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Subject: Week 28: Eggplant sized  
Posted by [Jamie](#) on Sat, 08 Oct 2011 15:41:36 GMT  
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Today I'm 28 weeks and 2 days. Approximately 82 days before we meet our little boy.

I'm seriously going to miss being pregnant.

Last week (week 27) we had another sonogram. We were told he's in the 53rd percentile for growth and had a head roughly the size of an orange and would weigh approximately a little over 2 pounds. We've been \*seeing\* movement now and again, and I've been feeling many more kicks (or punches, or stretches) than can be shared with my husband because of the placenta placement. He's getting stronger though, as Franklin can feel "light movement" and I'm thinking, 'really, because it felt pretty strong'...

I'm crashing again - that exhausted feeling, that pressing desire to just lay down all the time. Hate it. Especially when there is so much I want to do. Next week I'm having the glucose test (yuck) and I'm told I'll be highlighted to anemia problems. I was anemic going into this and told to get off my iron pills because the prenats should cover everything. This is a little irksome to me to think I could have had all this energy otherwise. Ah well.

I've gained weight and have managed to fend off some of the would be tummy rubbers. A while ago I shared a story where an elderly lady went overboard...I ran into her again two weeks ago and her equally elderly sister wanted to have a go and I twisted linking my arms across the tummy and explained "no" nothing can be felt anyway because of the placenta placement. She looked confused and a wee bit hurt. I did feel a little bad, but honestly, unless one feels extremely low (in an inappropriate below the pant's line way) you aren't likely to feel anything. This baby is a low-rider, no kidding.

I've also been able to tell I've gained weight because getting things at the back of the sink (you know, like the faucet handle, soap and paper towels) has been a no-go for the last week. At the beginning of last week I found I had to turn my body sideways (hip-side in) in order to reach the items...not comfortable or always convenient). Yesterday, in my frustration because \*someone\* keeps moving the paper towel holder further behind the sink (on kitchen island) I demonstrated for my husband that if I stand tummy front to the sink and arms outstretched, that my finger tips \*do NOT\* even reach the faucet handle...so how am I supposed to find an extra six inches (sucking in my tummy does nothing).

On the OB front, I have a meet and greet with a doctor I'm a little less than thrilled about because of some ethical things...but I've been searching for a few months now with no luck. There are basically two docs in my entire city that are reliable for VBACs....and we'll meet the other one a little later. While this OB is pretty highly regarded (other than the ethical thing in my own head) for welcoming VBACs, I \*still\* had a difficult time getting past whomever was answering their phones because of my VBAC status. In the end, I am fortunate that she went for verification of my situation, as she came back and stated that technically "they" didn't consider me a VBAC as by definition VBAC means a vaginal birth IMMEDIATELY following a c-section instead of what I've been running into (once a c-section, no other options other than a c-section in today's hospital/ob offices). I told her I agreed, and that this was the first office that saw things my way. I fed my story back to our local I-CAN boards to maybe help other women out.

The only other significant thing I can think of is that my eldest daughter, E, and I went lookie-loo shopping for baby items. She's not been excited about baby things since finding out we are having a boy - and I have to admit the girly things in the stores right now are Adorable (with a capital A) and boy things are few and far between, forget about cute. She did find an extremely tiny pair of brown fake-corduroy pants, however, with a monkey face on the butt...and immediately started hugging it to her face telling me that we should get it. I reminded her we were window shopping and that as soon as we get closer to the baby's arrival date we'll actually start shopping. My darling daughter is telling me that she wants to be the one to bring the baby to church if and when I'm not feeling well in the future and she's going to be the back up care taker - is that not sweet? Of course, we haven't had the reality of diapers or runny noses yet, but she's agreeing to keeping a car-seat of her own in the car for the baby "just in case." She's Adorable (with a capital A). As for my son, M, he's not too terribly interested in anything except vetoing names (he's protecting the kid from old fuddy-duddy names - or he's hoping to anyway, LOL). I hear from people out and about that he talks about the baby quite often...he is just keeping it cool at home, I guess, LOL.

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Subject: Re: Week 28: Eggplant sized  
Posted by [Tamara E](#) on Sun, 09 Oct 2011 20:33:01 GMT  
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Jamie, I'm continuing to enjoy this journey with you. :) That is wonderful news about the doctor...keep us posted on how it goes! I'm continuing to pray with you concerning all of that.

I think there are some really cute baby boy things out...I keep seeing really precious baby things. I love the knit cuddly clothes for little ones. :)

With love and hugs,  
Tamara

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