

THICKER THAN WATER.

I took my grandfather out to dinner for his birthday, because it seemed the proper thing to do. Neither of us particularly wanted to go to dinner together, but since he was alone and he happened to be alone and I happened to be visiting town during his birthday, I felt compelled to insist.

My grandfather and I don't have much in common:-he is a retired arms dealer, I am a circus clown. But after some torturous small talks concerning weather and health, as the meal began we were finally able to come together as family in the way we treated our waitress well.

Work done by:-

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