

Family Fun at Revolver Brewing

Description

After the quick [mani-pedi and bounce house event](#) the day before, all of us went out to visit [Revolver Brewing](#) for local craft beer and to hang out with our visiting family members. I was able to fit in a workout thanks to Kelley for watching Avery as I went through my sweat session.

The drive took about an hour and we arrived right at noon, when they opened for tours. It was already hot and cold beer was sought by all as a way to keep cool. Well, that and standing in front of a giant fan. Which obviously makes you look cool!



See how these beautiful ladies all have their hair flowing in the wind as if they just finished washing their hair with Herbal Essences shampoo? G-Ma and Avery had to take the stage all to themselves to show off the extra flowy hair G-Ma has.



Avery was not impressed.

I was hesitant about getting my hair messed up, but finally gave in and took a windy picture with my mom and Avery too. The beer helped give me courage.



Phew, my hair was unscathed!

Paul and Tammy played it smart and posed out of the way of the wind. Turned out to be a great photo!



Donâ€™t worry, there was more posing. How can you *not* pose in front of these revolvers?



Grandma kept it cool with her shades. Guess thatâ€™s what happens with a [bright future](#). Kelley was behind the camera for most pictures, but we were able to get a nice â€œshotâ€• together. See what I did there? Guns, punsâ€™.eh? Okay, Iâ€™ll stopâ€™â€™.sike, I never stop!



Speaking of never stopping, Avery had G-Ma dancing to the live music when we moved out to the large patio.



She eventually tired of dancing on the patio and went to explore further outside where there were rocks, sticks, and a crazy Uncle Paul!



The brewery had a couple large rock piles for kids to climb, so I decided to walk with Avery over there and test how well her Soft Star Shoes allowed her climb.



She didn't have a problem with traction, but lost interest in scaling the mound when she found all she needed at ground level. ALL THE ROCKS!



That girl can squat!

The sun was in full force at this time, so we brought Avery back inside to cool down and have a banana snack thanks to G-Ma who brought it from home. We also refilled on the beer.



From there, Avery's mood was up and down with high and low points.

High " crazy scrunched nose smiles with G-Ma



Low “ Attempting to sit and read in a loud, crowded area.



High “ Stealing G-Ma’s and Mommy’s phone and taking pictures while rearranging the apps and layout.



Low â€œ Mommyâ€™s phone died.



High “Daddy”™s phone still has battery life!



High â€ Family selfie!!



High “ Sitting on Daddy’s shoulders and hugging his head.



Notice the empty beer glass. With the heat and just holding I glass, I was drinking it as if it were water. Being the light-weight that I am, this meant I became very woozy.

Begin side thoughtâ€¦.It didnâ€™t help that I was already a grump. Whenever we go out, I tend to do that since I really donâ€™t eat food in most restaurants and I was beginning to get [hangry](#). Itâ€™s my own fault, I know, and Iâ€™m sorry to all who had to be around me. Iâ€™m working on my going out skills and will start bringing more food of my own to eat. Iâ€™m extremely particular about food and where it comes from, and to me, food is something meant to appreciate and not just used as a means of fuel. Iâ€™ll spare you the novel of reasons behind this and just say read [Deep Nutrition](#) and youâ€™ll see where Iâ€™m coming from.

But still, no reason for me to be a grampus every time we go out, so hopefully Iâ€™m making an improvement starting now! For my wife, for Avery, and all of my friends and family!â€¦.End side thought.

Avery's™ temper started going downhill, fast, and it was time for the brewery to close up shop anyway. We stopped at a nearby hole-in-wall Mexican restaurant where I refused to eat anything but their homemade salsa and everyone else got some much needed food in their body. Avery was still crazy/cranky inside and once we were done, we took off on the hour long drive home. It was already past nap time, so we were hoping for a little nap on the drive.

Seems like they always fall asleep in the car when you don't™ want them to, and then vice versa when you do. Well, that happened this time for the most part. She did give in for a little while as shown with her dormant and spread Soft Star-clad feet.



Once home, she ran around like a wild child (nothing new), and no nap was had. Meanwhile, I spent the rest of the day recovering from too much beer while cooking and eating. Yeah, this further confirms my desire for sipping on spirits rather than drinking beer. You just can't™ drink spirits like water which is easy to do with beer.

Despite my poor attitude, we had a memorable time with the family and Iâ€™m glad we got to hang out. But we werenâ€™t through, there was more touring to be done, this time at a distillery. Right up my alley! Stay tuned for the story!

Do you take your kids to local breweries or go alone?

What are your thoughts about eating out? Are you very particular like me, or just go with the flow and eat whateverâ€™s available?

Date Created
2015/07/25

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