

Recovery Mode From Boob Milk Magic

Description

After two days of a [roller coaster fever and lethargic toddler](#), Avery no longer has a fever and seems to be on her way to recovery. I attribute much of her recovery from her Mommy's boob milk magic since it's full of antibodies and nutrition that's hard to find anywhere else.

Avery was refusing most solids, so Kelley nursed more in place of the food. Not only did this give Avery vital nutrients to fight the sickness inside, but it acted as a the perfect way to provide soothing relief from her ailment.

If I wore a hat, I'd take it off for my wife for being so bad-ass when comes to breastfeeding and just being a great mother all around. Actually, maybe that's why I never wear hats, because they'd always be off anyway since she's just great all the time. Well, besides when I nevermind!..
Ö™, I love you, Kelley!

We were supposed to go to a good friend's house for their son's 2 year birthday party, but felt it best not to bring Avery out quite yet. Despite the healing properties of nursing, Avery is still not eating well and has had a case of "the runs". Here's a pic I took 5 minutes after I gave her a small bite of something soft.



Yeah, she simply refuses to chew and will end up spitting whatever it is right out on the floor after it sat in her mouth for 10 minutes. Damn teething, and poor little girl!!!!

Yesterday morning was a slow start and Avery just wanted to be held most of the time, but she eventually became mobile and started playing with her toys. She even attempted to dance a little, always a good sign!

But right as I busted out the camera to capture our daughter feeling better, she went into a slump. At least her Catch-Me-Kitty was there to help comfort her in the box.



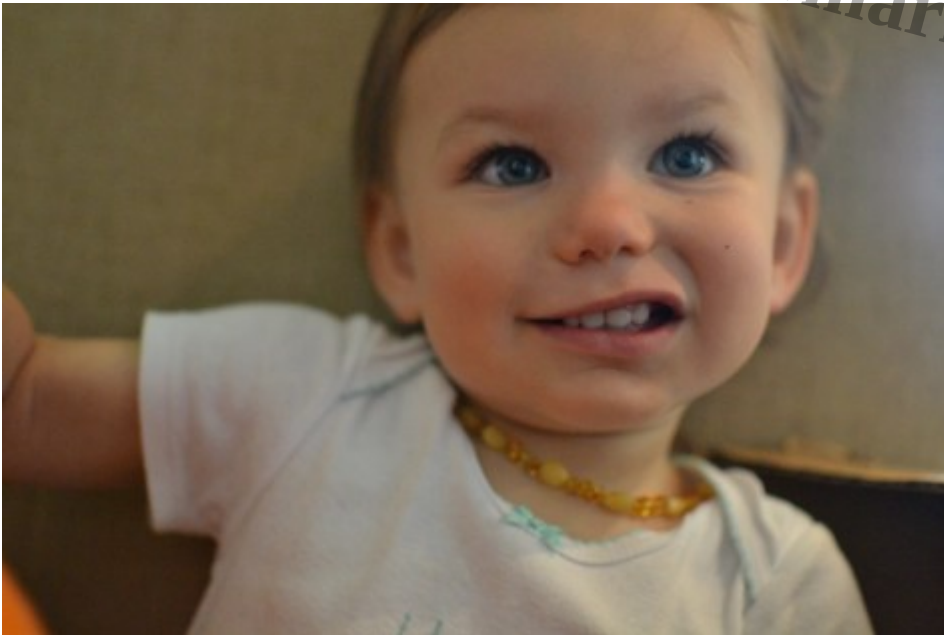
Such a depressing photo, huh? She never lets me put the camera in her face and will just turn around or be too squirmy resulting in a blurry image, but this time she kept still with a blank stare.



Double depressing! I kept thinking I was pushing my luck with the camera in her face, but she acted as if nothing was happening. Or maybe she simply did not care.



Just as my broken heart broke further into tiny pieces, she gave a glimmer of hope with a halfsie-grin-like-thing.



I must of scared whatever excitement she was working on away because the next shot had her back in slump mode.



That was too much, so I put the camera away and just read several of her new [Sandra Boynton books](#). It didnâ€™t help to get her to smile, but she sat snuggled in my lap the entire time and will hold on to that sweet memory for life. Just as my wife has the same memory from cuddling with our sick baby in bed the night before.



I wish we had our normal toddler back and we were celebrating at a 2 year oldâ€™s birthday party today, but Avery has a little more recovering to do first. The good news is that weâ€™re going to find another time to go down and visit with our old friends and see how grown their kids are now.

Not much happening this weekend, just a trip to Costco and getting our little girl back to normal. By normal, I mean the crazy, rampant and overzealous toddler that she is!

Do you have any plans for the weekend?

Have you nursed or witnessed nursing that helped your kid recover from illness before?

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