6 Miles and Smiles

Description

We are being graced with great weather here in Texas and making the most of it! This Tuesday was my first day back on the job since Going Mom had to Go (ha ha ha, Iâ€™m corny) back to work today.

I was hesitant about today since Avery hasnâ€™t been the best the past couple of days and basically had been refusing the to take a bottle. But, to my surprise she did a complete 180 and it ended up being a great day!

The morning started out a little rough, but she finally finished her bottle and, more importantly, pooped! She later pooped again, and then again tonight. Three times in one day? Guess that makes up for the past two days of nothing. Look at me, blogging about my baby poopingâ€¦â€¦.Iâ€™m cool. But seriously, no shame here, I believe babies pooping relieve parents just as much as the baby.

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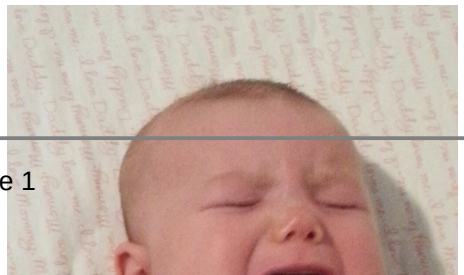
After crying about mommy going back to work, Avery helped console me, and then I returned the favor and put her down for a nap. She slept great and allowed me to get my squat day workout in as well as a good steamed veggie and egg white breakfast. I even made Kelleyâ€™s breakfast ahead of time; score!

You know your baby is sleeping good when YOU have to go and wake them from their nap, and this was the case twice today. For the first nap, I came in with camera in hand to try and capture a smile from this sleeping beautyâ€¦

Good Sleep; check

But then I startled her with my voice which led to thisâ€¦.



Next time I wonâ€™t pop the balloon!

Luckily, she was quick to forgive me and then finished another bottle. Things were going pretty good, so I figured a nice ride in the stroller should be attempted. Avery usually gets fussy at first, and I have to start running with the B.O.B. stroller before sheâ€™ll calm down. But, she didnâ€™t make any sounds of protest as I strapped her in and put Abby,our Golden Retriever, on the leash.

I started off at a steady run in the nice weather and settled into a good pace. Mind you, a good pace with a dog and stroller creating drag in the stupid wind is nothing fast, but itâ€™s still a run. I kept checking on her as I ran, but she never let out a peep, and I could see she was asleep. How? I have no clue since there were bumps all along the way, but I didnâ€™t want to stop until she had a good nap.

5 miles later and Abby was panting and dragging pretty bad, so I had to bring her inside for water. I let her in, Avery not budging, so I went back at it for some more running. By the time she finally woke up, we had run 6 miles and walked a little extra. Breaking new ground feels great! Avery even awarded me with a smile as we returned home.

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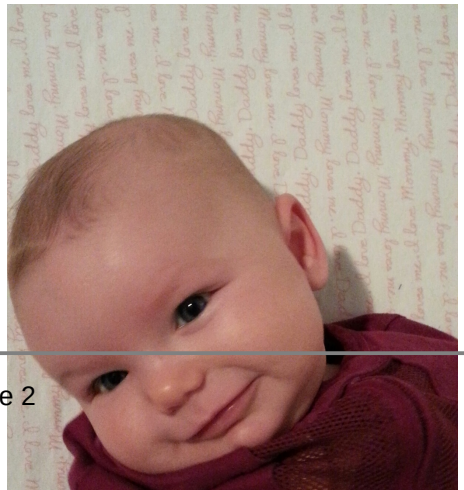
Avery finished another bottle as we watched the Nordic Combined Olympics and then had a little play time. Well, I thought it would be play timeâ€¦

Hey, she holds herself up pretty well though, so thatâ€™s something.

I put her down for her afternoon nap and again, I had to wake her up. Something just felt *too* good about today. I made sure not to abruptly come in with a booming voice like the first time, and Iâ€™d say she was happier about thatâ€¦



From Sleepy to Bashful.

Not sure how, but she finished her fourth bottle of the day right as mom walked in. Man was I happy to report on the good day, and even happier that Avery stayed that way for the night. I love having a happy baby for Kelley to come home to and I strive for this every day.

We enjoyed each otherâ€™s company for a while and â€œtalkedâ€• with Avery until her bath time and then she was down for the night. I can only hope for another successful day tomorrow. Oh please Avery, please!

Do you ever have what seems to be a completely different baby than what you had the day before? Any good stories?

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