I remember when Saturdays were hangovers and readings. Now its off to the park, to the playground ,to the first singn.Am so tired,so not up for this the youngest has hardly slept for an hour so naturally.neither than,its no like their father.i could happily fall asleep on this bench bt you have got to keep them inside all the time.

you never know what might happen if Joy take your eyes on them,it’s a dangerous.please don’t sit down beside me please please please………..yep their she goes right next to me ,now she is going to talk.i just have no energy for this.they are lovely whwen they are that age.i manage to grant back at her.bt they grow up so fast she informs me in a seriously annoying old lady knowing word wise.you should treasure this moments am not going to heat up she means wealth,an really,I simply don’t have the streng