

If people think I **treat** my kid **badly**, that's their problem. I'm a good mom, and **that's all that matters.**

I'd better make sure Social Services don't **go after** me **just because** I **dropped** him again today.

What **the hell** are you looking at?

You could tell they were **judging** me and **wondering** if they should call the cops. I would hate to see **cops show up at** my door.

I **hardly ever** drop him. Why aren't people **around** when everything's fine?

What about when he's **eating candy bars**? Or when I **let him play** in the **sink** with his diaper **on**?

I don't wanna **smack him around**. Rywanda, **she's the one** I wanna slap **once in a while**. But only because she **misbehaves**, not because I like to hit my babies **for no reason**.

Besides, it **wouldn't have happened** if he **hadn't been leaning over** trying to **grab** that silly thing **off** the toy **shelf**.

He **let go of** my shoulder and was **spreading his arms**, and **all of a sudden** he **toppled over!**

I've only dropped him four **times.**

I guess I didn't have him buckled in his **carrier** right. **In fact**, I **might have forgotten** to buckle him in.

He **slid off** and **fell** onto the icy **sidewalk.** I **was like**, oh shit! But this woman **walking past** us was **screaming** worse than I was.

What do you mean, she? He's a boy. Just because he's **wearing** his sister's old **stuff** doesn't mean he's a girl.

And anyway, **mind your own business.**

That's what I **should have said** but **didn't** because 'Drae **didn't seem to be moving** and **I figured I'd better** stop that blood **coming** out of his mouth. **Still**, that crazy bitch **freaked me out** more than anything else.

And **there was one time** I dropped him only because some fat **moron bumped into** me **on** the bus. So that **one** shouldn't **even** count.

If you have to **carry him around**, **why don't you get** one of those sling things and **put** him **in it?**

Damn, why are people always **giving me such a hard time**? Sarah's so **busy telling** people what to do, she hasn't got a man **or** a baby.

He **hit the back of his head on** the shelf but ten minutes **later** in the **parking lot**, he was **laughing at** a seagull.

Screw the doctor. Why should I **waste** two hours **at urgent care** when 'Drae's **just fine**?

Same for when he got that electric shock **from unplugging** the night light.

After he **knocked** his head on the shelf, he slept for a few hours, **which** was **cool** 'cause I **was able to** watch my soaps with no **interruptions for once** and **with the sound on**, too.

My mom's **such a** bitch, always **lecturing** me about everything. I **wish she would** just shut up. "World's Greatest Grandma," **my ass**. I **sure** didn't buy her that T-shirt.

Why's he out of his playpen, **anyway**? **Have** the **landlord put in** some carpeting to **cover up** the **rough** floor **so 'Drae doesn't** cut his face again.