



# BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #70 February 2003  
[www.brightonhash.co.uk](http://www.brightonhash.co.uk)

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start  
 All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No. On On	Area	Map ref Hares	Tel. No.
27th January 03	1284	George & Dragon, Dragon's Green	139 235 Angus & Bouncer	01273 441611
Directions: A23 north to A272 Haywards Heath turn-off. Right towards Petersfield. At Cowfold go right at 1st roundabout and left at 2nd staying on A272. Straight over at West Grinstead traffic lights and take 3rd right for pub. Est. 25 mins. <b>BURNS NIGHT SPECIAL!</b> Wear fancy dress with something a wee bit Scottish. Haggis tatties and neeps after run.				
3rd February 03	1285	Thatched Inn, Keymer	315 159 Rik	01273 845899
Directions: A23 to A273, right at B2112 then first left Lodge Lane. Left then right at t-junction into Ockley Lane. Pub on corner 3rd right. Est 15 mins.				
10th February 03	1286	Red Lion, Shoreham	208 059 Wiggy & Ann	01273 440578
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take 1st left, A283 towards Shoreham. Go left at next roundabout then first left for pub car park. Est. 10 mins. <b>PIE &amp; PINT NIGHT!</b>				
17th February 03	1287	Eclipse, Hove	Ivan's 250th	01273 707182
Directions: A27 west, take 1st exit then 3rd off roundabout, King George VIth Avenue. 2nd left Nevill Road. Follow round to traffic lights and go straight across. Montgomery Street is 3rd right after going under railway bridge. Parking tricky.				
24th February 03	1288	Gun Inn, Findon	122 092 Chris, Niel, Tony	01273 554148
Directions: Take A27 to Worthing. Right at Hill Barn roundabout, and again on to A24. Turn right about 2 miles up. Pub is in centre of village on left hand side. Est. 25 mins.				
3rd March 03	1289	Flying Fish, Denton	455 025 Theresa & Don	01273 705846
Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. B2109 Avis Road into Denton. Pub is on Denton Road. Est 20 mins. Theresa's 100th run!				

**RECEDING HARELINE:**

- 14th April 2002 Mike Morris big birthday hash.
- 15th May 2002 South Downs Original relay - see Phil Mutton for details and to log teams.
- 8th June 2002 Hash 25th Birthday - Sunday run followed by BBQ and Barn Dance etc. TBA.

\* Approx. pub location.

CHECK OUT THE BRIGHTON HASH website. Suggestions for content and links to Louis Taub please.

Well hopefully everyone enjoyed the Christmas Party as much as I did. Thanks to Les for pulling that together once again, Pete for the special recipe mulled wine, Tim for the sip stop and with Dave helping with the haring of the run. Congratulations to all the award winners especially Les and Theresa for the Cracking hashionalities of the year as they're the only ones my alcohol addled brain remembers after being stand-in Robbo for the evening. Answers to all that paper nonsense are spread out below and having managed a £5.95 profit on the evening something suitable will be heading towards the winners in the near future. You might wish to duck.

Suddenly lots of stuff is happening, most importantly, our now bi-annual burns night celebrations, this year with the addition of some true blue Scots blood to address the haggis with McGoose. Also coming up is Australia Day; Valentines Day; Chinese New Year; and of course Pancake Day. All these occasions form the basis for two things:- an excuse for a beer, and a flimsy connection to the trash pages.

Of course I could just cheat and fill the pages with some of the most popular features and subjects of the last 10 years to mark the tenth, yes tenth, anniversary of the first ever Brighton Trash which was launched on 25th January 1993. Ah blow it, I'll do both! All the best for 2003, read on and enjoy!

