

Skid Steer Hunting On Her WOOM 1 Balance Bike

Description

I have a feeling weâ€™ll be skid steer hunting all summer long. Anyone following my social media accounts mightâ€™ve noticed our adventures to the new phase development in our neighborhood while riding her [WOOM 1 Balance Bike](#). My favorite is when we spotted the butt hugging bobcats.

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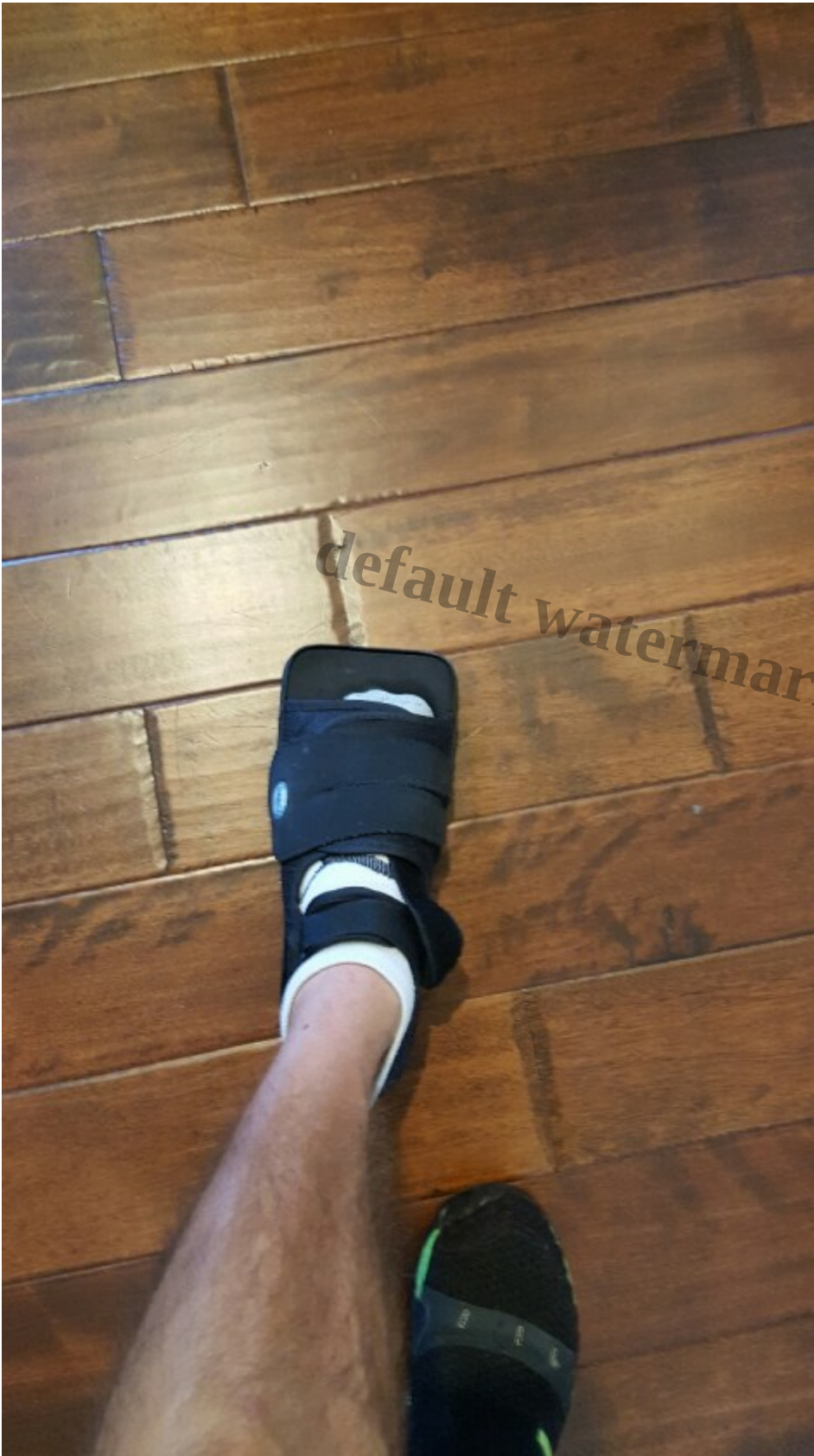
â€œThe Bobcats are giving butt hugs!â€• #thingskidssay #funny #WOOM #adventure
@bobcatcompany #bobcatcompany #construction #riding #bikes

A photo posted by RC Liley (@going_dad) on Jun 3, 2016 at 1:25pm PDT

I have since taught her that Bobcats are a type of skid steer loader, and not all of them are Bobcats. Sheâ€™s catching on quickly. Now she knows the white one is a Bobcat and the yellow one is CAT.

