

Filling up

by Dave Kirkwood

As I filled up today casually watching what I took to be the start of a fight on pump three, I never thought that this nearly full tank would be taking me to catch you before you leave.

So don't worry, because I know you do, I've got more than enough, a nearly full tank, to get me to you and back when you're gone.

That fight, by the way, was just another Dad insisting, embarrassingly, as we do, to fill his son's tank for the journey.

