We had an open house to welcome Maisie on Sunday. It was a nice relaxed way of doing things but I still felt she aught to have a cute outfit. I was talking to my mum about what I could make for her (all the cute outfits I have are still too big) and she said she'd see what she had saved from when she had babies. Later that week she showed up with this little dress. It was made for me by my grandmother when I was just a little bigger than Maisie is now. I made a pair of little white bloomers to go underneath and she was all set for a busy afternoon of smiling at everyone (and a nap on Dad's chest).