

“Dear Cold” A Letter from my Baby

Description

Dear Cold,

It’s me, Avery, the one you’ve been inhabiting for over a week now. Your time here is done, now LEAVE! I keep trying get over it and enjoy myself..



!..but you just take the fun out of *everything*!



No matter how hard I try, all I want to do is sleep.



Even when mommy and daddy are playing with me, I just cry because you make me feel miserable.



Or itâ€™s because daddy use that snot sucker on me and Iâ€™m pretty sure part of my brain is missing. Just to make him feel bad, I pretend not to notice him even if heâ€™s holding me.



Since sheâ€™s an accomplice to the snot sucking, I give mom the same treatment and just stare for pictures as if Iâ€™m a deer in headlights.



I donâ€™t like doing this, Cold, but youâ€™ve driven me to my crazy antics. The bow could be part of the reason, but I know itâ€™s you thatâ€™s turning me a little crazy and making me grit my 4 teeth in an under-bite fashion.



Sometimes, Iâ€™ll stand at my desk and contemplate how I can get rid of you myself, or at least hide that snot sucker.



When mommy and daddy distract me in my thoughts, I have to flash a pseudo-smile so they donâ€™t suspect anything from their â€œcute little girl.â€•



Itâ€™s not easy, but Iâ€™ve become pretty good at that “being cute” thing. Yep, even with your ailing ways, I know how to hide it well. See?



But, you have been overwhelming my body, and even my greatest smiling attempts are being thwarted with your snot running out of my nostrils.



Here, need a better view of what youâ€™re doing to me?



Ahhh, how I long for the day when I can go back outside and play!..



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Oh yeah, that has nothing to do with you, Cold, I'm just daydreaming of when I'll be able to walk and play like the other kids in my neighborhood. I can just feel the heat of the sun beaming down on me as I use my own legs to venture around outside. Oh, or maybe it's the heat on this window!..ouch!



Well, until then, I'll keep my spirits high, runny nose and all, until I successfully rid you from my body! After all, I can still play inside. Like in the kitchen where I hang out by the oven where daddy likes to stand most.



And I'll literally *hang* out on the freezer. Another place daddy likes to be; sorry dad. Aren't I cute though?



In order to get rid of you faster, Iâ€™ll make sure to drink plenty of mommyâ€™s milk, the best stuff for us babies! Iâ€™ll even enjoy my steamed veggies knowing they are giving my body plenty of nutrients to fight you and your snot-inducing ways.



Trust me, you donâ€™t want to fâ€™â€™fuss with me!



So, Cold, if you donâ€™t want to leave easily, prepare yourself for a brawl. Just know that, Iâ€™m one tough baby, and youâ€™ll be sorry in the end. Grrrrr!



Yours NOT Truly,
Avery

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Date Created
2014/08/12