**Bouncer**

## Abbreviations Quiz

- 1 24 Hours in a Day
- 2 26 Letters of the Alphabet
- 3 7 Days of the Week
- 4 7 Wonders of the World
- 5 12 Signs of the Zodiac
- 6 66 Books of the Bible
- 7 52 Cards in a Pack (Without Jokers)
- 8 18 Holes on a Golf Course
- 9 39 Books of the Old Testament
- 10 5 Toes on a Foot
- 11 90 Degrees in a Right Angle
- 12 3 Blind Mice (See How They Run)
- 13 32 is the Temperature in Degrees Fahrenheit at which Water Freezes
- 14 15 Players in a Rugby Team
- 15 3 Wheels on a Tricycle
- 16 100 Pence in a Pound
- 17 11 Players in a Football Team
- 18 12 Months in a Year
- 19 13 = Unlucky For Some
- 20 8 Tentacles on a Octopus
- 21 29 Days in February in a Leap Year
- 22 27 Books in the New Testament
- 23 365 Days in a Year
- 24 13 Loaves in a Bakers Dozen
- 25 52 Weeks in a Year
- 26 9 Lives of a Cat
- 27 60 Minutes in a Hour
- 28 23 Pairs of Chromosomes in the Human Body
- 29 64 Squares on a Chess Board
- 30 6 Balls to an Over in Cricket
- 31 1000 Years in a Millennium

Hope you enjoyed these!

Congratulations to the winners:

**Abbreviations** – Sid/Trevor/Elaine 30/31

Joint winners – Dave/Roy Juliana 30/31

**Sweets Quiz** – Brenda & Hugh 35/40

Runner-up – Karen Taub 33½/40

## Sweets Quiz

- |    |                           |                    |
|----|---------------------------|--------------------|
| 0  | Sly giggles               | Snickers           |
| 1  | High class thoroughfare   | Quality Street     |
| 2  | Money making royalty      | Mint Imperial      |
| 3  | Dark occult               | Black Magic        |
| 4  | Mother's local            | Mars Bar           |
| 5  | Clever folk               | Smarties           |
| 6  | Various black items       | Liquorice Allsorts |
| 7  | Sport for Princes         | Polo               |
| 8  | Frankie Vaughan wanted it | Moonlight          |
| 9  | Good children get these   | Treats             |
| 10 | Feline equipment          | Kit Kat            |
| 11 | Garden flowers            | Roses              |
| 12 | Assorted girls            | Dolly Mixture      |
| 13 | Dairy holder              | Milk Tray          |
| 14 | Arrange marriage partners | Matchmakers        |
| 15 | Edible fasteners          | Chocolate Buttons  |
| 16 | Wobbly infants            | Jelly Babies       |
| 17 | Talk quietly              | Wispa              |
| 18 | Big bus                   | Double Decker      |
| 19 | Gem orchard               | Opal Fruits        |
| 20 | Spin around               | Twirl              |
| 21 | Capital granite           | Edinburgh Rock     |
| 22 | Lorry driver's snack      | Yorkie             |
| 23 | 100% Au                   | All Gold           |
| 24 | Istanbul harem            | Turkish Delight    |
| 25 | Up out there              | Milky Way          |
| 26 | Even more up out there    | Galaxy             |
| 27 | Big cat's pub             | Lion Bar           |
| 28 | Noisy insect              | Humbug             |
| 29 | One who wanders           | Drifter            |
| 30 | Musical bard              | Minstrels          |
| 31 | It's a party              | Celebrations       |
| 32 | Outside meal              | Picnic             |
| 33 | Easily blown              | Fuse               |
| 34 | Locals from Malta         | Maltesers          |
| 35 | Reward                    | Bounty             |
| 36 | Ten cent pub              | Dime Bar           |
| 37 | Toothless drink           | Wine Gums          |
| 38 | Lost them.....?           | Marble             |
| 39 | Sweet tooth               | Candy Floss        |
| 40 | Pub pines                 | Skittles           |

### A bit of Christmas party silliness

Sometimes at Christmas, you need some silliness to relieve the stress. Here is your dose... Follow the instructions to find your new name. The subsequent text is an excerpt from a children's book: "Captain Underpants and the Perilous Plot of Professor Poopypants", by Dave Pilkey: The evil Professor forces everyone to assume new names...

