***THEY GROW UP SO FAST.***

I remember when Saturdays were for hung overs and reading. Now it` off to the park, to the playing ground at the first sign at a bit of sunshine. I am so tired so not up for this. The youngest has hardly slept for an hour the whole week so naturally neither have I. It`s not that their father will do it I could happily fall asleep on this bench but you have got to keep them insight .You could never know what might happen if you take your eye off a second. It`s a dangerous world.

Oh God, that old woman is heading my way please don’t sit besides 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 ”they are lovely at that edge when she beams at me I manage to grunt back to her but they grow up so fast she informs me in a seriously annoying old lady you should treasure this moment.”

I am not going to hit her. She means well. And really , I simply don’t have the strength.