

Life with Teens

C'mon dad, get a life!

Is the father in your life appreciated? Does he arrive home after a long, hard day at work, looking forward to reading the newspaper and maybe catching some sports on TV, only to be met by one of the kids needing a ride.

Before he can say a word, his daughter is in the car turning up the volume on her favourite tape.

“Quick, Daddy, I’ll be late! Sue’s dad will bring me home.”

It’s not long before Dad returns and can pick up the newspaper. He settles in his chair.

“Dad, can you take Claire home? We’ve finished our project and she has a music lesson before supper.”

This time when Dad arrives home his own supper is ready and it sure smells good. Just what he needs. The phone rings.

“Daddy, it’s me, I’m sorry I don’t have a ride home. Sue’s brother fell off a wall and her dad’s taken him to the hospital.”

An hour later Dad is watching TV Just in time for the football scores.

“Great, you’re here, Dad!”

He looks at his son.

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“I need black shorts for soccer tomorrow and if anyone turns up without them the team has to do laps!”

Dad sighs and puts down his newspaper.

“You couldn’t do this earlier? No, just leave it. Let’s go.”

Luckily they find a store that sells the shorts and they only have to go to one more store for the shirt. Dad drives home again. Finally he can relax. It’s too late for anyone to go anywhere.

“Oh, that’s so sweet! Look, Dad’s falling asleep.”

Sure enough, Dad’s eyes are closed and his head slowly droops onto his shoulders. The paper slides to the floor.

“That is so sad! I hope I’m not like that when I’m old. Dad’s so lazy. What did you ever see in him, Mom? He never does anything!”