

**BLOG KEY**

*If a book is reviewed, that means I enjoyed it! Life is too short to blog about books I wouldn't recommend.*

*All opinions expressed in this blog are my own.*

**Coffee Cup Factor– Was it Worth Staying up Late to Read?**



Decaf – Not a page turner (not a bad thing!). I'll get some sleep before my kids barge into my room at 3am.



1 Cup – It's good, but I have to be up early tomorrow for school carpool.



2 Cups – Just one more chapter...besides that's what dry shampoo is for.



3 Cups – How is it 2am already?! I hope my sweatpants are mostly stain-free...



4 Cups – Thank goodness for undereye concealer and mom buns.



5 Cups – Dang my kids just woke up and I'm still reading!

**Satisfaction Factor - Was Everything Tied Up Nicely or Were There Questions Remaining at the End?**



Satisfaction Factor 1 – Grandparents are in town and it's date night.



Satisfaction Factor 2 – Thankfully, the magic eraser will get the marker off the walls.



Satisfaction Factor 3 – This sippy cup actually isn't leak proof as advertised.



Satisfaction Factor 4 – There are no clean clothes or dishes in the house.



Satisfaction Factor 5 – I know it's your birthday honey, but mommy needs to read this sequel.

**Obsession Factor – How Obsessed Am I and How Often Am I Talking About It?**



Obsession Factor 1 – When my kids get to pick out new toothbrushes.



Obsession Factor 2 – The latest toy fad purchased at Five Below.



Obsession Factor 3 – Glitter slime.



Obsession Factor 4 - My kids' reaction to the Target Christmas catalogue arriving.



Obsession Factor 5 – If Elmo, Blippi, Elsa and Anna, Spiderman and Batman invited my kids to play laser tag.

**Tissue Factor – How Hard Did I Cry During This Read?**



0 Tissues – No tears. Today was a mom win!



1 Tissue– Sad but I held it together. Like when my kids want to try my dessert.



2 Tissues – There's something in my eye. It's probably glitter.



3 Tissues – Feeling all the feels pretty hard a la opening sequence of Up!...



4 Tissues – I'm not crying, you're crying. My kids are now calling me Mom and not Mommy.



5 Tissues – Bawling my eyes out. Where's that ice cream I hid from the kids? I need some comfort, stat.

### Snort Factor – How Hard Did I Laugh During This Read?



0 Snorts – Not a laughing matter. I ran out of coffee.



1 Snort – Good one! Your nonsensical knock-knock jokes never get old!



2 Snorts – My husband is giving me the stink eye.



3 Snorts – I'll read this again when the kids are driving me bonkers.



4 Snorts – That was worth spewed coffee.



5 Snorts – I just peed my pants. #momlife