
Subject: Avocado Baby, Pickles, Ice Cream and a great scan
Posted by [Jamie](#) on Tue, 19 Jul 2011 13:27:13 GMT
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Today I'm 16 weeks and 5 days, and according to the charts, our kiddo is the size of an average Avocado (the bright green ones, not the little shriveled ones) - roughly 4.5-5"

I didn't think I was in the craving department any more, but up late last week I was complaining to my husband (who made a huge late night run to do full grocery shopping for me) that *nothing* sounded appetizing to me any more (I shared this complaint last week on the main CHF board). He stopped what he was doing and said, "You do realize you have a pickle in one hand and an ice-cream cone in the other, right?" You know what, I did? And I was dipping the end of the pickle into the nearly empty ice-cream cone to scoop out the vanilla. Did not realize it. And, I'll tell you something else. It wasn't half bad. He laughed and said, "You are sooooo classically pregnant."

My industrial size pickle jar (which he had just purchased that night) now has only a couple of floating pickles left.

Yesterday was our anatomy scan - which is much more exciting. Franklin took the day off and we had wonderful news which takes amnio off the table (something I was agonizing over but truly contemplating). I don't understand all the science behind it, but we were listed in the 1% for likelihood of D/S. Apparently they look for various markers, and ours was very low. I went from 1:40 to 1:120...the thickness of the skin behind the head can be rated up to a 5 (5 what, I don't know) before they believe it's an indicator of D/S, and our little one was rated a 1. No clefting, no water on the brain, heart chambers all accounted for and working, spine beautiful, amnio plentiful, placenta looks good...all hands and feet are there. Everything was wonderful.

The baby sat there in one tight balled up little fetal position and would not budge. Right at the very end, as our time had run down, the little one made a nice big stretch of one leg and before it went back into fetal position, we were given a quick peek as to the baby's gender.

We're not revealing - I had hoped to - whether we are on Team Blue or Team Pink as DH isn't going to see our two kids until later this week when he's off shift. He wanted to let them know first, and then the rest of the world (online and IRL) who are in contact with us can know.