

Computer Trouble

It was a long and frustrating Motzaei Shabbos. My wife Shiffy was out at some Melaveh Malkah fundraiser, and I was babysitting. I never enjoyed getting five kids to bed, but this particular night, my four-year-old daughter Miri had given me a really hard time, coming out of bed every two minutes and then crying her head off for an hour after I warned her that she'd better not come out of bed again.

