

Categories: Maryssa

Speech therapy for Maryssa and Savannah is a late bird

Maryssa is now going to a speech therapist once a week on Fridays for an hour at Jordon Elementary School.

It was really stressful trying to get there. There is no parking as all of the teachers park in the parking lot and leave no room for guests or parents to park. Really frustrating. I have to take all 3 girls out of the minivan because I can't leave them in there by themselves as I can't just drop Maryssa off at the front office. So we go to the main office and sign in and get a Visitor badge. Then I walk the triplets across the entire school to Room 9. It is a looooong way.

So I am a nerve racking 5 minutes late. The teacher tells me I have some paperwork to fill out and take me and the 2 girls outside of the class and fill it out. Maryssa is in class with another little boy and they both receive speech therapy from the teacher.

So I am outside of the class filling out the paperwork and Miranda and Amanda are running around like little banshee monkeys. I tell them to be quiet because the classrooms are in session and we need to be quiet. I am quickly filling out the paperwork and I hand it to the teacher really quick and try to scam. Maryssa saw me and started bawling... Mommy no Mommy don't go!! Broke my heart...

I quickly walked with the girls back to our car, buckle them in the car seats then drive over to Savannah's kindy class and wait for her to be dismissed. They took longer getting out. They were supposed to get out at 11:50am but didn't get out till almost 12pm. I had to be back at Jordan school at 12:10pm and I was still waiting in the pick up line at 12:02pm!! Finally Savvy gets in the car and her Kindy teacher, Mrs. Tarbell, wants to have a quick chat with me and tell me Savannah will be a late bird... Yay!! That will make pick up and drop off much easier now... whew!!

In the meantime I am looking at the clock... it is 12:08pm!! Oh my gosh!! I safely scadaddle and get to Jordan at 12:15pm and arrive at Maryssa's class at 12:18pm.

I am met with the teacher with her arms crossed, pissed off as all hell at me and tells me this is unacceptable. I tried to explain, but she said it can't happen again. Ugh... What a terrible way for us to start Maryssa's 1st day of Speech Therapy. I tell her I have to run because I left the girls in the car (which I didn't want to do but I knew I was so late). Totally sucked...

The teacher did tell me Maryssa did very well and was attentive the whole hour. My hope is that Maryssa blows through this speech therapy and will graduate by Christmas. She has come so far since starting private at home speech therapy last November. She has had continuous Speech Therapy since November of Last year.

One good thing is that Savannah will be a late bird (as long as her behavior is good and she can keep up with the more advanced Kindy students) and I won't have a tight timeline between

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picking her up and picking Maryssa up. Savannah will be going from 10:10am and I won't have to deal with the crazy madness of the 8:30am drop off chaos. I will be with 10 or 15 other cars and will be able to drop off Savannah right in front of her classroom - yay!! I will pick her up at 11:30am. This means the mornings won't be so chaotic for me and I can breathe a little...whew!!

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