

years older. I haven't been out since the christening. I can't remember the last time I had a drink. I can't remember the last time a member of the opposite sex even looked my way. (Except the people who glare at me angrily in cafés when Katie starts to scream.) I can't remember the last time I even cared about a member of the opposite sex not staring at me. I think I am the world's worst mother. I think that when Katie looks at me she knows that I haven't a clue what I'm doing.

She's almost walking now, which means I'm running around saying "NO! KATIE NO! Katie do not touch that! NO! Katie, Mummy says NO!" I don't think Katie cares about what Mummy thinks. I think Katie is a girl who sees something she wants and she goes for it. I dread the teenage years! I can't believe she's one already. Time moves so fast! She'll be grown up and moving out before I know it. Maybe then I'll have some silence. But then she can't make sexy salsa dresses even for me. I don't expect me to wear what looks like a sheet cut out for my head to go through. Gary was having the same problem. So after Miss Behave got over being in a huff at being replaced, she offered to make us something. She said she's used to "making women's clothes for people who haven't the natural figure of a woman." Worryingly enough, she won't tell us what she's making. But I've told her to steer clear of pink, fluff, and rubber.

Steph: I suppose I can forgive you. Everything OK? How was the trip to Boston? Was it as beautiful as it looks in the photos?

Rosie: Yeah the place is really gorgeous. Alex showed me around everywhere, I hadn't a minute to spare while I was over there; he really took care of me.

Steph: As he should. So where did you go?

Steph: I suppose it's not, time flies by, but the place sounds wonderful. What else did you two get up to? I know there has to be some exciting story here! There's never a dull moment when you two are involved!

Rosie: Eh well we went looking around the shops, he brought me to a Red Sox game in Fenway Park and I hadn't a clue what was going on but I had a nice hot dog, we went out to a few clubs . . . sorry I've nothing interesting to tell you Steph . . .