

Ridley Bruce Jensen

Becky's c-section was scheduled for 7-6, but plans change.

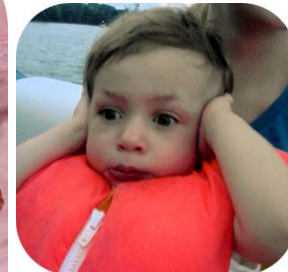


Ridley was born on 7-2-2010 at 9:30 am. He was 20 inches long and weighed 7 lbs 15 oz.

Becky let me know about 2:00 am that she was uncomfortable and told me that a snack was going to fix everything right up. At 5:00 am she told me the snack was totally ineffective. I asked her the same question that I had asked her at least 200 times over the last few weeks "Are we going to the hospital?" Her response was only slightly less vague than the previous 199 times, but then it was followed by a groan. I took that as a yes. After a quick response by auntie Kris for early morning babysitting services, off we went.

Becky expected the trip to the hospital to be a trial run, and while she was contemplating how to talk the doctor into letting her leave, the contraction-o-meter (I have no idea what the device's actually called) was registering a steady stream of peaks and valleys that would undo any of Becky's excuses.

The events that followed went as well as this sort of thing can go. Mother and baby are doing fine. Big Sister and dad are doing their best to help.



Dayce sometime has had to hold her hands over her ears when Ridley cries, but she likes to tickle his toes.