The Best Dad in the World

When Mummy was pregnant with me, Daddy jokingly said to her if you don't have a daughter then not to come home. Luckily Mummy knew she was carrying a girl after having a son the first time.

There are too many memories and feelings I have of Daddy and I will do my best to summarise in a few words.

Daddy was one of the most active people I know, not just physically but also mentally. He always wanted to get things done immediately and if where possible didn't want to leave anything until tomorrow. He always said 'tomorrow never comes'. Whenever he asked me if I had done something, sometimes I would say I am doing it tomorrow as I was too tired. He would jokingly say 'Not mañana'.

I think he must have gotten his energy from birth. Daddy was born on 11 June 1944, which happened to be D-Day to mark the end of the second world war in Europe, but as Daddy was born in Malaysia, the war was still going on and I remember Daddy used to say that his mummy (Appamma) said it was a very stressful time. I have definitely inherited Daddy's energy and I can definitely see that Mathurisha has also inherited this from her Grandpa too.

When I was small and Daddy had taken the ladder down to go into the loft, I always to run up to the top the ladder as I wanted to be high. I remember Daddy used to say that Annna would be standing at the bottom of the ladder saying 'Pramila, come down' as he was scared I was going to fall.

One of the best games I enjoyed playing with Daddy was the one where Daddy spun us around in the garden with hands like on a roundabout.

Daddy brought Mum (Milada Spencer) from Bolton to live with us when she became too old to look after herself. I loved living with Mum as it gave Annna and I a similar experience if our grandparents were living with us. This followed later when Pappa (Daddy's father) came to live with shortly before he passed away. Mum was very knowledgeable about the second world war due to having lived through it and it was like having our very own interactive history lesson. Mum also taught us count to 10 and say Good morning in German

I have definitely inherited Daddy's love of travel, Daddy took us all over the UK from Land's End to Inverness and all over the world from Australia to Canada. Daddy's inquisitiveness that led him to settle half way around the world from