

More Of The Best

My dad got home from the hospital this afternoon (HOOORAY!!). I think Mom was getting annoyed driving the 45 minutes to see him sleep and mumble through the day. Yesterday, the doctor was concerned that Dad's blood pressure was erratic (at times high at others low). Mom asked the doctor when he might be coming home and he just looked at her as if to say... "You must be joking." So today, after her shortened day in the beauty shop, she set out again. Apparently, Dad was better, blood pressure stabilized, everything good. Being a good boy for a change. Terrible patient. When I got home from work, it was as if he hadn't just gotten out of the hospital. He was walking around, bending over, picking things up off the floor. I asked Mom if he should be doing this. The only restriction he has is on driving. I will not be surprised to see him go across the street tomorrow to do his school crossing guard duty. The town was SUPPOSED to get someone to do it for him the last 4 days, but I was informed that some of the time no one was there... How nice. It's like I'm sure the whole town knows what is going on with him (the town is not that big) plus Mom called yesterday to tell them that he would not be doing it today. Oh, well... at least he is home and things will get back to normal... whatever that is. BTW... thank you all for the warm wishes and support. Knowing that all my loyal friends and readers are thinking of us sure helps a lot... you are all "The Best."