

Still No Giant Tortoise for Father's Day

Description

Last Father's Day, the first one I celebrated, I had a tiny idea that my wife and mom teamed up to get me a giant tortoise as a gift. If the title confuses you, last year's post was [No Giant Tortoise for Father's Day](#), so adding "Still" to my Father's Day post *this* year seemed the only logical thing to do.

Unlike last year, I had no reason to believe I would get a giant tortoise for my 2nd Father's Day celebration. Honestly, I have no clue what I would do with a giant tortoise in our back yard. I guess I'll cancel my order for this sign though! *sigh*



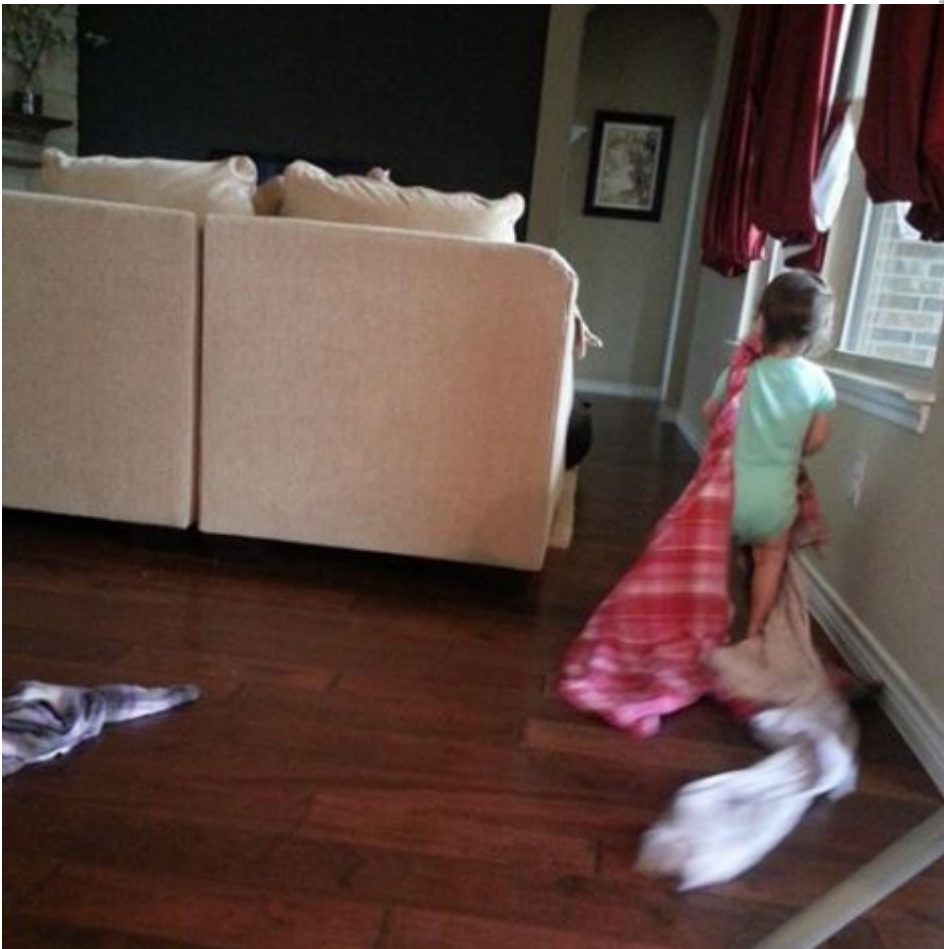
Actually, if anything, I'd be happy to have *less* pets. For whatever reason, our Golden Retriever, Abby, and fat black cat, Lou, get on my nerves and are the main reason [I vacuum at least twice a day](#). But Kelley loves them and as long as they make her happy (for the most part), they stay.

Enough about what I didn't get for Father's Day, as it was anything but disappointing. We started with Avery waking up earlier than usual (no surprise) and Going Mom making two big batches of French Press coffee. She could've stopped there and I would've been set for my gifts.
#CoffeeAddict

Even on Father's Day, I like to keep my kitchen duty, so I had a big bowl of [blueberry NuttZo oatmeal](#) made for my girls. As they filled their bellies with goodness, I prepped the slow-cooker with a healthy mix of tomatoes, kidney beans, zucchini from our garden, cubed potatoes, onions, and garlic with wild cod on top.



