THEY GROW UP VERY FIRST

I remember when Saturdays were for hangovers and reading .now it is off to the park, to the playground, at the first sign of a bit of sunshine. I am so tired, so not up for this .the youngest have hardly slept for an hour so naturally neither has I could happily fall asleep on this bench but we have got take them in sight all of the time. You never know what might happen to them once you take your eyes

Oh God that woman is heading y way please don’t sit beside me. Please please please….yep, there she goes right next to me .now she is going to talk. I just don’t have energy for this. “They are lovely when they are that age, She beams at me. I managed to grant back at her but they grow up so first. She informs me in an annoying old lady know it all.You should treasure this moment,

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