

Yesterday night I was cutting out a caribbean vacation contest entry form and Hazel asked me what I was doing so I told her. Then she asked if I would take her. Sadly the contest was for two so I told her I would probably take Grandpa Joe.

Thirty seconds later - muffled sobs followed by tears.

Me: (Genuinely baffled) What's wrong Hazel?

Hazel: I'll miss you.