**THEY GROW UP SO FAST**

I Remember when Saturdays were for hangovers .Now it’s off to the park, to the playground of the first sign of a bit of sun. I am so tired so up for this. The youngest has hardly slept for an hour all week. So naturally, neither have I. I could happily fall asleep on this bench but you have got to keep them inside all the time. You never know what might happen if your eyes off of them for a second it’s a dangerous world.

Oh 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 just don’t have the energy.

“They are lovely when they are that age,” she beams at me .I manage to grant back at her.

“But they grow up so fast,” she informed me in a seriously annoying old lady know it always .You should treasure this moments. I am not going to hit her. She means well. And really, I simply don’t have the strength.