

SATURDAY MORNING BEFORE KIDS VS AFTER KIDS

BEFORE KIDS

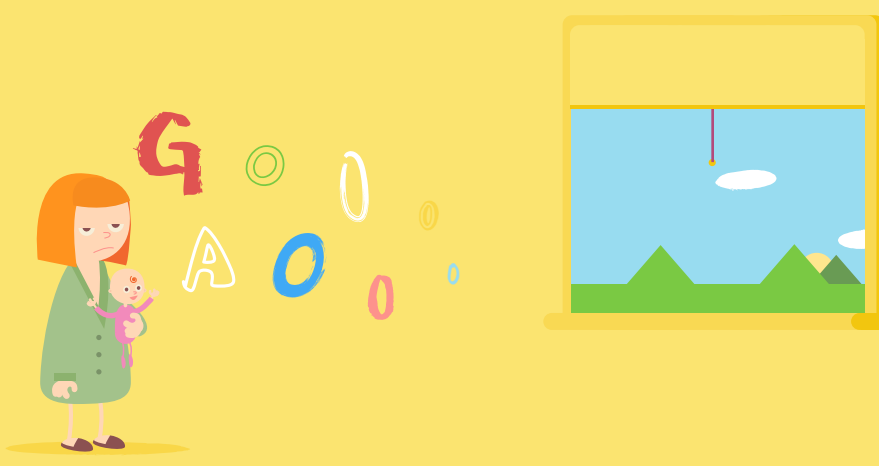
AFTER KIDS

Saturdays have a 6am?

And it's time to rise!
The sound of a bird's wings woke The Baby.

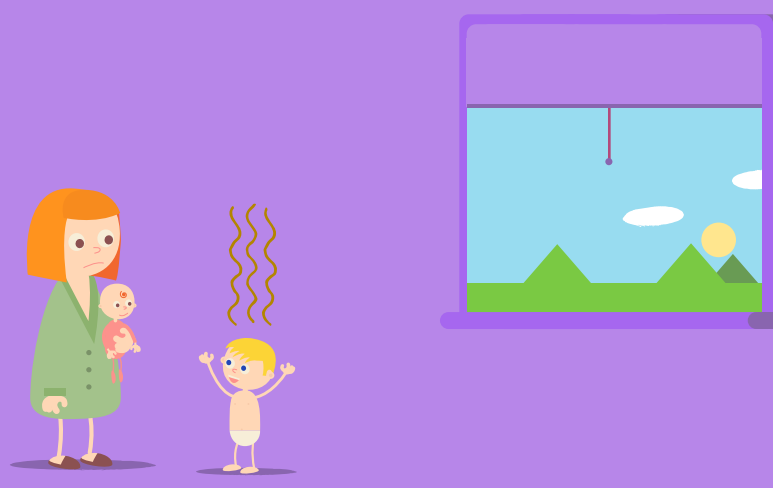


6:00AM



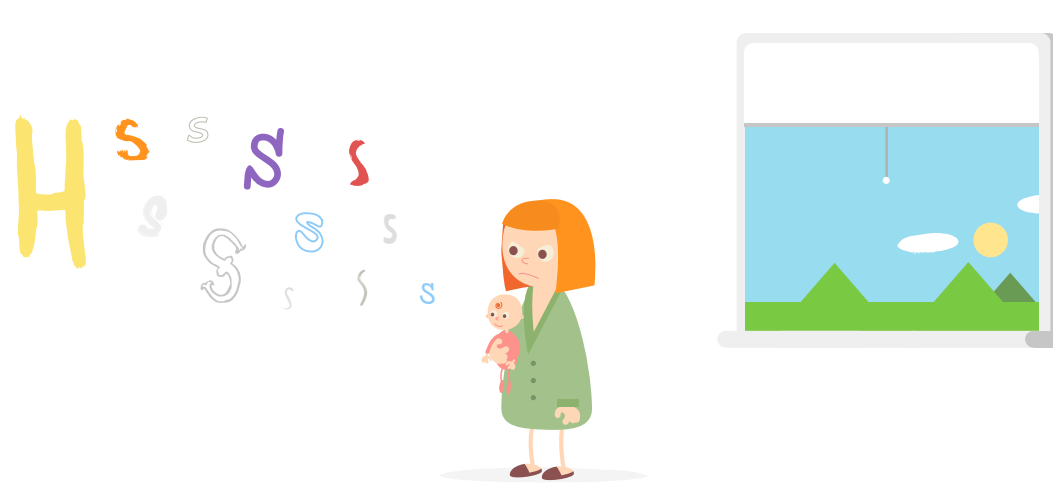
6:30AM

You tried to get her to sleep a little longer, but the The Toddler walked in and announced he 'had an accident'.