Our most recent adventure, however, was probably a little confusing for our construction loving tot. Under a clear blue sky, light breeze, me in [my boot from a stress fracture](#) that never fully healed, and riding her â€œRocketâ€, we went on a hunt for the skid steer loaders busy at work in our expanding development.

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Might as well add it to the list of things to let heal after my shoulder surgery coming up this month!
Keeping positive!..

The adventure started off a little dull since the first skid steer loader sighting was one not busy at all. Unless you count taking a nap, like Avery says, as being *busy*.



Shhh, donâ€™t tell, but I may or may not have let her sit inside empty cockpit. Hey, anything for a cute smile. Amiright?

With sounds of *beep* *beep* and *rrrrrrnnrrrr*, we knew a busy Bobcat or other skid steer was nearby, so we carried on with the hunt. Me hobbling on a boot trying to keep up with our girl who puts the *Rocket* inâ€™.ummmm â€œRocketâ€•. After a little searching for the sound, we finally found a John Deere skid steer (yay, a rhyme!) loader hard at work scooping the earth with finesse.

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The scooper moved up and down, which, obviously, meant he was waving back. We watched it move the dirt across the land for a minute and journeyed on in search of more skid steer prey. But this time,

instead of Avery doing the hunting, a Bobcat came right up to us!



Slightly confused, the driver gave a hesitant wave back to the little girl in pink as she said hi to the passerby. *Oh man, Iâ€™m on a rhyming roll!*

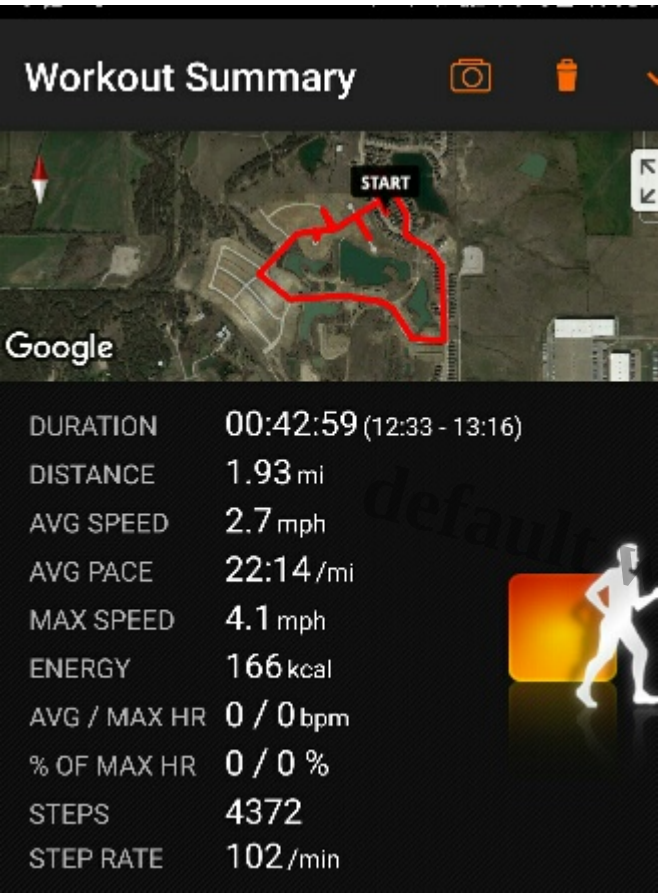
With more ground to cover, we hit the road in search of the next construction vehicle. In the distance, we saw another CAT hard at work and a couple dump trucks full of dirt. Finally, we stumbled upon another Bobcat working on new lots. It was a good time to stop for a minute to take a break and pose in front of the rigid-framed machine.

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You can tell from the look on her face that having daddy ask her to turn around for the 50 millionth time is wearing on her. *I just want to watch the skid steer loaders, dad!*

Our loop through the new phase was nearing an end, so I promised to stop bugging her and just have fun exploring around the new construction. With a handy-dandy app on phone, I tracked our total time and distance for our hunting adventure which came out to just under 2 miles.



With several stops to watch and wave and me in my boot, Iâ€™d say 43 minutes is pretty good. Now we have a goal to beat this time/distance, Iâ€™ll let you know how it goes. ðŸ™,

Thereâ€™s nothing like rewarding yourself with a cool dip in the pool after a long hunting trip via bike and boot, and thatâ€™s exactly what we did.



Just what we needed. Hopefully this trend continues as weâ€™re both having fun in the sun and it doesnâ€™t cost a ton. *Okay, Iâ€™m done with the rhymesâ€¦for now.*

Date Created
2016/06/07