

My Birthday Weekend and Baby's First Brewery

Description

Well, it happened, I'm another decade. No more starting with a 2 to enter my age, now I'll be a big three-oh.

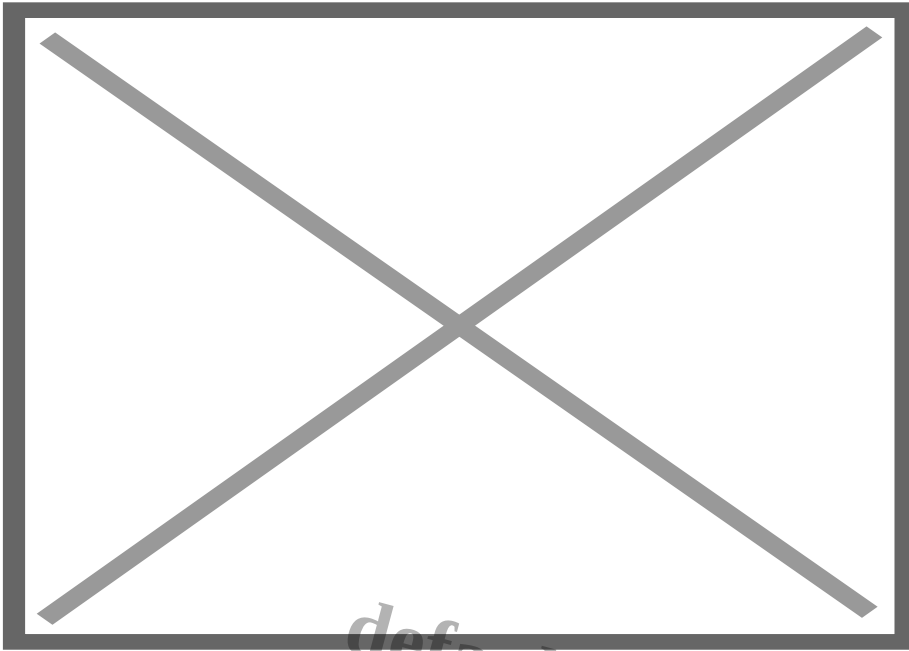
I keep thinking I see gray hairs now, but Kelley just laughs telling me I'm crazy/paranoid. Secretly, I think she's thinking, "Oh crap, those are gray!" Oh well, I've come to terms and am learning to embrace the thirties; and hey, at least I'm not the forties!

My birthday weekend was off to a "winning" start when Avery and I [placed first overall in a small 5k run](#).



After the race, we headed to a unique restaurant called [Brewed](#) that offers local food, coffee, and beer, and an atmosphere that would fit perfectly in Colorado. To us, that's a good thing, we love Colorado and its health-focused environment!

I've mentioned before how I am averse to eating out as I am keen on knowing exactly how my food is prepared and want to keep it healthy, so I didn't expect to eat there. I did see a tasty egg white omelet option, but I have those every day and don't need to pay \$8 for someone else to make it. I know, I'm a fun guy to go out with, huh? You know who else is? This guy.



Sorry, I crack myself up every time with this one!

So, I just ordered an Americano after the waiter promised to give me free refills of their drip coffee. Kelley ordered the egg white entr e and since it included mushrooms, she just requested those be left on the side and kept raw for me to enjoy. Yes, I love mushrooms!

Since I was the non-eater of the group, I held Avery most of the time so everyone else could eat. She was a little squirmy, nothing new, but we made the most of it.



Since she  s so cute, I couldn  t keep her all to myself and she made her rounds at the table. While G-ma was holding her, Paul took a picture of Kelley and me since we thought the curtains made a great background. What do you think?



Isnâ€™t she beautiful? That guy in the pictureâ€™s pretty damn lucky!

The ultimate plan for the day was to visit a small, local brewery called Martin House Brewery, but it didnâ€™t open until later in the afternoon so we had time to burn. We were right next to downtown Forth Worth and decided weâ€™d check out the new (to us) area. I think the â€œnewâ€• things have been around for some time now, but since we donâ€™t get out much (by choice), we havenâ€™t seen it before.

We mainly wanted to see the new splash pad in the center of downtown and headed there first. Our initial thought was that we could let Avery get in there a little bit, but we soon realized the shooting water would be too much right now. So we just stood in front of it for a picture.



Not sure what that look on my face is all about; I think I was talking. Meh, oh well. The sun was beaming down on us and with the buildings blocking any breeze, sweat was seeping through our pores like they were tiny faucets. Luckily, we found a nice shaded area to sit down and kill time until we were

ready to head off to the brewery. Paul enjoyed a little Avery time as she grabbed at his face in curiosity.



Finally, it was time to head out, so we journeyed back to our parking spots and drove maybe 5 miles to the brewery. They had just opened when we arrived which made for a quick entrance and kept us from standing in the sun. It cost \$10 to receive their beer glass and a bracelet allowing 3 drinks.

Kelley was the designated babywearer and driver, so she didn't have to pay. G-ma, Paul, and I all got our glass and had our first round poured in no time; refreshing!



Of course, since I just ran that morning and only had several cups of coffee, three beers would've put me way under, so I shared with Kelley. Besides that, I'm not the drinker I was in college, which saves a lot of money and my health, so it doesn't take much anyway.

Within a few sips I was already feeling nice and warm!..oh wait, that's because it's Texas and almost Summer! But I was feeling good, and I think it shows in this picture with Kelley and Avery.



G-ma let Kelley borrow her glass so she didn't look out of place in the picture. Ummm, Kelley, I think you were the only one wearing a baby, so too late dear!

The beer was great and I'll be buying several of their brews soon. As expected, it was loud inside the brewery with live music and groups of people trying to talk over one another, but that didn't keep Avery from sleeping soundly.



How do they do that?

3 beers and several samples later, and I was feeling good, maybe too good. I was ready to leave as were the rest of us, so we said our goodbyes G-ma and Paul and headed back home.

I fully enjoyed my day with the ones I love and always wish it would last longer. We just need to remember to cherish the "now" and not worry so much about the past and future. I'm the worst about this and need to remind myself every day to calm down.

The day after, Sunday, was my actual birthday and it was spent with Kelley and Avery at home most of the day. I meant to share this day with you, but right now I have a baby calling my name (slash crying) and must tend to her needs. I'll share the rest of my birthday weekend tomorrow, I think.

Do you celebrate birthdays for more than just one day?

Do you ever get caught up worrying too much about what's to come or what happened in the past?

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