

By Carlette DeLeon

Illustrated by Keddan Savage and Patrick Meikle

Blouse & Skirt Books Kingston and New Jersey



Forgive me father for I have sinned. It has been 'too long' since my last confession.

I slept late. I enjoyed a long shower. I binge watched primetime TV dramas. I relished in every liberating moment before I picked up the kid from the sleepover. For my penance, I shall wake before sunrise, eternally clean messes and memorise cartoon theme songs ... at least, until you show mercy and command another sleepover.

#JoysOfParenting

1.



Want a daily fight with an unfair, unreasonable and dramatic opponent? Option 1: Join the WWE Option 2: Raise a child Consider your options well.

5

#JoysOfParenting

3.

It's 8:30 pm and I am on a roll; slicing and dicing through overdue email messages like it's nobody's business. The phone rings. "Mommy, where are you? I want you to read me a story," he says with a voice that melts my heart. I try to rush home, frustrated that I've left so much work undone. More frustrated that I've been delinquent with my most important job.

As I hit the wall of traffic that standsbetween me and my baby, I scream, then shed a tear. He'll be asleep by the time I get home. I pray he will forgive me and wake with morning light. "Get up Mommy," he will say, with a voice that will make my day.

#JoysOfParenting



If mastering the art of walking in 5" spike heels with a four-year-old kid, and his school bag, and his lunch kit, and his toy, and his art project were an Olympic sport, I'd be a gold medalist!

4.

5.

9

It's a thin line between adorable and aggravating.

#JoysOfParenting

