

GRACE was finishing the washing up when Pad walked in, Mikey draped over his shoulder. “Have a good day serving justice?” she asked.

“We had a great time, didn’t we?” said Pad, leaning in for a kiss. “He got sleepy halfway through.”

“Aw,” she said. “Well, we’ll tell Granny about it tomorrow.” She made a face at Pad. “Mum was on the phone this morning, telling me he’s too young.”

“We met a lady who’d been every day since it opened. She was funny, wasn’t she?” Pad let Mikey down and watched him toddle off. “Probably something wrong with her.”