

E-C-H-O: “Dreams”

It's me, “Echo,” your baby friend inside my mother's womb. When Mom says I'm “kicking,” sometimes I'm dreaming. You know, like when you see a dog dreaming that he's running? I dream about what it'll be like when I'm on the outside. Last night, I dreamed that the world was filled with mountains of fresh, clean diapers. And my job was to fill every one of them. In fact, it was my doody. Get it? My doody...? Oh that was so funny. I would be slapping my little old baby knee about know, but my umbilical cord keeps getting in the way. I've got lots of dreams. Maybe someday, you and I can talk about our dreams. I'd like that, wouldn't you?

The preceding Kansans for Life message was made possible by donations from former babies throughout Kansas. For more information see KFL.org.

E-C-H-O: “Sonograms”

It's me, “Echo”... your favorite little friend coming to you from inside my mother's womb. She calls it a “womb,” but it's more like my room, complete with my very own hot tub. Most of the time in here, I'm just kicking back... literally. I'm trying to outmaneuver the sonogram paparazzi. That's why I call myself ECHO. Sonograms! Imagine... a bunch of giants trying to get a look at your private parts; just so they'll know whether to buy pink baby clothes or blue ones. I kinda like the little suit I've already got, I was saving it for my birthday... Oops, got to go, gotta brace myself for a fresh load of mom's favorite food these days – pickles and ice cream. Where does she find all those gherkins!

The preceding Kansans for Life message was made possible by donations from former babies throughout Kansas. For more information see KFL.org.

E-C-H-O: “Few Weeks Old”

It's me... your little baby friend “Echo.” E-C-H-O. That's what I call myself because my parents haven't named me yet. You see, I'm still inside my Mom. I was just a few weeks old when the ticker started ticking. And I've already got fingers and toes. If I could only count, I'd be having all sorts of fun about now. I'm seeing lots of changes. Well, I don't really see them. My eyes are still pretty much a work in progress. But I'm starting to have feelings. In fact, just the other day, I was trying to get in touch with my inner child. Then I realized, I am my inner child. I can't wait until I'm on the outside, though. So many things I want to do with my life. Stay tuned and I'll let you know how I'm coming along.

The preceding Kansans for Life message was made possible by donations from former babies throughout Kansas. For more information see KFL.org.

E-C-H-O: “Womb Service”

It's me, “Echo,” – E-C-H-O – coming to you from inside my mother's womb and taking full advantage of the womb service. My meals come out of this little tube 24/7 and I don't even have to chew. No wonder mom feels me jumping around. I'm growing by leaps and bounds. A while back I was growing so fast, I said to myself, “Echo, it feels like you've grown two whole feet.” And sure enough, I looked down and there they were. And I've already got fingers, which is good because mom is always singing lullabies to me and now I have something I can stick in my ears. Uh-oh... I think she's gonna start singing about babies in treetops again. If I ever find myself in a tree top, I'm calling the child endangerment people.

The preceding Kansans for Life message was made possible by donations from former babies throughout Kansas. For more information see KFL.org.