**They grow up so fast.**

I remember when Saturdays were for hangovers and reading. Now it’s off to the park, playground, at the first sign of a bit of sunshine. I am so tired, so not up for these. 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 these bench but you have got keep them in sight all of the time. You never know what might happen I of you take your eye of then for a second it’s a dangerous world.

Oh God, that old woman is heading my way please don’t sit 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 “they 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 in a seriously annoying old lady know it all voice. You should treasure this moment.

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