

kid-dropper /2/ wham! off the carrier

I've only dropped 'Drae maybe four times. The first time, I was scared. He was only **two months old** and I guess I didn't have him buckled in his carrier right or something., I to buckle him in. I tipped his carrier down a little to get it into the back seat, and wham! He slid off and fell onto the **icy sidewalk**. I, oh shit! But this woman walking past us was screaming worse than I was.

She was yelling, "Is she okay? **Is she okay?**" and I thought,, she? He a boy. he's wearing his sister's old , is what I but didn't because 'Drae and stop that **blood coming out** of his mouth., that crazy bitch more than anything else. And there was one time I dropped him only because some **fat moron** bumped into me So that one

....., 'Drae's heavy. Even though he's only 11 months, he makes my arm go to sleep. That **social worker Sarah** said, if you have to, why don't you get one of those things you hang around your neck and put the baby in it? I said—how can I **cook on the stove** off me? That's dangerous. I have to have the baby holding on to my side. Damn, why are people always? **Where are their babies?** Sarah's so people what to do, she hasn't got a man a baby.