

Megan and the Blue Sharpie

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Many years ago, as a mother of two young girls, their naptime was essential (to me).

One day after I had put my 1-year-old daughter, Megan, in her crib for her nap, I went downstairs to spend time with my 3-year-old daughter, Colleen. By the sounds coming from upstairs, I knew it took Megan a little while to fall asleep.

Several hours later, she was not awake yet, and I went up to check on her. When I looked in the crib, her face was blue! I closely watched her tiny chest, and to my great relief, she was breathing.

Just as I was about to panic, I noticed that the top drawer of the dresser next to the crib was open. When I looked closer, I discovered the blue permanent marker that I kept in that drawer (to mark the tags of the girls' clothes) was lying on the floor with the cap off.

When I looked at Megan again, I saw that she had colored herself blue before she fell asleep! Her legs were completely blue from the tops of her socks to as high as she could pull up her shorts! In the process, she must have gotten the marker on her hands and then rubbed her face because it was just a faint, oxygen-deprived blue.

After my heart resumed its normal beat and Megan woke up, I gave her a bath, changing the water at least three times before we were finished. Her legs were slightly blue for a week or two, but it gave us a great story and memory!