

Bedtime Trumps

Things that annoy me: Episode 4...

When you are exhausted after a busy day chasing around after the family (have drunk a few too many gins) and all you want is your bed, you jump in under the duvet only to have, seconds later, your nostrils burnt by the smell of fart.

Why men wait to trump once under the duvet is a mystery to me. Nothing more annoying than a duvet stifled, stealth fart...

