



Once upon a time there was this little girl, wandering merrily through the fields of deepest Surrey, happy in the life that had been given to her, neither posh nor privileged, as she swished away with metal sticks at one of the little white round flowers that kept appearing in front of her.

Off she chased again as it landed not too far away waiting for her to nudge it along again.

She enjoyed this game and couldn't wait for Saturday's when "Uncle" Jack turned up purring in what he called his "Big Cat".

"Uncle" Jack had replaced big Ben in her affections recently and she particularly enjoyed feeding him bits of bacon, sausage & egg as they interrupted their outing for what he called his special time.

How she giggled when he spat out his tomato like a furball.

It wasn't as much fun with big Ben as the food was never around long enough to have a proper game. And that big Ben threw her in the back of his smelly old van but Uncle Jack let her sit in the front and it tickled when he pretended to change gear as he made the big cat go faster and slower automatically.

All of a sudden though, something mysterious happened as she knocked the ball along. She had been following a meandering path, pretending to miss the water as though it mattered like it did to those people she had stayed up past her bedtime to watch on what the grown ups called the "Telly".

She hit the flower a bit harder and it ran along straighter than it had ever gone before. She skipped along, grinning insanely to herself as the other people around her tried to show off by flicking their flowers over bushes & streams to get near hers.

Then someone pulled the long skinny thing that had been blowing in the wind out of the ground and she invented a whole brand new game for herself, that only she and her special friends would know, as she knocked the little white flower in to the hole that remained where the skinny white stick had been.

How she jumped around and "Danced" for joy congratulating herself, for she had perfected her new game and made the white thing disappear in just two swishes of her metal sticks.

She flounced away singing the words that only she and her special friends knew, "Birdie time, Birdie time".

Names have been changed to protect the guilty.

OH Yeah.

PENNY GOT A BIRDIE AT THE 15th AND I DIDN'T TELL EVERYONE WHEN I SENT THE SCORES OUT.

I AM SURPRISED SHE DIDN'T USE THE "REPLY TO ALL" BUTTON

