

Crazy Parents Traveling the World With Their Baby

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This time next week we will be high in the sky on our way to [Thailand](#). People keep asking us whether we are not scared to go this far for this long with an infant. The answer is simple: we are scared as hell!

I really don't want to [go to Thailand](#) but on the other hand I really want to go there. Since we booked the tickets, there are nights when I woke up scared. I can't fall asleep because I have dark scenarios in my head: *Mia is sick and we don't know what to do. Mia has sun burn. She's being kidnapped. She is crying in the plane and we can't calm her down. She don't know how to get used to the new time zone, so she doesn't want to sleep at all. How will I [carry](#) her for hours at a time?*

There are some questions that keep popping out in my head out of a blue: *Am I bad mother? Are we putting her in danger? Will her childhood be happy if she keeps traveling with us?*

And then I realise that these are not MY fears. These are other people's fears that I somehow chose to believe in. Deep inside my heart I know that there is only one path that we need to go through. [Traveling with infant](#) can't be so difficult.

Both me and Patryk were born to travel. We know it. We knew it ever since we met. The world is so beautiful, there are so many places to explore and so little time to see them all.

It was a conscious decision for us to have kids. We knew we wanted a big family but we promised ourselves to keep living our dream, no matter what.

We needed to take a break for a while, right after [Mia was born](#). But now, when

she is 7 months old, it's a perfect time to get back into the game.

The thing is, we are both really scared. She is so tiny, fragile and totally dependent on us. She is the most precious thing we have. But we know, she will be happy anywhere, as long as she has her parents with her.

Few weeks ago I got paralyzed by the thought of traveling to Asia with Mia. I even thought that it would be better to cancel this trip. But right now, when I am sitting on the terrace of our apartment, I am really happy that I won't be here next week. The happiness inside my heart is growing. Excitement replaces the fear. At the end of the day WE ARE TRAVELING TO THAILAND! The most amazing country in the world!

I can't wait to get an amazing Thai massage, to eat Pad Thai and coconut soup. To be surrounded by happy people. I can't wait to swim with Mia and Patryk in the pool of our private villa at [Sri Panwa](#) . To lie on the beach and dream about the cold and snow. To plan Christmas under the palm tree.

We've been to Thailand so many times but this travel will be different. We won't be able to get drunk on [Khao San Road](#)- we are parents now. Our evenings will be cute, predictable and boring. But having a daughter and being able to show her the world is one of the greatest thing that could happen to us.

We are grateful to have enough time and [money to travel](#). To have passports that allows us to visit almost every country without any problems.

Our life is amazing but we worked hard to make it like that.

Oh, did I mention that WE ARE [GOING TO THAILAND](#) NEXT WEEK?

Stay tuned- we are going to spam you with paradise photos and mouth-watering food!