

Brittany Antoine

Calling Me Mommy

Thank you, my little shadow, for toilet papering the living room in the few seconds it took to start the washer, for causing so many sleepless nights I hallucinated, like Alice in Wonderland, for waking me every two hours to be fed or cuddled, and thank you for calling me mommy.

Thank you, my angel, for teaching me patience and understanding, for helping me set my priorities straight even when I could not focus, for teaching me an appreciation for silence, and time alone but thank you most of all for calling me mommy.

Thank you, my little love, for stuffing my shoes with your little toys, for leaving booby traps all the way from your bed to the front door, for having your father's sense of humor and joy, for having my laugh and thank you for calling me mommy.

Even with the booby traps, toilet papered rooms and rubber ducks in the kitchen sink, you are my greatest joy. Not everyone knows the joy of that title, which breaks my heart and makes me appreciate it even more. So thank you, for calling me mommy.