

Star Wars, Something Hit, and A Family Trampoline Trip

Description

Going Mom made use of Memorial Day and extended the already extended weekend by taking additional days off to spend with the family. As always, time flew by, but it was well spent with lots of love from Mommy.



My wife loves making our home better and more “homey” and she constantly has a running list of 10+ projects to do. Mainly replacing light fixtures, hanging shelves and pictures, and painting. The project du jour for her time off was to paint every area where the walls were beige, another color. Oh, that’s about 75% of our house, by the way.

As if I expected anything less, she got right to it with the painting while simultaneously rocking motherhood. Avery had to be around everything Mommy was doing, and Going Mom would stop to read, play, and kiss boo-boos as needed. I’m ashamed to say I did not lay a finger on a paint brush, but for what it’s worth, I kept busy in the kitchen making good food for the family. Or I hope it was!

Since “everything beige” includes the ceiling, that will probably be left to a professional since my shoulder issue would make it hard to help, and it’s just not a fun or easy task to take on with a toddler running rampant.

One of the days, my wife took some time for a nice hair appointment, so Avery and I held down the fort by going on the longest ride she’s ever been on with her [WOOM 1 Balance Bike](#). We ventured around the new construction in our neighborhood and said hi to the construction trucks we saw. Just as

we made it home, the rain started coming down, so we took it inside for her second Star Wars experience.



[Episode V: The Empire Strikes Back](#). I can't wait for the next one where she will see the Ewoks! I'm not sure, but I think she enjoyed watching with daddy.



For the last day of Mommy's time off, we planned on going to [Urban Air](#), a local trampoline park and stopping at Costco for our weekly store trip. We left home and stopped at our neighbors to celebrate the capture of the [masked bandit killing their chickens](#), then took off for some jumping fun together. But something happened right before we could get there.



Yep, a freakin’™ fender bender. Some smoker mom with her kid in a car seat in the back of her car dismissed a stop sign and pulled in front of me on a main road. That had me already not a fan of the

lady, then, as we both entered a left turn lane with a yellow flashing yield arrow, she started to go since there were no oncoming cars. I proceeded to follow (albeit maybe a little close, but still), and then she suddenly stopped as she was attempting a u-turn instead of a left turn as I thought. A screech of the brakes and our bodies lunging forward later, and my poor "blue rocket" as Avery calls it, made contact.

Luckily, we were going pretty slow and hardly any damage occurred. Just some bent plastic and scratches. The woman made a huge fuss and her dad (who was not even there) decided to call the cops. We exchanged info and said we wanted to go, but she whined that we'd get in trouble if so. I left to drop Going Mom and Avery off so they could start their jumping fun, and then came back. After sitting around longer, it turns out, the cops never showed, and we finally parted ways.

Not sure what will happen with the wreck at this point. Most likely it's on me since I rear-ended her. Damn. But, the good news is that I made it over to jump with my favorite girls. They were already busy, um...jumping?

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Whatever it was, we ended up having a great time. I think we stayed a little too long as Avery wore herself out and started getting cranky by the time we made it home for lunch. Crankiness aside, we

enjoyed having Mommy home and now we have her again for the weekend!

Have you ever been in an accident where you swear it wasnâ€™t your fault but because of how the law works, it was on you?

Are you a Star Wars Fan?

Date Created

2016/06/03

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