

Mother Knows Best

When I was about the age I was in the picture below, my mother used to chide us if we were making a mess. "What if the Queen was coming to visit?" she would say in her Dorset accent. I would roll my eyes in disbelief that my mother would think I was that gullible.

Then one night I had a dream that the Queen was coming and I didn't have any shoes to wear. I raced downstairs and proceeded to toss every shoe out of the large hall closet in search of the footwear I needed.

The dream had seemed so real that on my way to breakfast the next morning, I peaked into the hall to see if there was any evidence that I had actually been sleep walking. Nope, all was neat as a pin.

I delighted in telling my mother at breakfast as I thought she would enjoy a funny story. She just looked at me and said, "So it was you!"