Use the 3rd letter of your first name to determine your new first name:	Use the 2nd letter of your surname to determine the 1st half of your new surname:	Use the 4th letter of your surname to determine the 2nd half of your new surname:
a = poopsie      n = zippy b = lumpy        o = goober c = buttercup    p = doofus d = gidget        q = slimy e = crusty        r = loopy f = greasy        s = snotty g = fluffy        t = tulefel h = cheeseball   u = dorkey I = chim-chim    v = squeezeit j = stinky        w = oprah k = flunky        x = skipper l = booger        y = dinky m = pinky        z = zsa-zsa.	a = diaper        n = rhino b = toilet        o = bubble c = giggle        p = hamster d = burger        q = toad e = girdle        r = gizzard f = barf          s = pizza g = lizard        t = gerbil h = waffle        u = chicken i = cootie        v = pickle j = monkey       w = chuckle k = potty        x = tofu l = liver         y = gorilla m = banana      z = stinker	a = head          n = chunks b = mouth        o = hiney c = face          p = biscuits d = nose          q = toes e = tush          r = buns f = breath        s = fanny g = pants        t = sniffer h = shorts        u = sprinkles i = lips          v = kisser j = honker        w = squirt k = butt          x = humperdinck l = brain         y = brains m = tushie        z = juice

### FROM TRASH#1:

Eric Spiggot, while a lad,  
 Would go out drinking with his dad,  
 Who caring for his only child,  
 Brought him up to drink draught mild,  
 But at the age of seventeen,  
 Young Eric hit the disco scene,  
 And met new friends who made him think,  
 That lager was the thing to drink,  
 He tried it once, he tried it twice,  
 Ignored his fathers stern advice  
 He shrugged it off with a laugh,  
 Drank lager a pound a half,  
 His white haired mother begged in vain,  
 "Don't throw your money down the drain,  
 Oh give it up, it turns you blind."  
 But he did nothing of the kind.  
 One night he took the fatal step  
 Of drinking with the Fosters rep.  
 All through the day and night they drank,  
 And pints of lager Eric sank,  
 Until too late he cried "Alas!  
 Oh woe is me I'm full of gas"  
 Indeed his words were all too true,  
 Ten pounds per sq'inch of CO2  
 Inflated him four times his size,  
 So listen as the poor lad cries  
 "Oh look my friends, behold my fate,  
 Give lager up, it's not too late.  
 Don't let me die to no avail,  
 Pledge yourselves to drink REAL ALE."  
 And then poor Eric staggered home,  
 And blew up in a cloud of foam.  
 So learn a lesson from this song,  
 Drink lager and you won't last long!

*Origin Unknown*

**Hasher: n.** The hasher is a multi-sized, perpetually drunk organism, and probably the oddest thing in the universe. It feeds on physical abuse absorbing vast amounts of booze, then running tortuous distances fuelled only by the desire to consume more booze, thus being in almost constant state of oblivion; the practical upshot of which is that if you meet one, it can instantly understand anything said to it in any form of language, then direct you to the nearest supply of alcoholic beverage. Now it is such a bizarrely improbable coincidence that anything so mindbogglingly useful could evolve purely by chance that some thinkers have chosen it as the final clinching proof of the non-existence of God. The argument goes something like this: "I refuse to prove that I exist" says God, "for proof denies faith, and without faith I am nothing."  
 "But," says Man, "the Hasher is a dead giveaway, isn't it? It proves you exist, and therefore you don't. QED".  
 "Oh dear", says God, "I hadn't thought of that" and promptly vanishes in a puff of logic.  
 "Oh that was easy " says Man, and for an encore he proves that black is white and gets killed on the next zebra crossing.

