

Merry Christmas (Bah Humbug)

Mate I'm getting 'that look' again. Here we go with the whole Christmas thing. The twins are onto it as well, wanting matching gift vouchers for Prana. Struth - what the heck do two 18 year old girls want with beauty treatments?!

I blame your missus for this mate. She was round here last week organising a day's treatments for her and Carol ('come, spend a day with me' or somethin'). Anyhow, doesn't matter -- point is the kids overheard and now I've been given the BIG HINT.

Next thing ya know it'll be "Come with us Dad! Get with it!". Like hell. What's it got to do with me anyhow?

Gazz

G'day Gazza

Cracks me up! Tell ya what though, last year Maive gave me one of their gift vouchers (got it hand delivered too). I thought "Oh Yeah, fat chance" but she'd booked me in for an Indian Head Massage so I fronted up just to keep the peace. Best thing ever mate. Had a chat with Prana's personal trainer while I was there. Good bloke, knows his stuff.

Anyhow, the twins have grown up. Get a grip mate. Merry Christmas! Pongo.



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