A Half Marathon In My Garage On Motherâ€™s Day

Description

Our original plan to start Motherâ€™s Day off with a half marathon and 5k race followed by coffee and brunch and Brewed never happened. Guess thatâ€™s what I get for writing and scheduling a post ahead of time.

Due to inclement weather with tornadoes, heavy rain, and lots of lightning, the even organizers figured running in the stuff may not be the best idea. If only they wouldâ€™ve called it off *before* I was half-way there, hydroplaning on the highway, that wouldâ€™ve been nice.

With the torrential rain and lightning already rearing its ugly head at 5am, we had already nixed the plan of having G-Ma and Avery come watch Going Mom and I run. My wife was sure the race would be canceled, but since I didnâ€™t see anything posted, I said Iâ€™d just go alone and come back to celebrate Motherâ€™s Day after the wet run.

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As I was driving through nasty weather thinking how much it sucks inside a car and how much more it will suck when running 13.1 miles, Kelley called to tell me they finally called it off. Actually, itâ€™s now going to be next weekend on Sunday, the 17th. So, I turned around and picked up Grande black coffees at Starbucks for the 3 of us. And then I stopped again and made use of my free refills with the Gold Card to make a total of 6 coffees.

This is the only way I can justify paying for coffee since it brings the cost down to only $1 per Grande. Not bad, eh?

When I arrived back home, I found my mom and Kelley asleep on the couch in the living room. We never woke Avery up, thankfully, and Iâ€™ve learned to never wake a sleeping ladyâ€¦â€¦especially

when theyâ€™re pregnant!

Since they went back to sleep, it would only make sense to join them (I only slept 5 hours) and get a little more rest, right? Wrong! When I have a certain thing to do in my head, I have trouble letting it go. Since the rain and lightning wasnâ€™t letting up, I decided to make use of my indoor rower and row the half marathon distance in my garage.

13.1 miles / 21.08 km is a half marathon, and I ended up rowing 90 minutes with a distance of 22.2 km, or 13.8 miles. Talk about a sore butt! I listened to a great Ben Greenfield podcast to help the time pass while staring out at the rain which ended up not being that bad. I know being fueled by NuttZo (as the shirt says) helped keep me going since I had nothing to eat or drink before or during the stint.

All three lovely girls woke up and greeted me just before I was finished, and Going Mom took a few finishing action shots for me. Right after, I stood in the rain to cool off as we all ~~sipped~~ guzzled our coffees. I made Motherâ€™s Day NuttZo Oatmeal for the girls by request which was better than what we wouldâ€™ve had at Brewed anyway.

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The secret, besides the obvious delicious and healthy addition of NuttZo is, add a crap-load of blueberries!

This was the smaller bowl for my mom, but Kelley would send it back for more â€œbluebsâ€• if I seemingly skimped on tiny tart fruit. Hers looks more like thisâ€¦.

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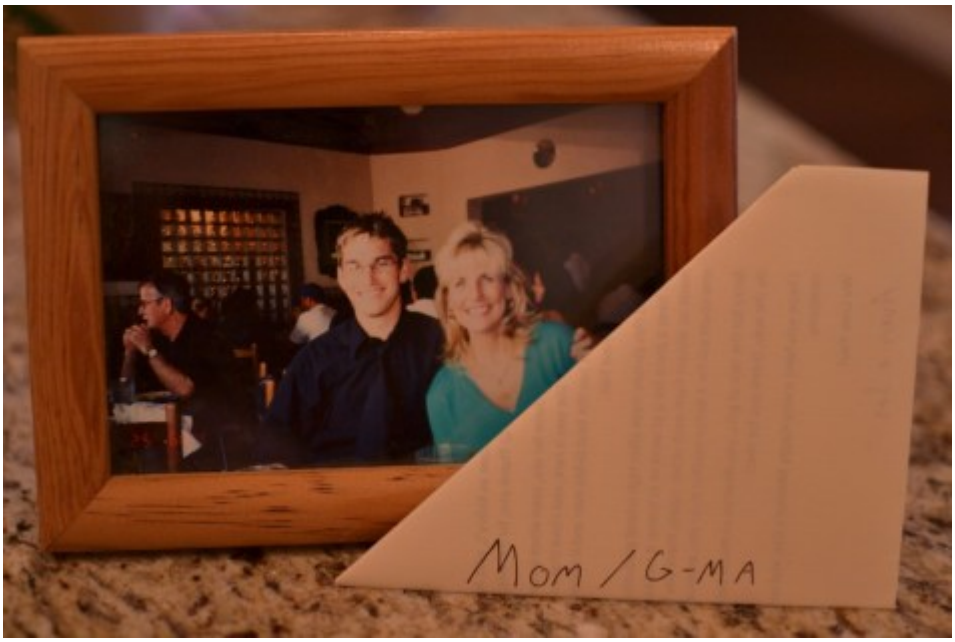
With bellies full of coffee and oatmeal (perfect combo for a rainy day), I gave my Motherâ€™s Day gifts to my wife and mom.

Accompanying the personal letters I typed to each of them, I gave an old photo to my mom of her and me after my high school graduation. She had dyed blonde hair, I had earrings, and we both had 13 years back.



We have more to give my spectacular Mom, but need it to come in the mail first. Although she liked her gifts, she deserves so much more than I could ever give. Raising me alone was not an easy feat, but she did it, and she did it well. Iâ€™ll just forget about those times we had fast food. ðŸ™‚

For Going Mom, I gave her a new pair of sandals from Soft Star Shoes which was received with great delight. Score one for me!

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I got the size right and a color she loves. Not an easy task a style-impaired guy such as myself. They looked great on their website, but even better in person, and absolutely wonderful being worn by my wife.

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Besides the pair of sandals, I also pulled a few strings to get her a pair of these water mugsâ€¦

Yep, theyâ€™re from the Baylor Health hospital Avery was born in. Kelley has been drinking religiously from the same one ever since Avery was born on 11/15/13, and we arenâ€™t even religious!

After e-mailing and talking to a nurse on the phone, she said sheâ€™d give me two new ones for my wife. Avery and I made the trip up there one day as I took a trip down Memory Lane and voila!, we have two new mugs! Good, because the original is cracked and had water collecting inside.

After visiting and playing with Avery a while longer, G-Ma had to leave while there was a break in the storms. We said our farewells and she was on her way.

Avery ran around the house and threw things at our feet until it was nap time. Going Mom nursed her to sleep where, at one point, she was in a flying bird position.

How thatâ€™s comfortable, I havenâ€™t a clue, but thatâ€™s how she slept for a while. Kelley and I relaxed together to enjoy each otherâ€™s company over one of my home brews.

I love her, obviously, and am so happy to share this life with her. Sharing beer with her is just ~~icing on the cake~~ good because, beer and love.

The rest of the day had storms come and go, but we were able to fit in a walk with Avery with only a little be of rain. Now I just need to make it through another week and prepare to run 13.1 miles next Sunday. Hopefully the weather will hold out this time!

Hope everyone had a wonderful Motherâ€™s Day!

Are you stubborn/determined when it comes to having your mind set on something like finishing a race?

Do you like cards or handwritten letters when giving gifts?

How was the weather for you on Motherâ€™s Day?

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