THICKER THAN WATER

**I took my grandfather to dinner on his birthday, because it seems the proper thing to do. Neither of us wanted to go to dinner together, but since he was alone and I happen to visit town during his birthday, I felt compiled to insist. My grandfather and I, we don’t have much in common: he is a retired dealer and am a suckers clown, but after some torturers small talk, concerning weather and health as the meal begun, we were finally able to come together as a family in the same way we treated our waitress well.**

**Compiled by: Mary Bahati**