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Baby Brendan

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Baby Brendan

Abstract

In lieu of an abstract, below is the essay's first paragraph.

"On December 2, 2009, Baby Brendan entered my life. He was perfect; 10 fingers, 10 toes and a smile to melt the cold winter days. Everybody he came into contact with instantly fell in love with him. He is the most beautiful baby I have ever seen; maybe I'm biased because he is my son."



Nicole Hough Velazquez

Baby Brendan

On December 2, 2009, Baby Brendan entered my life. He was perfect; 10 fingers, 10 toes and a smile to melt the cold winter days. Everybody he came into contact with instantly fell in love with him. He is the most beautiful baby I have ever seen; maybe I'm biased because he is my son.

I am recently married and never planned on having a child so quickly, but life throws curveballs and you have to be prepared. I would never trade this curveball for anything in for world.

The first couple nights were the most difficult. I was not prepared for the crying and feedings at all hours of the night. I don't think any parent is prepared until it actually happens. It is a funny thing though; how come a baby can wake up 4 times a night and then when morning arrives, he is the happiest person in the world and when the parents get up, they are like walking zombies? As I write this, I hear Brendan making noises while he sleeps and I am praying that tonight he sleeps through the night.

The first days with Brendan were the most difficult. It was hard getting him on a schedule that worked for everyone in household. Life doesn't revolve around you anymore but the baby. That may seem like commonsense but even the littlest things such as getting ready in the morning do not go that smoothly. Having Brendan enter my life while in school was another obstacle. It is hard raising a newborn and attending to the things that need to be done on a daily basis.

Brendan is a little bit more special to me than any other child. I am not raising him as my biological son but as my foster son with the help of the people around me. He will never remember me as I remember him but he will always have a special place in my heart.



Florence, Italy