7:00AM

Bed sheets and nappies have been changed. You hear the cat hissing in the other room. The Toddler has mysteriously disappeared. Oh no...

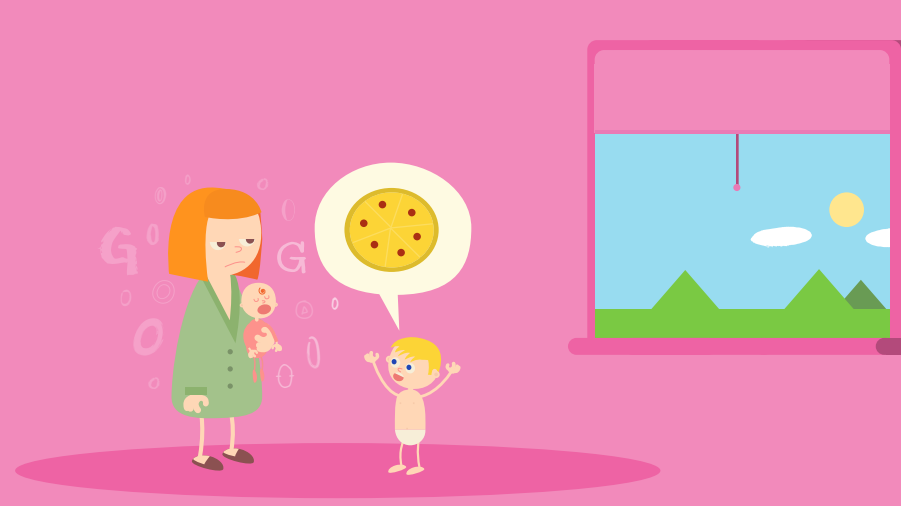


Oh hello Ryan, thank you so much for visiting my dream. Of COURSE I'll be your Mrs Gosling!

After cleaning glitter glue off the cat, it's time for breakfast. Except The Toddler doesn't like cereal anymore. He screams he wants pizza. Now The Baby is also screaming.



7:30AM

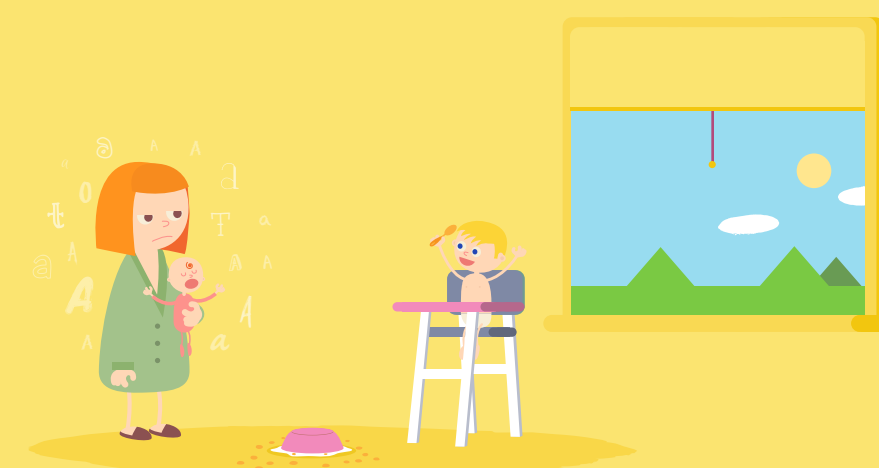


Oh God, I'm late for work!
No wait...weekend.

The Toddler's full bowl of cereal is upside down on the floor. Nothing like cleaning the kitchen floor on a Saturday morning



8:00AM



You're surrounded by soft pillows and cuddly duvets. You are queen of your very own cloud castle.

After watching the same episode of Pocoyo at least 17 times, you changed it to a rerun of Friends. There was a lot of screaming...

