

# Need. More. Coffee.

Yes. The toddler has been up since 4am...again.  
I'm not at the 'Nevermind' phase yet.  
I need more coffee.

Mummy before coffee  
at 5am when the  
toddler has been up  
for 2 hours already...



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# A little drink for 'Santa'...

The best thing about Christmas Eve...pondering which beverage 'Santa' is going to want to neck at 1am in the morning.  
I might just line 'em up and go for all of them, it is Christmas.  
Have a good one everybody!



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## It's the final countdown!! (Love a bit of Europe)

I don't know about you, but I can't wait for the end of term. The kids are so exhausted that even asking them what they want for breakfast results in a slanging match (it's tempting to tell them just to eat their entire advent calendar as breakfast and be done with it) and I'm so exhausted I now see red if they request toast or crumpets because I class that as time consuming cooking...

Myself and most of the fellow parents on the school run look like extras from a zombie movie and all I seem to do all morning is shout, "no!" or "stop it!" or "is it bedtime yet?!"

like I'm experiencing a politically correct (and frankly rather boring) bout of Tourette's.

I know most folks think it's probably harder having your kids home with you rather than at school, but I'm certain the general consensus is that we are all just so exhausted that we don't care about that and the Christmas holidays can't come soon enough.

I can't wait for the school run (mostly in the piddling rain of late) to be done with.

And when the holidays do arrive, it'll be Gin for breakfast. Cheers to that!

(Obviously that's a joke, maybe brunch, but not breakfast...)

We're nearly there folks.

Only 2 Christmas church nativity visits with a maniac toddler to go...

Keep on pushing on.

