10 Things Baby Wearing Dads Should Never Say in a Public Restroom

Description

Yesterday, Avery and I made our usual two store grocery trip to Sprouts and Costco in hopes that we wonâ€™t have to go this weekend. We live only a few miles from the Texas Motor Speedway, and since itâ€™s race weekend, driving anywhere is worse than most days.

Since we donâ€™t head out until after her morning nap, I some work in the kitchen to tend to. I try to make Kelleyâ€™s meals in bulk so I am prepared for a few days out, so I readied four ready-to-be-grilled bean and goat cheese sandwiches. Sometimes, I wonder why I donâ€™t make one for myselfâ€¦..

Oh yeah, because Iâ€™m more of a roasted beet, Brussels sprouts, and garlic kind of guy.

I could find something to do/cook in the kitchen all day, but Avery makes sure that never happens. She woke up from her morning nap with loud moans permeating the baby monitor. She was in an area the monitor couldnâ€™t capture, so I went in her room to see what all the fuss was about.

How a sleeping baby is able to roll around and get their leg stuck in the slot of their crib, I havenâ€™t a clue. Luckily, she didnâ€™t hurt herself and seemed fine once Daddy was there with a camera in her face.

I liberated our daughter from her self-induced leg restraint and gathered everything to head out. Our first stop was Sprouts, as usual, and the urge to use the restroom suddenly hit me while perusing the aisles. Damn multiple cups of green tea and coffee!!

As I stood at the urinal, I looked down at Avery in the Onya Baby Outback carrier and tried to keep her from letting out any random cries as she generally does. Why she has to fuss as I hopelessly stand at a urinal, no clue. But, as I tried my best to offer soothing words, I paused and realized what I was saying might be taken the wrong way considering my location.

Then I thought back to the countless times before when I was wearing Avery and had to use a public restroom. â€œCrapâ€• (not literally), I thought to myself, â€œAnyone in the restroom at the same time must really be questioning what they heard from me!â€• I know if *I* were in a stall and heard some guy talking in a soothing, coo-like voice, I wouldnâ€™t come out until I knew he was gone.

So, I listed the top ten things a dad should never say while wearing their baby and using a public restroom. And if youâ€™re wondering, yes, I have said all of these to Avery. Itâ€™s a surprise Iâ€™m still allowed in these stores!

To help you see things from my perspective.

1. *Donâ€™t worry, youâ€™ll get bigger.* (I said this to Avery when her head couldnâ€™t see over the carrier.)
2. *Well, hello there.*
3. *Uh oh, I need to get you a burp cloth.*
4. *Daddy wonâ€™t take long.*
5. *Iâ€™m so proud of you!*
6. *What do you see up there?* (This is when Avery is looking up at the ceiling.)
7. *Mommy is going to be so happy to see you!*
8. *Please stay still so I can finish.*
9. *Are you hungry?*
10. *If youâ€™re good, we can play with that new toy at home.*

Yeah, needless to say, Iâ€™m going to be more conscientious about how I word things when talking to Avery in a restroom.

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Baby wearing dads, have you ever said anything to your baby while wearing them in a public restroom?

I donâ€™t know how the baby wearing moms deal with this issue, but if you have any good stories, please share!

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