

For my daughter's birthday,

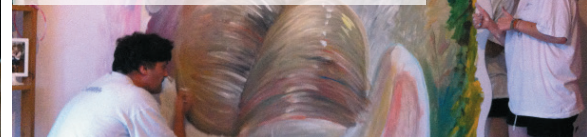
I am drawing a picture in her bedroom!
Each hour we will post a photo showing the state of the work.



'Er...
but what is that supposed to be?!'
'Hang on! It's just the start, wait ...'



Ah! You might say that the picture is beginning to appear in the bedroom (oh dear, this dad who is dancing about while painting, just any old thing!)



OK, we haven't made much progress ... that's cos we're eating...



(As background music in the music room next door: a Romanian is singing praises with his guitar)



(Whistle while you work...)



How about that, then? Séphora is creating a heaven in her bedroom ... I wonder who is giving her ideas like that?

'Hi. I am your creator! Well then? sitting comfortably? Right, we agree on that: I created you happy! You're not going to put the Bronx there to make yourself miserable, OK? No, cos I know a Creator who has had trouble like that with his work... Oh dear, if only you knew ...'



We're nearing the end...
Ooops ! I had to help at the tables, 14 people are eating at our house this evening!!!

