

# Conversation with a 21 month old...

A sample of a conversation with my 21 month old from yesterday...

Toddler: (HAVING A SCREAMING TANTRUM FOR NO APPARENT REASON WHILST LYING ON THE FLOOR RESULTING IN WHAT LOOKS LIKE A CONTEMPORARY DANCE DISPLAY)

Me: "What's the matter Ben?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: "Would you like some juice?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: "Would you like some milk?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: "Would you like a cuddle?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: "Can I pick you up?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: (TRIES TO PICK TODDLER UP)

Toddler: (SCREAMS EVEN MORE, SLAPS ME AROUND THE FACE, WRIGGLES ABOUT LIKE AN ELECTRIC EEL AND SCREAMS "NO!")

Me: "Shall I put you down?"

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: (PICKS HIM BACK UP AND DULY GETS ANOTHER SMACK ON THE CHOPS)

Toddler: "NO!"

Me: "I'll just leave you here then Ben"

(PUTS HIM ON SOFA AND WALKS OFF)

Toddler: (COMES CHASING AFTER ME AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT WHILST SHOUTING "NO!")

Me: (POURS SOME MILK INTO A CUP AND HANDS IT TO TODDLER) "Here you go"

Toddler: (LAUGHS AND GIGGLES HYSTERICALLY, KISSES HIS CUP OF MILK AND RUNS OFF TO DRINK IT).

Me: (POURS WINE, LAUGHS HYSTERICALLY AND RUNS OFF TO ROCK QUIETLY IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM).

The end.

