THICKER THAN WATER

I took my grandfather out for dinner for his birthday, because it seem the proper way to do. Neither of us particularly wanted to go to dinner together, but since he was alone and I happened to be visiting town during his birthday, I felt compelled to insist. My grandfather don’t have much common; he is a retired arms dealer and am a circus down .But after some torturous mall talk concerning weather and health as the mean began we were finally able to come together as family in the way we treated our waitress well.

By Magdaline Sisungo