**You don't need to visit a Real Ale pub for**

**P F A R Z A S S E N**

**Real Cool British Lager**

**Brewed in Great Britain for the Great British Public**

**under sterile conditions**

**Never knowingly underpriced**

**Our Customers know no better**

Speaking of Chinese Child Labor . . . . those little bastards manage to get their licks in. These are the instructions from the package of a cheap Chinese-made toy, a battery-powered model of a Japanese anime character (Saiyan Wield) that is meant to fly around in circles when hung from a ceiling mount.

Saiyan Wield Ways and Means. Setting pre ceiling of ways and means Warning

1. With appertain rotor of screw setting pre ceiling on the under standing that screw no wield. May wield two-faced, pressboard securing, wield pre to begin with wiping ceiling of bilge dasto.

2. Thread of length need half as many again as tad.

3. Open toy of batteries shuck. Verification batteries,+,- whereafter stow down. to a certainty need locknat lest take place accident.

4. Hook through toys apside of hole.

5. Needs switches shoving NO,for pre arrows specifying of orientation shoving. Pack it up time, withbold toy pate, need switches shoving OFF.

\* Prythee no sport with stingy or play asperity game. Winding finger have got bloodstream not walkk. Through of peril.

\* Tad disport of time grown man tatelage.

\* Till the cowcomes home.Wield toys damage,burn-in prythee wind to a close wield.

\* Give attention to open/close toys,therefore take place peril.for instance slipup batteries wield result in the emission of heat rupture liquid.vent itself prythee pay attention.

\* Play at sith to a certainty bolt up power supply fetch out batteries.

\* Batteries no electification dissolution,plunge ioto aquaor fire.

\* Not trust for tad batteries lest in advertent eat off. In the event of accident without loss of time plythee pillroller tuke order with. May pre house the seamy side volitation!!!

The more I read it, the more I get it. I think after I down a six-pack I'll not only get it, I'll be speaking this language!

A Chinese man arranges for a prostitute to come to his room for the evening. Once in the room they undress, climb into bed, and go at it.

When finished, the Chinese man jumps up, runs over to the window, takes a deep breath, dives under the bed, climbs out the other side, jumps back into bed with the woman and commences to repeat the performance. She is impressed with the gusto of the second encounter. When finished, the Chinese man jumps up, runs over to the window, takes a deep breath, dives under the bed, climbs out the other side, jumps back into bed and starts again.

The prostitute is amazed, as this sequence is repeated four times. During the fifth encore, she decides to try it herself. So when they are done she jumps up, goes to the window and takes a deep breath of fresh air, dives under the bed...and finds four Chinese men.

Quasimodo returns home one day from a hard day ringing the bells at Notre Dame and finds his wife standing in the kitchen with a wok.

"Fantastic" he says "Is it Chinese tonight Esmerelda?"

"Oh no" she says "I'm ironing your shirt"

A Chinese man had three daughters; he asked his eldest daughter what kind of man she would like to marry.

"I would like to marry a man with three dragons on his chest", said the eldest daughter. He then asked his second daughter whom she would like to marry.

"I would like to marry a man with two dragons on his chest", said the second daughter. He finally asked his youngest daughter whom she would like to marry.

"I would like to marry a man with one draggin' on the ground", said the youngest daughter.

Walking through San Francisco's Chinatown, a tourist from the Midwest was fascinated with all the Chinese restaurants, shops, signs and banners. He turned a corner and saw a building with the sign "Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry." "Moishe Plotnik?" he wondered. "How does that fit in Chinatown?" So he walked into the shop and saw a fairly standard looking Chinese laundry. He could see that the proprietors were clearly aware of the uniqueness of the name as there were baseball hats, T-Shirts and coffee mugs emblazoned with the logo "Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry." There was also a fair selection of Chinatown souvenirs, indicating that the name alone had brought many tourists into the shop. The tourist selected a coffee cup as a conversation piece to take back to his office. Behind the counter was a smiling old Chinese gentleman who thanked him for his purchase in English, thickly accented with Chinese. The tourist asked, "Can you tell me how this place got a name like "Moishe Plotnik's Chinese Laundry?" The old man answered, "Ahh... Everybody ask that. Is name of owner." Looking around, the tourist asked, "Is he here now?" "He is right here," replied the old man. "He is me." "Really? How did you ever get a name like Moishe Plotnik?" "Is simple," said the old man. "Many, many year ago when come to this country, was stand in line at Documentation Center. Man in front is Jewish gentleman from Poland. "Lady look at him and say, 'What your name?' " He say, 'Moishe Plotnik.' "Then she look at me and say, 'What your name?' "I say, 'Sam Ting.'

