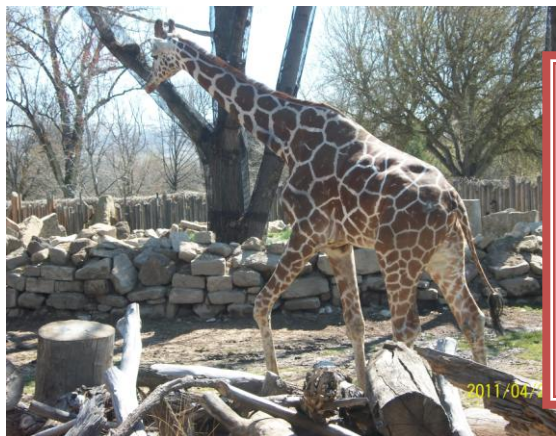


While in Boise we decided to stop by Albertson's and the Super Market.



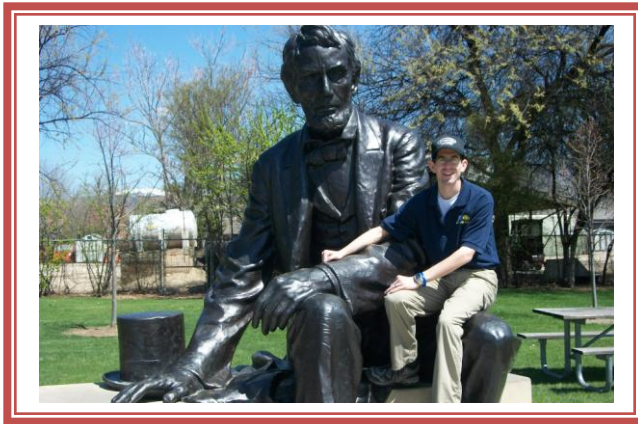
I don't think either one is doing well in this economy!

We saw MANY wonderful creatures while we were in Boise! We are going to go back when we have a little more time to look at all the sights and animals. Here are a few more.



April 25, 2011  
Happy Easter!!

While in Boise we also met Abraham Lincoln.



Well, that completes the adventures of this issue of the *The Chronicles of the Crazy Bus Kids*. Please join us next time for another addition of craziness.

P.S. We love and miss you all!

P.S.S If you don't know what General Conference is, there is an explanation below.

P.S.S.S We think the world of Stef and Randal and Kiel—please don't let this letter make you think otherwise.

P.S.S.S.S Why are you still reading these?

**General Conference** is when people of the **Church of Jesus Christ of Latter day Saints** gather all over the world and listen to the counsel of the Lord Jesus Christ's Prophet and leaders of his Church. They teach about gospel principles such as faith, repentance, trusting in God, and others. My favorite from this conference were the talks that encouraged us to strive to see the  **blessings that come on the heels of even our hardest times in life**  and that  **no pain we suffer, no trial we endure is wasted.**   **To everything there is a purpose and a season** —the hard seasons of our lives are for a season only and not forever and from each season, good or hard, we learn valuable lessons that help us grow and become kinder, more loving people if we choose to follow the Lord through such times instead of cursing Him for such times. One speaker at General conference pointed out that just as our muscles will not grow without exercise and some pain—we cannot grow and become stronger and better if we are not given challenges and struggles and for each person in each situation the challenges and struggles that make them grow the most vary. Anyway, these are some of the things that we learn and come to better understand at General Conference twice a year and I will tell you....it makes life a whole lot more bearable to know both the good and the bad are sorely tried and that there is a reason and a season for everything and that there will always be someone listening to and answering my prayers; whether those answers come when and how *I* want them to is a different story.