We took Hunter in to see the pediatric specialist at Mercy yesterday. The doctor looked at his body and then explained his growth chart to us. He was very thorough and said most likely nothing is going on but to just rule out that option, he will be tested for Cystic Fibrosis and Celiac disease in a couple of weeks. Before we left, he had to have blood drawn to compare it to the blood work he had done in October. Hunter hated it of course! Who would want a tiny needle stuck in their arm? Poor baby. I felt so bad listening to him scream away as Brady was holding him. Hailey was watching on and kept telling me she wanted her Hunter. One of the men who was helping to draw Hunter's blood gave him a little green bear as we left. The day snowballed on from there where everything didn't go just right. I kept messing things up at home, couldn't find stuff right in front of me and then wound up burning Brady's dinner of potato soup. I decided to make him eggs and biscuits to make up for it. Well those were rubbery and horrible. He wound up eating Ramen noodles and some of the very sugary homemade applesauce that Hailey made. Before retiring to bed, Hailey and I read the book Alexander and the Terrible, Horrible, No Good Very Bad Day! At the end of the book it says that mom says some days are like that. Hopefully today will bring something better!

