

Mum comes into the hairdresser's with me.
It's so embarrassing!

"What would you like me to do?" asks the
hairdresser.

"What do you think, Chris?" my mum says.

"Just a tidy up?"

"Ok, ok. Fine." I say.

"I've got some shopping to do," she says.

"I'll be back as soon as I can. Wait for
me." she says.

Then she leaves.

She's always choosing things for me.

