**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 as 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 in sight all of the time you never know what might happened if you take your eye of them even for a second.

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 going to talk, I don’t have the energy for this, ’they are lovely when they are that age,’ She beams at me I managed to grant back at her but they grow up so fast, she informs in a seriously annoying old lady know it all voice, you should treasure this moment

I am not going to hit her. She means well. And really, I simply dint have the strength.