**THEY GROW UP SO FAST.**

**I remember when Saturdays were for hangovers and reading. Now it is off to the park, to the playground the fast sign of a bit of sunshine. Am so tired, so not up for this. The youngest had hardly slept for an hour or week. So naturally neither have I. It is not like their father will do it. It is a dangerous world.**

**Oh God, that old woman is heading my way. Please do not sit down beside me, Please! Please! Please!**