

Going to School on Spring Break ~Can~ Be Fun

Description

She's only a few days short of 16 months old and already going to school. On Spring Break at that!

Well, I only assume it's spring break here since I've seen kids aimlessly wondering the neighborhood during school hours. So it's that or kids are playing hooky at a very young age now-a-days. I'm thinking it's the former.

Thursday brought us another nice day with warm temps and only a little clouds here and there. Seemed like a perfect opportunity to make another playground run in my [Soft Star Shoes](#) and ~~eat more mulch~~ play with Avery.



As I said before, can't wait to get our girl some Soft Star Shoes of her own. I'd say she could use them, huh?



Donâ€™t worry, I brought a pair of socks to put on her before running around in the mulch. When in her stroller, sheâ€™ll take them off while walking or running otherwise. Even when it 40 degrees outside, which I think she regretted doing after the fact.

This time, we didnâ€™t go to the small playground in our neighborhood, but instead went to one a little farther at a nearby elementary school.



So much potential. Just needs to get a little older and coordinated firstâ€™!

I had another good run in the Soft Star Shoes and so far have zero drop complaints. See what I did there? *Drop*, like the zero drop that they are? Too corny/dumb? Sorry, just part of being a dad, right?

Avery took off to explore right after I set her down. This girl wastes NO time!



First she ran up to a slide with wide eyes.



Not sure why her eyes were so wide, but I held her and let her go down the slide a few times before she was off to find something else. Monkey bars?



She thought better of it and wondered off again. And wondered and wonderedâ€™.



Not much she can do as far as playing on the equipment goes, so I guess a bigger playground is only cool for me. I played on the monkey bars and parallel bars and worked in a few sets of dips and pull-ups just to make use myself. Meanwhile, Avery was taste testing a rock.



Thatâ€™s not a face of something tasting good. I took it away expecting screamfest 2015 to begin, but instead she justâ€¦..



I donâ€™t know what you call it, but it wasnâ€™t crying and thatâ€™s good enough for me!

I brought her down a bigger slide a few times and we sat in the big kid swing together before finally getting ready to go back home. But first, I had to try my best at getting a pic of us together. I set the camera timer and hoped for the best.



Note the rock made a return, but it made for a fairly good picture. By good, I mean Avery actually looked and somewhat smiled at the camera. Not an easy task with a toddler!

Once home, Avery chugged the rest of Mommyâ€™s milk all by herself and then I fed her some organic grass-fed beef with potatoes.



After a little bit of ball throwing, it was time for a nap.



As usual, the nap was short and Avery was ready to run rampant once more. Which she did. Luckily, Kelley made it home before the sun set and we had a nice family walk together.

We donâ€™t get to walk together as much as before, so every time we do, we try to make the most of it and just enjoy each otherâ€™s company. Itâ€™s the little things, they all add up to something big. Thatâ€™s my deep thoughts for the day.

My other thoughts are on how exciting it will be when Avery can climb playground equipment herself and doesnâ€™t need us to carry her up and down everything. Or maybe it will be scaryâ€¦.ummmm, sadâ€¦Iâ€™m not sure. Both?

Anyway, happy Friday! Hereâ€™s another pun before I go.

When it comes to kissing flowers, tulips are better than one.

Do you bring your toddler who canâ€™t use playground equipment to the playground? Any ideas of what else to do besides follow them around and carry them on the equipment yourself?

[The Dad Network](#)

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