

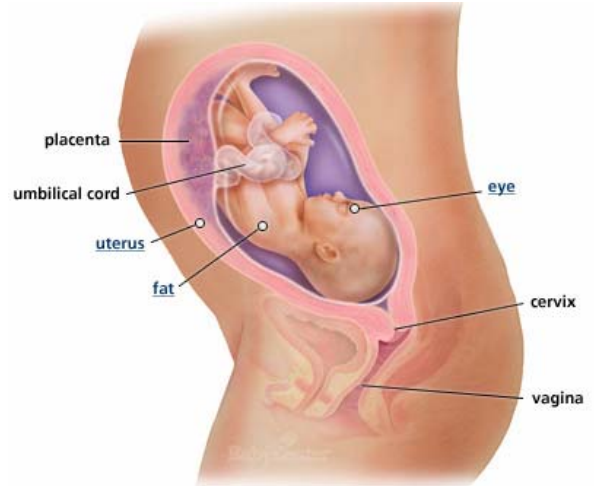
## Our TTC Journey

### Week 28 – May 23<sup>rd</sup> – May 29<sup>th</sup>, 2008



This week starts the third and final trimester! I never ever thought I would be here, celebrating this milestone. After all of the anovulatory cycles that didn't yield any ovulation and trying to chart temperatures on such a confusing cycle, I thought I would pull my hair out trying to conceive this little guy. So there is hope to all of you PCOS cysters out there trying to conceive. If I can become pg, so can you!

By this week, your baby weighs two and a quarter pounds (like a Chinese cabbage) and measures 14.8 inches from the top of his head to his heels. He can blink his eyes, which now sport lashes. With his eyesight developing, he may be able to see the light that filters in through your womb. He's also developing billions of neurons in his brain and adding more body fat in preparation for life in the outside world.



May 23 – The sore throat never did go away, and now it is starting to turn into congestion. I am noticing also that my blood sugars are starting to creep. So there is no denying this. I'm getting a cold.

May 24 – We went out today for DH's citizenship celebration. I didn't feel good all day, and its hard to eat when you're not able to breathe right!



Beanlette's Corner

May 25 – I slept and rested for most of today. Just to make sure that my water doesn't break in the bed and ruin the brand new Westin mattress we have (and LOOOOOVE) we got a vinyl mattress protector. The sheets slip off of the bed, so I guess its time for seat belts (for the sheets).

May 26 – Memorial Day was not a bbq worthy day today. The weather is still blah, and I am still feeling rather sick. Thankfully we have the day off. I'm not sure about going in tomorrow either.

May 27 – I've been a walking medical report ..... and yes I'm being sarcastic.

\* For starters I had this cramp in the middle of my boobs, but not on the chest bone, just below where my diaphragm probably now is. I took a gas-x pill and it went away. But that was a freaky pain I've never had before.

\* Then at dinner, I was still sick. So I'm coughing alllll the time.

\* So we go to bed because I have no energy. I was sound asleep till 2am when I woke up to pee. I

go back to sleep and I'm laying on my right side and I felt "machine gun rapid fire" kicking. It wasn't hiccups. I couldn't even count them. It was more like a spasm or seizure movement, like a cell phone going off in my abdomen and it was in 2 places at once .. just below my right breast and again on the right near the belly button. I couldn't go back to sleep because I was freaked out at that movement, and the baby still kept kicking TILL 6AM !!! Yes, each time I went to go back to sleep, the baby would again kick. It wasn't machine gun speeds, more like hiccups and then one good kick or two. You know enough to jiggle my tummy fat. Oh then he pulled on my belly button and that was so much fun!

\* So at 6am I wake up DH, he had a dentist appt but I told him what was happening. He cancelled his dentist appt, and then took a conf call. I took some robitussen to quiet this damn cough and napped for a bit.

\* At 10am I called my doc to let her know I have had

- gas pain
- high sugars due to this damn cold
- rough congestion and was taking Sudafed
- spasm movements from my child
- non stop kicking for 4 hours after the spasm
- non stop coughing, and are we all sure the baby can't catch my cold.... so I'm just a walking bucket of problems today

May 28 – The doc said that the movement wasn't a big issue. I felt marginally better today. I think it was because I could finally get to sleep. Last night was the first night ever that my baby kept me awake.

May 29 – I still have a hacking cough, but am feeling better everyday. The weather is getting warmer, and that means I'm not getting any cooler. DH and I have temperature arguments on a daily basis. He's shivering and I'm sweating!