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One Minute IN A WOMAN'S HEAD

6:55 AM – morning with a toddler

Look how cute he is. I love to watch him sleep. I wish I didn't have to work so I could snuggle with him. I would love to meet the man that came up with this whole working thing. Don't get me wrong I can't stay at home all the time but could I get an extra day? I'm pretty sure that guy hated his life. I think about that man all the time and I don't even know his name. It's probably not even a man. I'm googling it when I get to work. I can just cuss him out every morning. Ok Sutton gotta get up kid. Ok you're cute so cute but I have to get to work. Great he's cranky, AWESOME. Now I get to rip him out of bed and feel like a horrible mother because I am forcing my kid to get dressed. Why does he fight me to get dressed? WHY??? AHHH! Kid just wear the outfit, its cute it's got a truck on it – let's get moving! Great the sock debate. That should honestly be a movie title. Let's go through 2 million pairs of socks and hate every single one, then refuse to put your shoes on because you don't like the socks. HOW ARE YOU THIS LITTLE AND HAVE THIS MUCH ANGER OVER SOCKS. If I didn't have to work Sutton would still be sleeping and we would not be having this argument. AH I want to curse at that man. I am so googling his name.

12:56 AM