

Foolish: Anne McEncroe

It must be quite a while ago as it was before mobile phones became ubiquitous. My best friend and I were off for a night on the town and had agreed to meet outside a building near Wynyard with huge pillars out the front. I arrived at the appointed time and took up position alongside one of these pillars, thinking it an obvious place to be found. Ten minutes went by, then it was thirty and when it got to an hour, my patience ran out. I was also worried as it was not like Heather to be late. I walked around the other side of the pillar to stretch my legs, and with whom did I collide, walking from the opposite direction? We had both been standing fuming on either side of that damned pillar! I don't know which of us felt more foolish. That is when we got over being angry at each other ...