**THEY GROW UP SO FAST**

I remember when Saturdays were for hang overs and reading. Now it’s off to the pack, 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 in sight all of the time. You never know what might happen if you take your eyes off of them for a second it’s a dangerous world.

Ooh God that old woman is heading my way. Please don’t sit down 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.” there are lovely when they are that age” she beams at me. I Manage to grant back at her.” But they grow up so fast” she informs me in a seriously annoying, old lady know it all wise. “You should treasure this moment”, am not going to hit her. She means well. And really, I simply don’t have the strength.