

Stereotypes

Sunday, 28 September 2008

In spite of a deliberately mellow pregnancy (lots of island time, no caffeine, little booze etc), it appears as though wee Ollie is a rager. He prefers screaming over sleeping, rioting rather than resting. We've simply no idea where he could have got those genes from.

All the old stereotypes about parenthood are coming home to roost. Namely:-

- The first few days are overwhelming bordering on terrifying. What is one meant to do with a baby that, were it not for the narrowness of the birth canal, would be still in utero for another few months?
- The first few weeks are relentless. 8 to 12 feedings per day is exhausting. Sleep is not only at a premium but frequently in jeopardy. Parental meltdowns are mercifully mitigated by the fact that only one parent melts down at any one time. Gawd knows how single parents handle that.
- New parents quickly become proud parents and start snapping every movement of their (obviously amazing) offspring. Interest in other people's children goes from near-zero to ...non-zero.
- The world shrinks to the house and walkable places. Did manage to get out to the last of the year's nuptials at Danielle & Kevin's wedding. Ollie even managed his first puke on my suit on the way home.