***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 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 would do it.I could happily fall asleep on this bench but you’ve got to keep them in sight all the time. You never know what might happen if you take your eyes off of them for a second it’s a dangerous world.

Oh God, that old woman is heading my way. Please do not sit down beside me please please please…yep there she goes right next to me now she is going to talk I just don’t have the energy for this.

“They are lovely when they are that age “she beams at me I managed to grunt back at her.

“But they grow up so fast “she informs me in a seriously annoyingly 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 don’t have the strength.