Subhashita 15. Ways to be famous.

Vacation time = Bored kids.
Bored kids = Arguments.
Arguments= Complete loss of one’s sanity.( read mom’s)

One morning i woke up smarter than i usually do. While i let sleeping dogs lie, ( read: my kids were still in bed) i kept my Guiness book of world records ready. The minute i heard an, "Amma! She’s rolled onto my side of the bed! " i ran to them for dear life WITH my Guiness.
"O.K. kids, read this.... so and so is in this book for sporting the longest finger-nails in cuticle history."
Four eyebrows rose in unison.
And smart ol' me got back to my work while the rest of the day presented an occasional, " Yipes! Imagine trying to get famous by doing that!"

Now my kids have begun to device unique methods to get into The Mother Of All Record Books.
Occupied kids = Total bliss.
And i have been wallowing in it ever since.