

I told you so

Mary started making plans to see her eldest daughter and friends after seeing that lockdown was nearly over. She wondered if she should aim for a party in late August. *"I have to think about a theme..... maybe superheroes, or historical figures, or how about politicians? John no doubt will do Churchill or maybe Boris"*. Mary was pleasantly surprised when she observed that the UK seemed to be ahead of the other countries in the roll out of the vaccine, as she dug out her Dyson in the living room.

Mary considered this past year and how everyone's life had changed. Even her opinion on the Conservatives had changed. She remembered the fiasco at the beginning of this mess last year and it confirmed her bias. She had to admit now, that the government got it right in the end with the successful roll out of the vaccine. She felt a vague feeling of optimism that life might be returning to the old normal.

Mary's husband did not give them an inch. He staunchly denied that the greedy, sleazy conservatives would ever put the public before financial goals.

"Thankfully, I can give credit where it is due" she thought. *"I may not like their ways of working, but they have proved to me at least, that the vaccine is a huge success and leading the world in its distribution. John just doesn't see the bigger picture"* she mulled as she continued to swish the Dyson from left to right.

Mary made a cup of tea and settled down to watch the news. She wanted to catch it before John came home to avoid the snide comments he usually makes. She was fed up defending the Tories to him. They normally agreed on most issues and John would not budge on anything. *"Don't you know your history? It always repeats itself. Don't you remember the scandals, the lies..."* he would argue. Mary found herself in an unhappy place as she wanted to shout back that if mistakes and scandals happened, that they were in the past. She acknowledged that she can't fully trust them, but like Churchill, they got something right at the right time. However, John loved a good old argument and Mary didn't, so she avoided watching the news with her husband.

"Jesus, Mary and Joseph and the wee donkey!" She exclaimed

"I should have known better. Cameron on the take, Boris doing deals with Dyson, conservative buddies filling their pockets on government contracts, Matt Hancock owning shares in a company where he gave NHS contracts. Oh no, what else are they lying about? What about my party?".

"John is going to make my life hell!".

"I can see him being the perfect bumbling Boris".

I can hear him now "I told you so!".

Word count: 465