

Sweet ride

Sunday, 20 February 2011 23:00

<p></p> <p class="MsoNormal">It's Family Day and Hazel has woken Sam and I up from a nap. She decides the bed is a car and slips her stubby little legs between the slats at the footboard and starts driving us to visit our friends Pam and Doug and their two daughters Lili and Dorie. It's a nice ride.</p> <p class="MsoNormal">I ask about our car and am told it's white speed car with rainbow tires and a bed in the backseat. It's also a gas guzzler though as Hazel stops numerous times on the way to fill up. Fortunately, the price of gas is cheap. I ask her after the fifth fill up how much she's spent and the answer is six cents. It's a long ride so we stop for some food. Tim Horton's of course. And she brings Sam and I a lunch tray of vegetables. Cost? \$100.</p>