

# **Hair Pins And Bobbles**

**By Heledd Bianchi**

“Pass me the pink pin sweet pea....no no, not the green one, pink one I said.”

“Ouch”

Squealed Poppi as her Mami protruded yet another prickly pin in to her rotund, round bun.

“Popping the kettle on love, then going for a pee”

Shrieked Mami as she scurried squeakily out from the living room, almost knocking the tub of hair pins and bobbles to the floor. Thank goodness Poppi caught it in time.

“Sugar..? One, lump or two?”

Piped Mami from behind the kitchen door.

“Mami, you gonna sort me ed out or what? She’s always fiddle faddlin!”

Whined Poppi, in a zombie state as she glazed at the clock hands above the fire place.