

# Last Word

## What Your Baby Would Tell You (If He Could Talk)



### ON LIFE'S PLEASURES:

- ▶ I have my blankie, you have your caffeine. Enough said.
- ▶ Don't be jealous, but I think I'm in love with the ceiling fan.
- ▶ I know where the remote control is, but it'll cost you.
- ▶ To you, it's just an empty egg carton; to me, it's PlayStation 2.
- ▶ Actually, I don't mind sitting in a bathtub that I've peed in.

### ON LIFE'S PAIN:

- ▶ Bang a screwdriver slowly and steadily into your gums—that's what teething feels like.

- ▶ Two words I'd rather not hear from you: rectal thermometer.

### ON THE IGNORANCE OF PARENTS:

- ▶ There's no point in teaching me

to say "mama" or "dada." My first word is going to be "hat."

- ▶ I've told you five times what a cow says. If you can't remember, I'm not telling you again!

- ▶ There is no question that I can cry longer than you can listen.

- ▶ I'm not just wildly throwing my food. I'm exploring the laws of gravity, estimating mass, and testing wind velocity.

- ▶ If you wanted a good sleeper, you should have gotten a cat.

### ON LIFE'S GREAT QUESTIONS:

- ▶ Who the heck is that baby in the mirror you keep asking me about?

- ▶ If my bottom is so darn cute, why is someone always trying to cover it up?

- ▶ Who are you two to tell me how important it is to sleep alone?

### A FINAL THOUGHT:

- ▶ What you secretly believe is true: I am much smarter than other babies. —KELLY AHLFELD