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It's Just Us. Helping Just You.

... and yes, I'm writing two months in a row about the child that wishes I wouldn't.

While trying to raise my kids, I was once told in a joking manner, but still a warning to remember –

"When there's two boys together, they have only one brain between them, and when you have three boys together, well, just forget it, there's no brain at all."

Being on Sea-Doos ever since he was a toddler, Gavin knows how to operate one, but he especially knows how to be safe out on the water. It takes time and experience to gain the knowledge of how to watch the surrounding watercraft, know the direction of the wake, and especially that Sea-Doos and boats do not have brakes. We have had a lot of fun this summer taking Gavin's friends out boating, until the marina where our watercraft are docked had a straight line wind destroy several of the docks and damage a considerable amount of the boats.

On one of our first outings, since the marina had been pieced back together, we took a friend of Gavin's along. Gavin was finally old enough last year to obtain his Boating License, so now he can be out driving without one of us. We assumed, since he was only 15 years-old, he couldn't have a passenger. These two boys were actually using their brains when they took it upon themselves to look-up Missouri Boating License Law and found where a passenger could be on with him as long as the passenger was at least 16 years old. Prior to heading out on the water the boys ran in and started citing the license law number while practically giving each other high-fives. During the day, I reminded Gavin that we all stay together or within eyesight distance, as always. At one point, we spotted the Sea-Doo on the shore and they were walking up a creek exploring. We had a lot of fun on the water that day, but having another teenager that is not your own, just keeps a parent more alert.

The next weekend, Scott noticed a scratch on the right mirror of Gavin's Sea-Doo. Gavin right away stated he didn't know anything about it. We all talked about how it must have been from the storm damage to the marina because the watercraft had been pushed up against the shore.

The following weekend, I stated again how strange it was we hadn't noticed the scratch before last week. Gavin, apparently, couldn't take it anymore and just had to speak up and tell the truth. He quietly said they were goofing around last week and actually ended up hitting the bank with the Sea-Doo. I really wanted to yell at him for being so stupid, but I stopped, knowing Gavin is a really good kid.

I have been trying to take a second before reacting. If I get mad at Gavin, he is going to tell me about less and less of his mistakes, and that means I'll be able to give as much advice in the future. I would like that inner voice in Gavin's head to say, "That's a stupid idea!" –maybe not necessarily in my voice, but only time will tell.

I am raising a teenager and trying to make him see, but that inner voice may end up sounding just like me!