Cliff Richard takes a bunch of mates out for a chinese meal. When it comes to paying he realises to his extreme embarrassment that he's left his wallet at home. Hoping to capitalise on his reputation he takes the manager aside and explains: "Look, I'm good for the money. Can I pay you in the morning?"

Manager says: "No, no. You must pay or you do the washing up."

Cliff: "But I'm Cliff Richard, you must know me?"

Manager: "You no Criff Lichadd. You imposter, and must pay the bill."

Cliff: "I'm not an imposter. I'll sing something to prove it. Just pick a song."

Manager: "OK, if you Criff Lichadd you sing Tits an Fanny."

Cliff: "I don't know that song. Is there one of my songs I can sing for you?"

Manager: "Is your song. You sing Tits an Fanny."

Cliff: "Look it can't be mine and I wouldn't normally sing about that subject."

Manager: "Yes, yes. Tits an Fanny how we don't tark anymaw..."

## BURNS NIGHT - 25th January

A 'true' story from a US newspaper

### DEPRESSED MAN DIAGNOSED AS "SCOTTISH"

Alistair McGregor, an expatriate Scottish man living in America, was recently diagnosed as clinically depressed, tanked up on antidepressants and scheduled for controversial Shock Therapy when doctors realised he wasn't depressed at all...only Scottish.

Mr. McGregor, a Scottish man whose characteristic pessimism and gloomy perspective were interpreted as serious clinical depression, was led on a nightmare journey through the American psychiatric system.

Doctors described McGregor as suffering from Pervasive Negative Anticipation - a belief that everything will turn out for the worst, whether it's trains arriving late, Scotland's chances at winning any international sports event or even his own prospects to get ahead in life and achieve his dreams.

"The satisfaction Mr. McGregor seemed to get from his pessimism seemed particularly pathological," reported the doctors.

"They put me on everything - Lithium, Prosaic, St John's Wort, Ginseng", said Mr. McGregor. "They even told me to sit in front of a big light for an hour a day or I'd become suicidal. I kept telling them this was all pointless and they said it was exactly that sort of attitude that got me here in the first place."

Running out of ideas, his doctors finally resorted to a course of "weapons grade MDMA", the only noticeable effect of which was six hours of speedy repetitions of the phrases "mustn't grumble" and "not too bad, really".

It was then that McGregor was referred to a psychotherapist. "Suicidal?"

Dr Isaac Horney explored Mr. McGregor's family history and couldn't believe his ears. "His story of a childhood growing up in the drab back streets of a windswept grey town with treeless streets of identical run-down houses where it rained every day, passionately backing a football team who never won, seemed an idealised depressive memory. I thought all that was a myth....." Mr. McGregor had six months of therapy but seemed to mainly want to talk about the weather - how miserable and cold it was in winter and later how difficult and wet it was in summer. I felt he wasn't responding to therapy at all and so I recommended drastic action - namely ECT or shock treatment".

"I was all strapped down on the table and they were about to put the rubber bit in my mouth when the psychiatric nurse picked up on my accent," said Mr. McGregor. "I remember her saying 'Oh my God, I think we're making a terrible mistake'." Nurse Alice Sheen was a big fan of Scottish hopeless cases with no chance of ever doing well or escaping their circumstances," she explained to the baffled US medics.

