

6 Reasons Moms Hate the Easter Bunny

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I'll never forget the moment I first realized the truth about Santa Claus.

I was trailing my mom through the store after school in early spring in my plain Catholic-girl uniform as she bustled her way through aisles full of shiny plastic green Easter grass and chocolate bunnies.

As I watched her from my post behind the cart, it all hit me in a sudden rush.

Santa. Easter Bunny. Stores fully of candy. Baskets. Stockings. Bleary-eyed parents in the morning.

I realized, with a sinking pit in my stomach, the impossible practicality of a giant bunny hopping its way into my house and filling a basket full of Easter goodies, which meant, of course, that none of it was real.

Guiltily, I snuck a glance at my mother and sighed with the tremendous burden my 8-year-old self felt for having to go along with the charade.

And since that moment it was all ruined for me, I've held that big, furry, giant bunny in total contempt—just like most mothers around me, for many a reason:

1. The Easter Bunny is the stuff of nightmares

I mean, really. Is there anything more terrifying than the thought of an invasive giant bunny breaking into your home? The forced pictures with the Easter Bunny are borderline child abuse to those poor screaming kids, and who can blame them for being horrified? And if you've ever had the misfortune of watching the movie "Donnie Darko," you will never look at bunnies the same way again.

2. The Easter Bunny is just so implausible

A fat man in a red suit and a team of flying reindeers? I can get behind that. We can work with that—St. Nick was real and reindeers are real and if you squint really hard at night on Christmas Eve, you can kinda sorta see a red light streaking across the sky, so bring on that Christmas magic. But what is there believable about the Easter Bunny? Last time I checked, there aren't any giant bunnies hopping around our yard.

3. The Easter Bunny can ruin everything

Trust me, kids are more likely to question the bunny than Santa—and like it did for me, it will just ruin *everything*.

4. No one *really* gets the Easter Bunny

If you celebrate Easter for religious reasons, the Easter Bunny makes absolutely no sense. What's the connection? Last night at dinner, my 6-year-old cocked her head and asked, "Mom? What does the Easter Bunny have to do with the real reason for Easter?" and I had nothing to say. And if you're not celebrating Easter for religious reasons, but just for fun, it still makes no sense.

5. BUNNIES DON'T LAY EGGS

Enough said.

6. Easter has turned into another Christmas

With the picture-taking and the cutesy crafts and the baking and massive Easter egg hunts, the Easter Bunny and his stupid fluffy tail has sabotaged a sacred holiday formerly reserved for doing absolutely nothing except eating as many chocolate eggs as possible, gosh dang it.

How about you? Do you loathe the Easter Bunny like me?

Image via Twenty20/scottlee11

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