

# The Blissful Glutton

## Nibbles

🕒 at 1:22 PM

I'm back to my old gluttonous habits after a much-needed break to pay penance for the ten pounds I gained on the [honeyMoon](#). I've been eating out a lot and have 20 restaurants in the blog pipeline--not including the misses you wouldn't miss. In an effort to lessen the burden of my self-imposed blog guilt, I've compiled a quick and dirty round-up of the best, worst and weirdest from the past month starting with our first meal of the year: brunch at [Cafe di Sol](#). This was my third visit and I gotta say this place doesn't get enough love. Good breakfast and brunch places are already hard to find. You know you settle. Admit it.

For Moon's actual birthday dinner, he chose [Ormsby's](#) since it was a weeknight and we wanted something casual and fun. The hostess offered us the choice of dining upstairs or downstairs. We chose downstairs because that is where all the fun games are--this indoor bocce ball included.



Our extremely friendly waitress took our order and everyone scattered. Junior camped out in the little cubby with video games, Moon made love to the jukebox and I examined the impressive beer menu. It was a nice way to spend a rainy Monday birthday night until we were approached by a manager and told kids are not allowed downstairs for their safety. Apparently the hostess wasn't told. We offered to move upstairs twice, but he told us to stay downstairs. It was a birthday buzz-kill, but we made up for the awkward experience with ethereal chocolate mousse birthday cake from [Alon's Bakery](#) when we got home. Around the time of our meal, the policy re: kids was undecided, but Ormsby's settled on the following per their PR representative, Melissa Libby: No one under 21 is allowed downstairs after 6pm and no one under 21 is allowed in the restaurant/bar after 8pm. I personally feel they are losing out on a lot of potential revenue from families who live nearby, but a policy is a policy. What do you think?