

Home!

I'm finally home! Nyx, Loki, and I moved last weekend. It was ridiculously hot, to the point where just sitting on our patio would make me break out in a sweat. It was muggy. I was exhausted. I was, however, extremely happy because I was finally in our new home with the rest of my family.

The new apartment is quite wonderful. Nine foot ceilings give a sensation of space. The kitchen is beautiful: deep granite countertops, an island, a gas stove, lots of cupboard space, and under-cupboard lighting all combine to make me happy. There's a swimming pool, which is great on hot days. Nyx is still adjusting to having people living above and next to us but she's doing reasonably well. We still have a ridiculous number of boxes that need to be unpacked. We're making progress slowly. Since we're only really home much on weekends, though, that is just going to take a while.

I won't talk about my job much, any more than I did with my last one, but I'm very happy. I'm overwhelmed and the learning curve is very steep, but the people are amazingly nice and I actually like going to work in the morning. Because of my work schedule, I don't even have a very bad commute.

Katja's new preschool is good, too. The only problem is getting her to come home at the end of the day. She's having so much fun that she doesn't want to leave at the end of the day. She is talking a lot and I think she grew an inch in the three weeks I was still in the old house.

I have a lot of adjusting to do. I guess we all do. It's nice to be here, though, and I'm looking forward to exploring a new place and learning a lot of new things.