

Temp Tee and Tempting



Don't buy that canned Kosher for Pesach stuff—it's WAY too expensive. Make your own sauce!

**I'd like to start this post by sending a heart-felt apology for an editing error in my last post. I mistakenly linked Maija's Mommy Moments when commenting about an article I had read by another mommy-blogger lamenting those parents who post pictures of their children on Facebook or Instagram. In fact, it was another blog post by another blogger entirely. The situation went a little like this, "Ok. Where's that post?" (starts Google search). "That's not it. That's not it. That's not it. Wait, is that it? I think so". (skim post. link post. publish post.) I received an incredibly classy and respectful email from Maija rightfully alerting me to my error and I just wanted to make sure you 5 readers out there who actually read this blog note my error but most importantly, that Maija hears my apology.*

I'm not sure why I'm doing this to myself. I'm watching the Kardashians. What the H*ll was I thinking!? It's only 10 minutes left until the end of the episode and I'm not sure what possessed me to do it. Wait, that's not true. I know EXACTLY why I did it. It's the combination of not being able to look away from a shiny, shiny train wreck and the need to decompress, mom-style. I had a hard day. My boss called me 'authoritative' and for a second, I took that as an insult but then properly shook that off and realized, that's awesome and then thought to myself, "would he say that if I was a dude?" It's also the second week of the hubby's nightly boating course. Yes, I said BOATING COURSE. Two days a week the hubby stays at work until 9PM to learn how to drive a boat for his job (he's a real life marine scientist) and last night/this morning the baby started showcasing some separation anxiety which resulted in my own tears out of sheer frustration/heartache so when she went down without a hiccup I celebrated crazy mom-style--I cracked open a beer, hopped on Facebook and turned on E! cause that's how I roll. And now here I sit, watching real live people line up to attend Rob Kardashians sock line launch. I'm confused as to how anyone can talk about a sock line launch and keep a straight face but you know, that's just me. I'm ~~absolutely~~ probably a little jealous because I've never launched anything before except for a free blog on WordPress. Oh, and that one time I launched myself off of my bike when I was 10 years old because I was riding down the big hill in the neighborhood too quickly and whoooooooooooo I launched myself right over my handlebars. So, OK, I guess I *have* launched something. Go me! But anyway, I bring up the Kardashians because they're on my TV and I'm watching it and I feel shame but also because in this same episode, Kim Kardashian just decided to treat her sister to a little surprise and bought her a house. A house! On Friday I decided to treat my dear friend, Dina, to a trenta-sized (that's a real size by the way. It's the bucket

they keep behind the counter for those in the know) iced tea and I was worried if I could afford it this week but heck, I just went for it because we had a rough week last week and my girl deserve that \$4 drink. And then I watched Kim Kardashian be able to buy a house for her sister and well, I felt the reality of my middle class status set in. Am I jealous? Not really. I really don't want to be famous for the size of my tushy and I certainly am not jealous of a 72-day marriage, real or not, but who am I kidding? It'd be nice to have that kind of financial security. As the hubby and I work out our finances to see if we can actually take a family vacation this summer or not, it'd be cool to not have to think to ourselves, "Hmmm, who's got a vacation home we could commandeer for a week? Do we *really* need to eat dinner on vacation because that's a solid \$50 saved a day." But you know, we gotta do what we gotta do. Thank Gd, we live in Miami so if we can't afford a real vacation this year, at least we can take a nice little staycation with direct beach access so that's certainly a lovely option. And as a full-time employed parent, vacation is really all about spending several days not cooking and not subsequently cleaning up after cooking. It also means no laundry and more importantly no work so I can spend unlimited time with my man and our kiddo, which is really the goal.



GIMME GIMME GIMME!

In the meantime, I'm not on vacation and Passover is on the way so menu-planning is on the brain (though, to be honest, menu-planning for something or the other is ALWAYS on the brain). I picked up some Temp Tee Whipped Cream Cheese and with my past spaghetti squash recipe in mind decided to enjoy that sweet, sweet potato vodka and whip up a batch of drunken spaghetti squash, a.k.a. spaghetti squash a la vodka. Usually I make my cream sauces with heavy whipping cream and some butter but I got all that creaminess from a hefty scoop of Temp Tee and the taste was beyond. I also cut out the butter and sauteed the shallots and garlic in coconut oil (which can be kosher for passover certified) and it gave the sauce an overall beautiful sweetness. And for a snack? Why some Temp Tee, raspberry preserve, chocolate chip, walnut apple sandwiches (say THAT ten times fast), of course!

[Please find the recipes for the Spaghetti Squash and Apple Sandwiches by clicking on the recipe titles below:](#)

Spaghetti Squash with Vodka Sauce and Apple Sandwiches With Temp Tee Whipped Cream Cheese

**This blog post is sponsored by the fine folks at Temp Tee, but all opinions and recipes in this post are my own.*

Please enjoy the pictures. If these don't tempt you into making the aforementioned meals, I don't know what will.



Sauce is good. Sauce is very good.



Tomato Sauce and Temp Tee = BFF



Wha, what's that mom? I want to go to that.



Temp Tee and Spaghetti Squash. Yum.



Dessert, snack, dinner, it can be everything

