

INT. BEDROOM

Our scene begins with eve taking up stage left and daisy stage right. Daisy is a newborn with stories to tell. Eve is the mother in abit of a pickle.

EVE

Newborn babies are funny little things, aren't they? They give the illusion of wanting to sleep ALL THE TIME and then it comes to bedtime and it's a totally different story! And suddenly you find yourself wishing you had slept while they slept after all. Neatly folded piles of washing aren't so impressive at 3am when you look at them through blurry eyes! So for those of you yet to discover, or those of you who have forgotten (and that does happen!) Here is my account of my baby's sleeping habits- a day in the life of a newborn baby. Enjoy

EVE (CONT'D)

6am

Baby wakes for the day. Or, more accurately, baby wakes once more and I finally relent and get up for the day. Coffee beckons, but baby wants a feed RIGHT NOW so we sit together on the sofa for a feed and a cuddle.

DAISY

So, I wake up and realize I'm trapped in a wooden box of emotion. What I'm laying on is quite comfy. Everything is blurred, like all weird looking. All I know is its feeding time, so I do the usual I'm getting really good at it listen

(imitates crying)

DAISY (CONT'D)

Good right? It works every time.

EVE

6.30 am

Baby fills her nappy and promptly falls fast asleep. Now I have to wake her and risk the wrath, otherwise she will sleep in a dirty nappy and wake even grumpier! Luckily the nappy change doesn't bother her too much and she goes straight back to sleep. While this is a lovely result, I am a little

baffled as to why she won't do this in the middle of the night...

DAISY

That was lovely! Next thing I remember is being placed back in that comfy square thing and my eyes started to close....but I'm fighting it but they close....and Eventually I'm out.

EVE

7am

Baby is in her Moses basket by the window and I am peeling myself from the sofa. I could really do with some sleep but instead I:

- Put a load of washing on
- Chop vegetables for slow cooker
- Make soup?!
- Watch baby sleep for a while
- Hoover up the stairs
- Clean the bathroom
- Complain about being tired

9.30 am

Baby is awake. Baby has a feed. Baby fills her nappy. Baby falls asleep. Baby protests to having her nappy changed.

10am

Grumpy baby has another feed to calm her down after having her nappy changed.

DAISY

It's been a little while since I've been active. I've had my nappy changed a few times and they wasn't nice I will tell you that. was jokes though to see mums face when she revealed the all mighty package. I been fed a few times of course whilst making it ever increasingly difficult, just because. But I'm happy. This is the life I could actually get used to this although I am starting to feel tired again! And mum is definitely looking comfortable right now. (Yawns)

EVE

11am

Baby is asleep again! On me. I can't move. So instead, we sit for a while and watch Gossip Girl on Netflix. It's really not that bad you know.

1pm

Baby is still asleep. On me. I am hungry. Someone is not going to enjoy the outcome of this.

1.10pm

Baby is awake! Apparently the crib is no longer suitable for sleeping. Nothing compares to sleeping on me. Apparently.

EVE (CONT'D)

Hours pass throughout the day and I get on with the chores

DAISY

So hours pass, I nod off a few times.

EVE

I brush my teeth

DAISY

I poop a little bit, add in a few spew ups for good measure.

EVE

Get in the shower, but its like the fastest shower ever.

DAISY

Demand the boob a few times!

EVE

I make lunch

DAISY

I poop some more, then drop off to sleep.

EVE

Same cycle day after day after day, then around 5pm. I am eyeing baby suspiciously. We're about to sit down to dinner and she's due a feed. Will we be able to eat before she does? Or shall I feed her before I dish up? I decide to risk it and follow my simple rule- never wake a sleeping baby.

5.05pm

Daisy starts crying.

Baby is awake! She looks at me and mutters something, in her head I know she thinks she is speaking sentences but I just cant grasp what shes saying.

Daisy yawns and wakes up.

DAISY

I wake up in a daze, I look at mum and say feed me!

Daisy looks at eve and mumbles some baby talk.

EVE

Its like she thinks she is speaking my language, I eat one handed while I feed her. My dinner goes cold as it's not easy to eat spaghetti Bolognese one handed.

Daisy smiles

EVE (CONT'D)

5.30pm

Baby wakes as I am attempting to scrub spaghetti Bolognese off my new top. Should never have worn a new top! I pop baby into the sling and hope for the best.

Daisy imitates bouncing around

DAISY

What is this...why cant I control my legs! I've turned to mush. MUM SAVE ME! Wait hold on, this actually, feels quite nice.

Daisy starts to fall asleep

DAISY (CONT'D)

What is this.. (Yawn) witch craft, mum i... Gosh, ok I surren...

Daisy falls asleep

EVE

6pm

Baby is asleep. It's bath time. Do I

wake her? Do I let her sleep? If I wake her it will help instil the bedtime routine. If I leave her bath time will be SO much easier. Then again, bath time is going to be pretty tricky with a baby strapped to me. I decide to delay bath time just a little.

6.30 pm

Baby is awake. She makes lots of contended sounds in the bath and I get excited that she's going to smile. She doesn't.

DAISY

I can see mum looking at me, whilst I'm sitting in this water filled metal container, I know she wants me to smile. She wants something from me. Why else would she be looking at me like she is. So naturally I do nothing. Splash around abit and just exist.

EVE

7 pm

Baby is bathed, fed and sleeping. Phew! Some me time.

8pm

Baby is awake!

Daisy starts to yawn and then cry

EVE (CONT'D)

I think you get the picture. Much of the same continues through the night-wake, feed, sleep, wake, feed, sleep.. only in between the waking and the feeding and the sleeping we have lots of:

Grunting. The. Loudest. Noises. Ever.

Snuffling. Baby has a slight cold and is finding it extremely annoying.

Heavy breathing. She is loud!

Crying. From her, and from me. I am TIRED!

DAISY

This is the life for me, I don't mean to make it difficult on purpose its just on of those things. I guess I just need the attention.

EVE

I do love my baby she is only a month old. And there is benefits to being a young parent, You can just about get away with sharing the same clothes as your child without looking inappropriate.

2. You can still vaguely remember doing GCSE's - which actually helps a lot when they are doing theirs.

3. You have so much more energy before you reach 30. By that time you can (should) stop running round after them.

4. You're so poor when they are babies that your financial situation can only really get better.

5. You never really knew what it was like to have freedom, as in proper adult freedom, so you don't have it to miss.

Daisy and eve turn in to face each other

DAISY & EVE

The best part about this, is that we have each other and there's no one or nothing that can get in the way of our bond.

They embrace and walk off stage.