

Car Ride

Besides being prepared for the unexpected you need a sense of humor if you travel with children.

As we rode down the road my head began to bob with exhaustion. Margaret seeing that I was tired and wishing to make me comfortable, attempted to put a pillow behind my head.

The wind caught the pillow and propelled it out the window. Looking back we could see the white glob floating to the curb.

"Stop the car!"

"What for" Bill said as he pulled to a stop. He was unaware of the flight of the pillow.

"I have to get the pillow", was my answer as I alighted from the car.

Running back along the highway, I could not help thinking how lucky we were that the pillow hadn't landed on another car's windshield causing an accident.

Getting back into the car with the pillow, I could see the concerned looks on the children's faces, especially Margaret.

I started to laugh and started them all to imagine how the drive of the car behind us felt when this giant marshmallow came floating out our window.

We continued our ride giggling happily with my long suffering husband shaking his head in disbelief.