**THICKER THAN WATER**

I took my grandfather out to dinner for his birthday, because it seem the proper thing to do.

Neither of us particularly wanted to go to dinner together, but since he was alone and I happened to be visiting his town during his birthday, I felt compelled to insist. My grandfather and I don’t have much in common; he is a retired arms dealer and I am a suckers clown. But after some torturous small talk, concerning weather and health as the meal begun, we were finally able to come together as family in the way we treated our waitress well.

**Work by Beatrice.**