They Grow Up So Fast

I remember when Saturdays were for hangovers and reading .Now it’s off to the park, to the playground, at the first sign of sunshine. I’m so tired so not up for this .The youngest has hardly slept for an hour for aweek.so naturally I have not, it’s not like that their father could do it. I could happily sleep on this bench but you have to keep them on site all the time .You never know what might happen if you take your eyes off of them it’s a dangerous world.

O God, that old woman is heading my way. Please don’t sit down beside me please! Please! Please…Yep there she goes right next to me. Now she is going to talk .I don’t just have the energy for that .They are lovely when they are at that age”. She beams at me. I’m……. but they grow up so fast she informs me in asiriously annoying old lady know it all voice. ’You should treasure this moment am not going to hit her she means well. And really, I’m not going to hit her