This lets me make one vegetarian meal with beans only, and then another one with the fish. Love the slow-cooker! As I finished prepping, Avery ran around the home and thought Mommy would like several of her sleep pants brought to her.



So thoughtful.

Afterward, we went to the garage where Kelley cut my hair. It was much needed and I think we both agree was the best job she's done yet! I never complained about the others though, I'm just happy to have shorter hair. Just like my hair, our lawn needed a cut too, so I took care of that rather quickly thanks to our [EGO](#).



Glad I have Avery to turn on the headlights for me!

Feeling extra itchy from my hair and the grass stuck on me, I ran to our neighborhood pool ahead of Kelley and Avery to swim a few laps until they got there. A "few" turned into 1000 meters until they arrived which was more than I've done swimming in a long time. Felt good though.

Then we hung out in the kiddie pool and watched Avery walk around all by herself! She loves having the freedom in the water, but we have to be careful since every now and then she'll trip up and go under. Hunger set in for all of us, so we took the obligatory pictures of each other holding our kid in the pool and were on our way home.



“Just put me back in the water, Dad!”



“Yeah, Mommy knows how to hold me better!”

Kelley and Avery had their usual weekend lunch of steamed broccoli, carrots, and cauliflower with brown rice and wild salmon as I took forever to make the crazy veggie combo I had for the day. Apparently, waking up early caught up to Avery and she fell asleep right after her last bite of food!



We always give her lunch usually right before naptime, but it's usually a fight to get her to sleep. Not this time. I was even vacuuming (go figure) and used the extension to tickle her feet and she hardly moved. This, of course, meant I had to post it on Instagram.

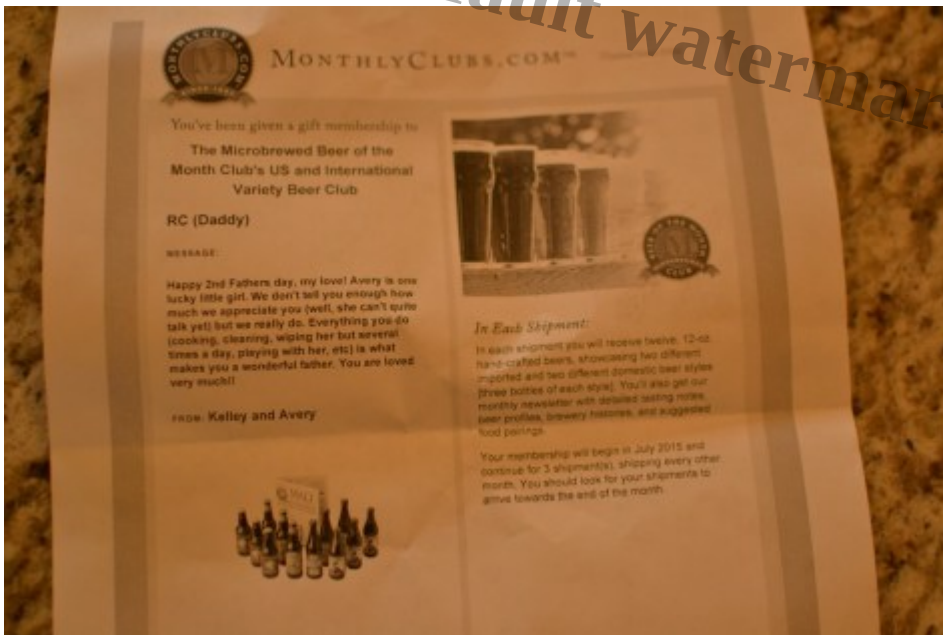


[View this post on Instagram](#)



Kelley carried her off to bed where she never woke up, but a carrot did fall from her shirt. At least it wasn't the salmon like she gets on her most times!

For my gifts this year, besides a loving wife, adorable daughter, the best haircut to date, and no giant tortoise, I got another 3 month subscription to the microbrew beer of the month club. I loved this gift last year for [my 30th birthday](#), and am excited to see what I get this time around.



Going Mom also added to the Dad and Avery photo book she made for me last year which I will always hold dear to my heart. I'm not afraid to admit that I'm a sentimental guy, and these things mean so much to me.

