I’ve been having surges since 9pm. They were a little closer together at first, but now its 5am and they seem to have spaced out. I tried walking around the house. I have been drinking lots of water. I was sitting on the ball watching a movie for a while. I’m getting a little frustrated. Also, yesterday my Doctor stripped my membranes when he checked me at my regular appointment.

I lost some birth show last night when I used the bathroom. I tried to sleep, I really did my best. I probably only got 10-15 minute naps because surges woke me up about that often most of the night. I’m trying to go about my day now. I feel mostly rested. We were planning on going to the mall today. I wonder if I should go. Surges are still coming, but I’m trying not to pay attention. I’d guess they’re still somewhere around 10 minutes apart.

I’m 41 weeks today. My out-of-town family came in 9 days ago. Every day they are looking at me like I’m some kind of zoo animal. I’m so annoyed that they expect me to make them dinner every night. Aren’t they supposed to be here to help me? My brother keeps asking me when I’m going to get induced. Baby seems to be doing fine. Most nights I can’t sleep well because I have lots of practice labor. I just hope it’s doing something for progress because now they’re threatening to leave before I have the baby.

My sister, my aunt, my mom, and even my grandma, all had “belly births.” They’re trying to be supportive of what I’m trying to do, but they always drop little hints about how “you don’t have to be a hero,” and “don’t have so many expectations.” That fine line between what I have control over and what I need to surrender to is getting foggy now.

I’m 41 weeks and a VBAC hopeful. I transferred to a VBAC friendly doctor and hospital at first, but then I decided I should really just do a home birth. So now I’m working with a midwife and hoping to do this at home. But today, she told me that at 42 weeks she will have to transfer care back to a doctor! I’m so frustrated because my husband and I went out of our way to have the most supportive care. I’m not having any symptoms of impending labor at all.

WOW! I just went to the bathroom and my water totally gushed all over the floor when I stood up! I’m so excited! I have had some surges since then. They’re picking up more in a pattern a little bit, but they’re still a little spaced out. My husband is running around the house like a monkey putting the bags together. We thought it’d be another few weeks. They fluid was clear and didn’t smell putrid. Baby is moving fine. I’m putting my birthing gown on that I bought online. It’s so cute! Oh my gosh, I can’t wait to meet this adorable little boy! It’s 10:30pm.

Since early this morning I noticed a leaking of clear fluid. It’s been continuing to come and now it is 2:30pm. It’s definitely my amniotic fluid because I am filling up pads over a few hours, plus when I cough or change positions quickly it comes out. I haven’t told my doctor yet. I’m hoping surges will start naturally. I’ve been drinking lots of water. I have been eating well too. Baby is moving a lot. I don’t have a fever. No surges yet. I’m trying to walk that fine line between letting it happen when it happens and doing this to nudge it along. I wonder how much longer I should wait. I’ve just been resting most of the day.

I am feeling so different today! It’s my first baby and I’m only 40 weeks. I know most first babies will be another week or so. I keep trying to ignore surges but since I woke up they haven’t gone away. I’ve been losing some birth show and uterine seal since last night. Last night I also took a bath to help me sleep. I’ve been listening to my Rainbow Relaxation and just cleaning today. I’ve been trying to do the dishes, but something tells me I should probably just go lay down and close my eyes for a bit. I keep stopping every few minutes and can’t really finish drying a dish correctly. Surges are noticeable, but every time I have one, I just visualize my pelvis moving more and more open and my baby moving more and more down. It’s like this little dance we do together. I definitely feel more pressure down there. Maybe I should tell my husband to come home from work. I timed a couple of them just now and they were about 3-4 minutes apart.

So it’s 4am and my water released about two hours ago. I honestly tried my hardest to go back to sleep, I even had a glass of wine. But these waves are coming closer and closer and stronger and stronger. I’ve seen a bit of birth show while I was in the shower. The shower is so nice to be in! I want to go back in there, but just to change out of my clothes is such a chore. My boyfriend keeps asking what he needs to put in the car but I can’t pay attention to him. I really need to focus to stay relaxed because I only get a tiny break in between each wave. Also, the last few, came with this different feeling. At the peak of the wave, I feel like this pressure that makes me want to poop. But I tried to poop a minute ago and nothing. The more I get these surges, the more pressure I feel really low. My boyfriend just laughed at me because I am walking really funny, like a big waddling duck he said.

