

In the Mind of a Crawling Baby: The Beginning

Description

So close, if only there was a way to get closerâ€¦



Ah Ha, got it!!



Now that I can crawl, they give me this thing? What am I supposed to do with *this*?



I think Iâ€™d rather work on my pull-upsâ€¦



Okay, another day of crawling! I can go anywhere!!



Ooooo, a springy thing!



Guess Daddy didnâ€™t want me playing with that. Iâ€™ll show him; Iâ€™ll climb on this box!! Grrrrr..



Crap, thatâ€™s not how I planned it. #babyfail



Oh, I see, now that I move more, they put me in a cage. Didnâ€™t Mommy and Daddy *want* me to crawl?



Seriously, Dad, you suck the fun out of crawling. I donâ€™t care about your stupid [Ninja Turtle fort](#).



Yes, freedom! Hi dog, you should feel lucky they donâ€™t put you in that fort/cage.



Come to think of it, Iâ€™m starting to like this area. And Dad, your TMNT blanket isnâ€™t that bad, sorry for the harsh words.



Plus, in here, I can practice my pull-up and standing skills!



â€™m just not getting that full standing position. Today WILL be the day!



Oh look, a hair.



Lucky animals, living cage-free. Come here cat!!



Fine then, donâ€™t listen to meâ€™!.Iâ€™ll pull your hair eventually!



Nice, new territory to explore at [G-Maâ€™s!](#) Hope that photo-bombing dog keeps his distance.



One thing that sucks about visiting other places is I donâ€™t have my crib to sleep in. So, Iâ€™ll just do the opposite of sleepâ€™!.



Back in the cage!..starting to get annoyed with it again.



Phew, guess my whining paid off, I love exploring the kitchen more. Maybe I can climb these!



Oh, hi Dad. Maybe, I can't climb those?



Iâ€™ve been crawling for a while now, but I canâ€™t find that darn spoon. Anyone know where it went?



Ahhhh, found you, spoon!! Come here!



Yay, Mommyâ€™s home! I can count on her to bring me somewhere new. Like the bathroom where my pink ball is hiding!!



MINE!! I love crawling to things!!



Yes, Dad, I see the camera, hereâ€™s a pity smile with a squinty eye and my snaggletooth. PS â€”
Iâ€™m going to walk soon and drive you even *more* crazy!



See, what did I tell you? Here I go!!



Crap, never mind. But next time, Iâ€™™m gone!



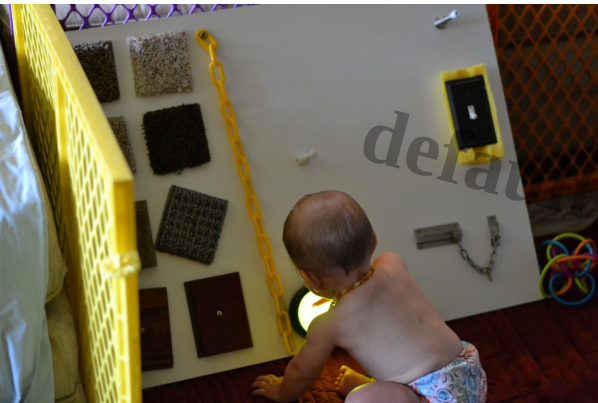
It was the bearâ€™™s fault, he was talking smack! Listen here bear, Iâ€™™ll show you!!



Done, he wonâ€™™t mess with me again. Now, what do we have over hereâ€™™!.



Câ€™mon, Dad, you couldâ€™ve let me go a little further! Ooooo, a light..



Back in the baby jail again. I gotta find a way outta here. Yes, this is it, this is the time I make my escape!!



Blast! Hand grip has failed me once more!



Maybe Iâ€™™ll have better grip over hereâ€™™.



Well, it kinda worked, but more because Daddy brought me to the kitchen. Hey, nice shoe, can I eat it?



What? How dare you say no! Iâ€™™ll show you NO!



See, Iâ€™ll move this rug however I want!



Geez, I just got really tired. Must be the rug moving and climbing.



Time for a torpedo-shaped napâ€¦



Wow, now they have a cage for me at dinner time? Ha, I found a way out!



Didn't get too far. I don't want to be in this highchair, if you can't tell.



Ummm, Dad, something's wrong with your foot.



Iâ€™ll just crawl right over that thing andâ€¦



â€¦hey, who straightened the rug?! Iâ€™ll fix that. All better!



Last attempt for a while, I.Am.Going.To.Do.This



Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo



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