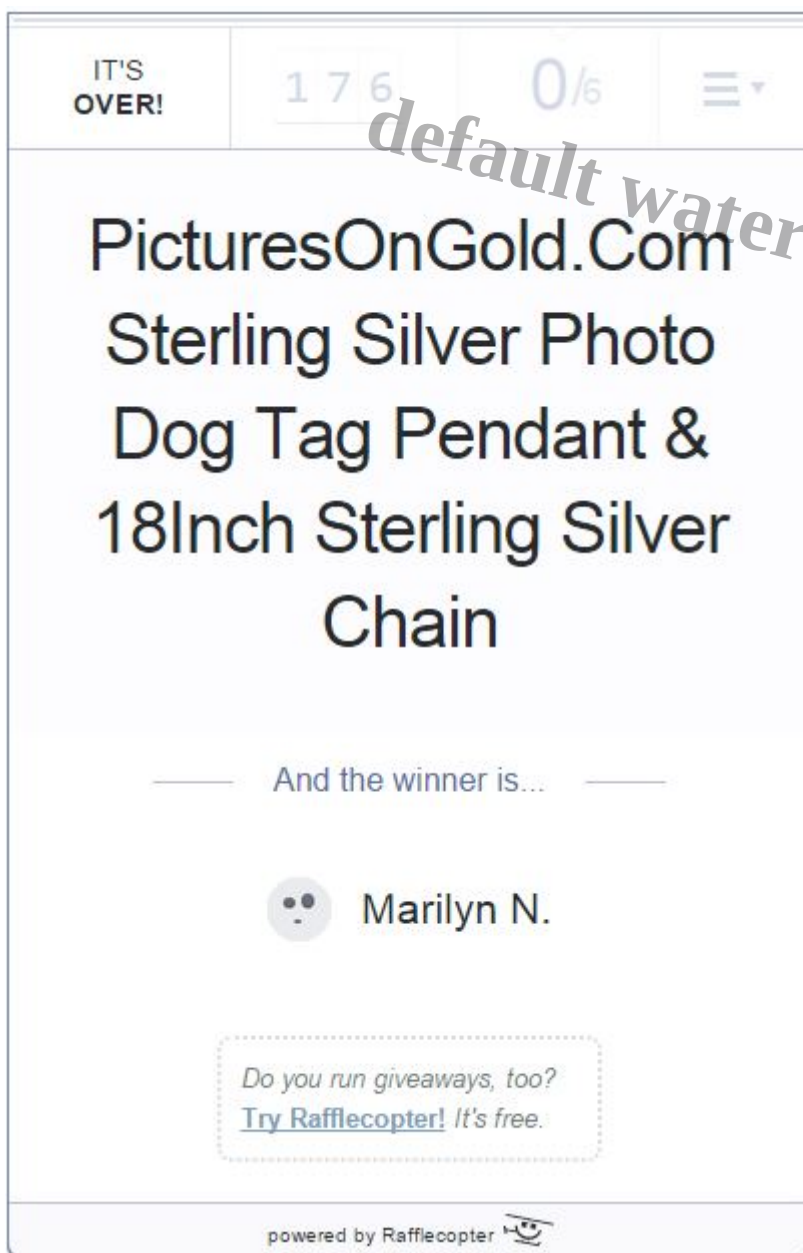


A photo book of daddy and Avery from my loving wife!

She was trying to be secretive about adding to the book and was going to use another room, but I noticed that the book was missing from the bookshelf it usually sits on and told her I already knew what she was doing. So, as I write this, she is putting it together in the same room as me, I just agreed not to look. She seems really busy though, and if itâ€™s anything like her previous work, it will be magnificent!

Overall it was another wonderful and successful Fatherâ€™s Day. Number 2 is in the books (hey, no dirty minds here!) and canâ€™t wait to see whatâ€™s in store for next year to celebrate my third Fatherâ€™s Day. Maybe a giant tortoise?

And, before I go, here is the winner of the [PicturesOnGold.Com Photo Dog Tag Giveaway](#).



Congrats, Marilyn, hope you enjoy giving this special gift to a special someone in your life!

Dads, did you do anything special to celebrate the day?

Do you like celebrations that are low key or prefer something a little more wild?

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