Categories: Mom's Corner

Octomom lives a mile away from us

She lived in the next town over, Whittier, and then got this house in my neighborhood. I pass her house all of the time during my walks, running errands, etc. Helicopters have flown over our homes when the babies come home from the hospital and there is lots of media coverage and loads of curious people wandering about. Not fun for any of us...

Guess what happened to me today at the bank? I had a really bad experience with a man at the bank. I took all 4 girls with me to the bank on the way to run our errands (I don't have a babysitter or nanny). You can imagine the sight waiting in line with all 4 girls. I accidentally bumped my purse very lightly into the man in front of me and he yelled at me telling me that he is very fragile and can fall over very easily. I excused myself and apologized for bumping into him. Then he started making these nasty OCTOMOM remarks to me, saying I had too many kids and that I was irresponsible just like her. I was insulted and retorted back that he didn't know me and that I was a responsible and loving mother and wife. He started arguing with me. It turned into a yelling match in line. Apparently this man gives all of the bank tellers a really bad time and no one likes to wait on him. He is was a real jerk to me and then when he got to the teller he was a jerk to the teller, the poor girl. Everyone in line was just watching in horror as this man and made himself look ridiculous. The bank teller that helped me told me she couldn't stand him and that she was glad that I stuck up for myself and she wished she could tell him to be more polite to all of the tellers at the bank.

I tell you, I think the media has twisted this whole thing and has made a miraculous and beautiful thing of having multiples or even just having babies or children in general look shameful and disgusting. It is really a shame....

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