Life’s priorities

I was always told that there is nothing as precious as holding a newborn baby in your arms, but that frostbitten March morning I couldn’t possibly care less. Life is always known for being funny when it comes to how things work out, and completely opposing what is wanted by many people. Some days it gets hard to think things will ever work out the right way again. It wasn’t until I had a unique experience that I finally learned it would be best to just go with the flow and let life decide its course. That day was the day my niece was born.

A little backstory on the situation before. This was during March of 2013, my sister was about 9 months pregnant at this point. A day never passed where she wasn’t doing some kind of exercise to advance her pregnancy and induce labor. The newest trick she was trying was jogging up and down the stairs repeatedly. This was definitely the least strange of the tricks I had seen so far, one had something to do with eating cottage cheese?