

Our Baby is a Puppy Smuggler

Description



th Avery letting us sleep in and waking up happy as can be. We canâ€™t get
ook at herâ€™..

After laying in bed trying to get Avery to flash us as many smiles as possible, we migrated to the kitchen for breakfast. I normally make some form of protein pancakes on Saturday and this day was no different. In the batch was unflavored protein powder, coconut flour, cooked teff, peanut flour, stevia, and egg whites. Iâ€™ll be happy to share a recipe just as soon as I actually measure ingredients!



Avery played in her jumper and flashed us more smiles for a while, but then she started to get fussy. So, Kelley took her to the nursery to feed and get her to take a nap while I finished making the pancakes.



Happy Jumper Time!

With Avery down, Kelley and I took to doing things around the house. 10 times out of 10, this means Kelley pulls weeds (weather permitting) or cleans something while I pretty much find *something* to do in the kitchen. I seriously could keep myself busy in this part of the house all day!

3 hours later with Avery up and done eating, we got in the car to go to the bank and then Costco. Oh, and Starbucks just happened to be on the wayâ€™twice. Free refills with a member card MUST be taken advantage of!

At Costco with Avery in the Baby Bjorn (seriously canâ€™t wait for the Onya!) and my jacket zipped over her, she took deep interest in the crowds of people walking by. Then, against our approval, some old and wrinkly lady with 7 layers of makeup approached and poked at Avery with her evil witch smile. Avery just stared and thankfully the lady went on her way; probably back to Oz.



Not Costco, but this was the look.

We checked out the Nutri Bullet since I was looking for something to make baby food, but after comparing prices against the Magic Bullet, we decided we donâ€™t need one. We do have a food processor and Vita-mix after all, so that would just be a waste of money and take up more space. Now I need to look for some good baby food recipes for the Vita-mix. Know of any?

Back home, we praised Avery for being such a great baby the whole day and hardly fussing while out. Since the weather decided to suck again (cold and windy = suck) Kelley and I agreed to skip our daily walk and do a workout video instead. We have a dvd collection of a cheaper version of P90X called [Supreme 90 Day](#) that uses weights and I think is better anyway. We did the Cardio Challenge video which is 30 minutes of 30 seconds on and 30 seconds off of different exercises. Good stuff.

Avery sat in her swing and watched us or the TV as we worked through the video. She would fuss, but I would substitute [burpees](#) for several of the exercises and that kept her quietâ€™for 30 seconds. That and I would just swing her around during the 30 seconds rest. Either way, it was fun and Iâ€™m glad Kelley and I got through it with Avery!

Right after, Kelley jumped in the shower while I held Avery and cooked dinner. We pretty much followed the [nightly routine](#) from there and Avery was asleep in her crib like normal. She hardly even cried after the bath; it felt too good to be true.

While she slept, we watched two episodes of Breaking Bad since the last of the series became available on Netflix. Only 6 more episodes until weâ€™re done! Itâ€™s always bittersweet when you finish a good series.



Then, midnight struck and we heard crying. We sat staring at our baby on the monitor just squirming and kicking while letting out short bursts of squeaks and cries. Once we decided she wasnâ€™t going to just go back to sleep, Kelley went in to try and nurse her back to sleep while I just laid on the nursery floor to keep company.

She fell back asleep pretty fast and was back in her crib minutes later. That was something new, but the problem was quickly solved. Time for us to go to bed nowâ€¦wrong! Not 5 minutes later and squirmy puppy dog noises were emitting from the monitor again.

Staring at the monitor once more, Avery would have periods of silence and we thought she was out again, but nope, sheâ€™d start back up. We agreed it would be best to let her try falling asleep on her own unless the cries turned into loud screams, so we went to bed.

Listening to the puppy dog noises, we obviously couldnâ€™t sleep, so we sat up talking about puppies for Avery when she gets older and other random things. I mentioned how she sounded like a puppy, and Kelley said sheâ€™s probably smuggling them under her crib. With both of us laughing, I said sheâ€™s probably only making those cries to cover up the puppyâ€™s noises.

It sure is fun to make something up while trying to make it through your poor baby crying. And, finally, Avery went to sleep and so did we.

I donâ€™t know what brought on this change in Avery since sheâ€™s been sleeping through the night for that past few days, but we blame Daylight Savings Time. Probably Avery being a typical baby is more accurate, but I like placing blame on other things. Plus, losing an hour makes me a grouch too!

Do you make your own baby food? Any recipes or links you can shareâ€¦please?

Have you struggled to let your baby to fall asleep on their own? Ever pretend they are doing something as ridiculous as puppy smuggling?

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