

The Best Little Boo-Boo Kisser

Description

It started about a month ago, Tuesday, October 13th, to be exact. The day I acquired my boo-boo while rescuing my daughter from the scariest of slides 50 stories high!



Just look at that thing, itâ€™s treacherous! Poor girl could be scarred for life having to endure something so horrendous.

Okay, itâ€™s just a small playground in our neighborhood with this slide that hardly lets you *slide*, more like slowly screech your way down the green plastic as it grasps on to your skin. But that wasnâ€™t Averyâ€™s issue, she just simply did not like being up there without Mommy or Daddy up there too. As referenced by the frowny faceâ€¦.



As I climbed up to join her so we could slide down together, my foot slipped on a step which resulted in a bloody right shin. Iâ€™ll spare you the pictures, but geez, that thing hurt for days! And whatâ€™s with shins taking so long to heal anyway?

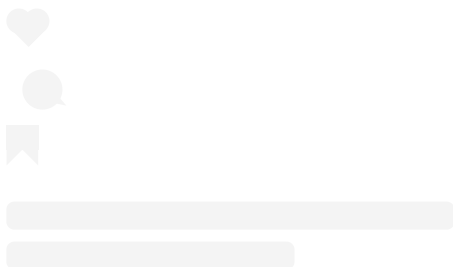
Fast forward to this past week and weekend, and Avery has started to take a notice in all things boo-boo related, included the scab on my shin. I told her how itâ€™s my boo-boo since she would watch me clean it every day, so, naturally, she picked up on saying it.

At almost two years old, sheâ€™s been picking up on a lot lately, and even forming sentences! Not only that, but sheâ€™s starting to understand things better. I explained the concept of kissing boo-boos which she didnâ€™t exactly get at first, but now sheâ€™s really caught on.



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Seeing her sweet self want to help make my boo-boo better (whether she really gets it or not), simply warms my from the inside out. As gushy as it sounds, itâ€™s the truth. Parents, you know what Iâ€™m talking about.

Avery as even enlisted Lamby, her current favorite stuffed animal to help kiss my boo-boo multiple times throughout the day and right after reading at night, before Going Mom sings to her. As an aside, Lamby just recently took the lead as a favorite, giving her [good friend bear](#) the shaft. Iâ€™m not so sure about this Lamby though, she seems a little rebellious and I fear she could cause trouble when Avery is trying to sleep.

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But I must say, between Avery and Lamby, my scab is gone and the shin is almost fully recovered. The constant kissing of my boo-boo gets slightly awkward at times, but only when she leans in really slow and all I can do is stand there, as if Iâ€™m expecting of a kiss on my shin. I canâ€™t turn her away

though, sheâ€™s downright insistent on offering her healing powers.

This weekend, I counted over 10 boo-boo kisses as I went about getting dinner ready and on the table one night. How I managed not to step on her as she leaned her face into my leg each time, Iâ€™m clueless, but it was sweet and my wife and I both love how much fun she is giving us.

While going about prepping food for the day and weekend ahead on Sunday, I opted to skip my usual podcast listening to enjoy hearing Kelley and Avery spending time together in the other room. Just from the joy in both of their voices while playing and reading books, I couldnâ€™t stop myself from grinning from ear to ear. Until I cut myself for not paying attention when chopping veggies. Good thing we have our own little boo-boo kisser and Lamby side-kick to make it all better!

Do you have your own little boo-boo kisser?

If so, do they have a stuffed side-kick to help out?

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