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 a bit of sunshine. I am so tired, so not up for this. The youngest has hardly slept for an hour all week, so naturally neither have I .It’s not like their father will do it. I could happily fall asleep on this bench but you have got to keep them inside all of the time. You never know what will happen if you take an eye out of them it’s a dangerous world.

Oh God that old woman is heading my way please don’t sit beside me. Please, please, please, yap there she goes right next to me. Now she is going to talk. I just don’t have the energy for this “they and lovely when she is a that age she beams at me I managed to grunt back at her but they grow up so first she informs me in a seriously unknowing old lady know it all you should treasure this moments

I am not going to hit her. She needs well and really, I simply don’t have the strength.