



Something had to be done about it.

After two glasses of rose, she announced that something had to be done, it could not wait a moment longer.

She reappeared with the cat clippers and set to.

After a few minutes she paused, deciding her glasses would help her get on better.

Duly bespectacled, with the added aid of scissors, she carried on as before.

When all was done, I looked in the mirror.

It was certainly going to make staying at home a bit easier for a while. Even self-isolation.

The lockdown haircut.

She assured me she had looked up what to do on U-tube.