

Do you even have friends?!

I went out for dinner with some friends last night.
Like, out out. Without kids.

Like a grown up.

It was lovely.

My 8 year old quizzed me this morning as to my whereabouts and said,

“You were a bit sneaky going out last night mummy. You didn’t tell me you were going out did you?”

I didn’t even know you had any friends still...”

Yep. Thanks for that.



“Yes Mother, I grant you permission to leave the house unattended. Go forth and visit these friends you speak of...but make sure you think about us all the time and feel guilty for being out of the house”.