My doctor said that my baby isn’t in the most ideal position for birthing at my appointment today. I think he was referring to baby being posterior. He also said that because of my age my pelvis might not open well and baby might not descend well. I’m 35. He said that if I haven’t made any cervical progress by 41 weeks, he’d recommend a cesarean. My doula told me this doctor might be difficult to work with, but he has a really good reputation from what I’ve heard. I’m kind of freaking out because maybe she was right. I’m 39 weeks so I’m not sure what to do at this point.

I’m at the hospital now because surges were very close together. They just checked me and said I was only 2cm. They want me to stay here because I’m 41 weeks and 5 days. Plus, apparently my blood pressure is a little high now. I live 45 minutes from my hospital. I have a few close friends who live closer to here. I’ve noticed my surges totally spacing apart since I got here.

I’ve been at the hospital for about 4 hours now. I haven’t “made change,” so they want to give me Pitocin. Baby is fine. My surges are coming just as often as they did when I was at home. My nurse always looks at me with this glare and rolls her eyes every time my husband says to please refer to contractions as “surges.” She also keeps telling me to get in the bed for monitoring and I’d much rather be on my ball. She keeps trying to pick up baby’s heart rate with that machine, but I keep moving and she can’t seem to get her work done.

My fluid is at 5cm, I’m 41 weeks, my blood pressure is a little high, and baby isn’t moving as much. I’ve been losing some uterine seal today and having some sporadic surges. But my doctor wants me to go in and get induced right now. Baby’s heart rate looks fine. He also said he thinks he can see the cord around the baby’s neck in the ultra sound.

I ended up getting an epidural. I’ve been pushing for 3 hours. The doctor said that if I can’t bring baby down at all with the next push, that the baby just won’t fit. I’m so exhausted. I just want to hold my baby! I really don’t want a belly birth, but I don’t know what to do! I already tried taking a resting break to “labor down.”

I’ve been breathing baby down for a long time supposedly. The nurses are so annoyed that I won’t listen to their prompting about pushing harder, but I’m ignoring them. I put my head phones back in and my eye mask on. Baby’s heart rate is totally fine and I feel totally fine. I don’t see what the rush is. The doctor just came in and told my fiancé that if I don’t start listening to everyone and actually try to get this baby out, maybe I really want a c-section anyways. Apparently I already passed their “policy” for the length of time given for this stage.

We’re in the car racing down the freeway. I can feel baby on her way down and out. My husband is so worried. We still have another 20 minutes to the hospital. I’m trying to blow the feather and slow it down. But whew! This reflux is STRONG.

I feel like I’ve been at 9cm for like 3 hours! Everyone said this part was supposed to go the fastest. Ugh. Surges are still coming quickly. I’m so worried about tearing. My mom tore so bad with me. She always reminded me that I “ruined” her body with all the stretch marks too. Now I have tons of stretch marks. What if I end up with the same relationship with my daughter as I have with my mom? She’s in the waiting room and she’s been there for the last 4-5 hours I think. I hope she’s not too tired. It’s really late. In fact, it’s probably almost morning by now.

I’m at my non-stress test. I made the appointment in the afternoon on purpose so I could try to raise my fluid throughout the day. I took an Epsom salt bath and drank tons of coconut water all morning. Unfortunately it looks like it’s even lower than last time anyways. It dropped from 5cm to 3.5 in one week. Baby’s heart rate is also showing some decelerations. My blood pressure is pretty high too. I’m 41 weeks and I chose to have a vaginal exam recently. I was 70% effaced and 1.5cm dilated.

I’ve been 6cm since I got to the hospital. It’s been about 12 hours. My surges are very close together. My blood pressure is getting dangerously high. Baby’s heart rate is deceling. My water is still in-tact. The staff is saying I might need a cesarean very soon.

I’m a VBAC hopeful, but I was just told to go straight to the hospital for another belly birth because my fluid is measuring at 3cm.

I have been pushing for 3 hours and no progress at all. I’ve actually been pushing hard because breathing baby down just was not working because I have no natural expulsive reflux yet. The doctor just said my baby is posterior. My water is still in-tact. The nurse and doctor say I should get an epidural so I can sleep and then push better, and I’m completely exhausted. But I haven’t had a chance to try and turn my baby into the right position yet.

I got an epidural so that I could sleep, but it’s been two hours and no one is letting me sleep. The blood pressure thing keeps going off, they constantly have another paper for me to read and sign, the catheter had to get put it, etc… Why won’t they just let me sleep?!