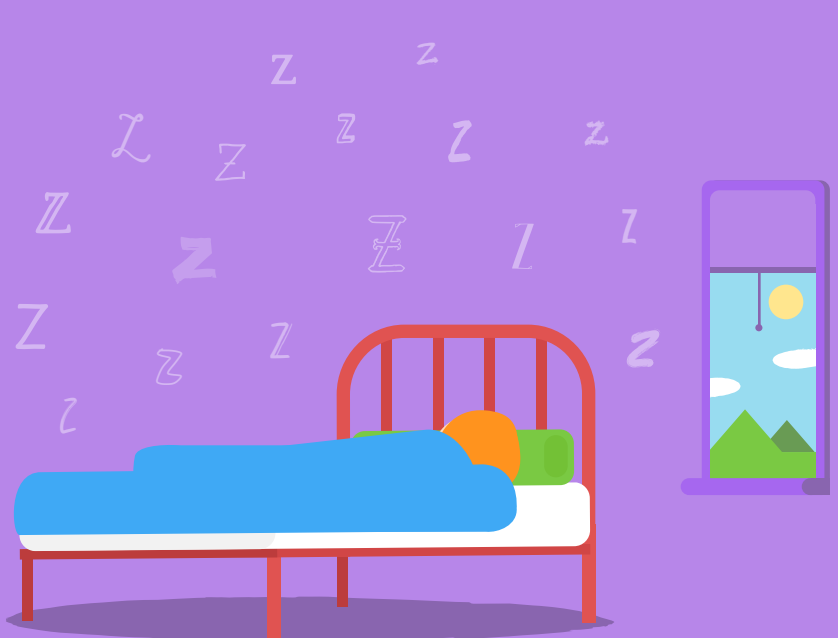


8:30AM



Still asleep.

The Kid is awake and hogging the bathroom, giving you pooping updates through the door. He's also left Lego creations on the landing, which you stepped on. In bare feet.

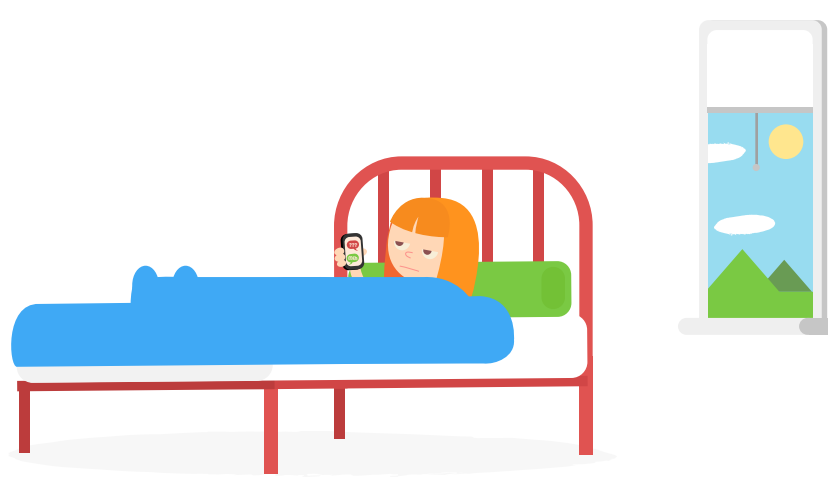


9:00AM



You wake momentarily and check all of your texts, DMs and Facebook messages from the comfort of your Bed Fort.

The bathroom is finally yours. You step into the hot shower, look down... and see The Toddler has managed to sneak in, fully clothed and clutching the cat...



9:30AM



Sleep again.

After rescuing your traumatised feline, you throw on baby-vomit pjs and then the doorbell rings. It's Super Perfect Mum from next door with her perfect daughters. She perkily invites you to a BBQ she's throwing for the neighbours. Bluebirds fly about her head. Jerk.



10:00AM



You should get up and feed the dog. Oh wait, you don't have a dog. Or responsibilities. Maybe you should feed yourself.....meh, too much effort.

You hear The Toddler and The Kid laughing. You try to ignore that ominous feeling in your stomach, but you know better. The Baby's face is covered in marker.



10:30AM



The sun is shining! You should gather some friends, get your nails done, have a champagne lunch, build sandcastles on a beach, set off some fireworks and kiss a gorgeous mysterious stranger! After you watch Netflix in bed for a couple of hours.

You pack everyone into the car hoping a trip to the park will rescue the day. The Toddler shouts something offensive he heard on the TV at an elderly neighbour and you can do nothing except wave and look horrified. The day can only go up from here, right...?



11:00AM

