**THICKER THAN WATER**

I took my grandfather out to dinner for his birthday , because it seem the proper thing to do. Neither of us particularly wanted to go to dinner together, but since he was alone and I happened to be visiting his town during his birthday felt compelled to insist. My grandfather and I don’t have much in common; he is a retired arms dealer and I am a suckers clown. But after some torturous small talk, concerning weather and health as the meal begun, we were finally able to come together as a family in the way we treated our waitress well.

By Georgette Akinyi