

When I was a kid, I thought things were always falling from trees. At least that's what my mother made it sound like. "*Eso se cae de la mata*," she often would say. And I'd be like "Huh, what's falling from a tree?" She used this idiom to convey something was more than obvious, logical or common sense.

Now I find myself using this expression quite a lot. It's difficult to fathom people's thinking these days, you know? What the heck is going on?!

Anyway, a bit random, I know, but today I am thankful for my mother's use of idioms and her lessons therefrom.

What are you thankful for today?

Until next Thursday's post…si Dios quiere.

"The only thing a person can never have too much of is common sense."
-K. Smith

"The mother's heart is the child's schoolroom."
-H.W. Beecher



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