"In Scotland, being depressed to the point of suicidal is considered the norm and is not seen as pathological at all."

Identifying Mr. McGregor as Scottish changed his diagnosis from 'clinical depression' to 'rather quaint and charming' and he was immediately discharged from hospital, with a selection of brightly coloured leaflets and an "I love New York" T-shirt.

A linguistic professor in Ontario was discussing the structure of the English language telling his class: "In English, a double negative forms a positive. In some languages though, such as Russian, a double negative is still a negative. However, there is no language wherein a double positive can form a negative." To which a Scottish voice piped up from the back: "Aye, right".



Farmer Fleming ( true story )

The following is a true story His name was Fleming, and he was a poor Scottish farmer. One day, while trying to make a living for his family, he heard a cry for help coming from a nearby bog. He dropped his tools and ran to the bog.

There, mired to his waist in black muck, was a terrified boy, screaming and struggling to free himself. Farmer Fleming saved the lad from what could have been a slow and terrifying death.

The next day, a fancy carriage pulled up to the Scotsman's sparse surroundings. An elegantly dressed nobleman stepped out and introduced himself as the father of the boy Farmer Fleming had saved. "I want to repay you," said the nobleman. "You saved my son's life."

"No, I can't accept payment for what I did," the Scottish farmer replied, waving off the offer. At that moment, the farmer's own son came to the door of the family hovel. "Is that your son?" the nobleman asked.

"Yes," the farmer replied proudly.

"I'll make you a deal. Let me provide him with the level of education my son will enjoy. If the lad is anything like his father, he'll no doubt grow to be a man we both will be proud of." And that he did. Farmer Fleming's son attended the very best schools and in time, he graduated from St. Mary's Hospital Medical School in London, and went on to become known throughout the world as the noted Sir Alexander Fleming, the discoverer of Penicillin.

Years afterward, the same nobleman's son who was saved from the bog, was stricken with pneumonia.

What saved his life this time? Penicillin.

The name of the nobleman? Lord Randolph Churchill. His son's name? Sir Winston Churchill.

A Scotsman and a Jew went to a restaurant. After a hearty meal, the waitress came by with the inevitable check. To the amazement of all, the Scotsman was heard to say, "I'll pay it!" and he actually did.

The next morning's newspaper carried the news item: "JEWISH VENTRILOQUIST FOUND MURDERED IN BLIND ALLEY."

Every 14th of February you get the chance to display your fondness for your wife or girlfriend by showering her with gifts, flowers, dinner, shows and any other baubles that women find romantic. Every Valentines Day you rack your brains for that one special, unique gift that will show your wife or girlfriend that you really love them more than anything.

Now ladies, I'll let you in on a little secret. Guys really don't enjoy this that much. Sure seeing that smile on your face when we get it right is priceless, but that smile is the result of weeks of blood, sweat and consideration. Another secret--guys feel left out.

That's right, left out. There's no special holiday for the ladies to show their appreciation for the men in their life. Men as a whole are either too proud or just too embarrassed to admit it. Which is why a new holiday has been created.

April 20th is now officially "Steak and BLOWjob Day". Simple, effective and self-explanatory. This holiday has been created so you ladies finally have a day to show your man just how much you love him. No cards, no flowers, no special nights on the town. The name of the holiday explains it all. Just a steak and a BLOWjob. That's it.

Finally, this twin pair of Valentines Day and Steak and BLOWjob Day will usher in a new age of love as men everywhere will try THAT much harder in February to ensure a more memorable April!

It's like a perpetual love machine.

The word is already beginning to spread, but as with any new idea, it needs a little push to start the ball rolling. So spread the word and help bring love and peace to this crazy world.

Over the past few years more money has been spent on breast implants and Viagra than on Alzheimer's Disease. The inevitable result is that soon we will have a lot of people running around with huge breasts and persistent erections who cannot remember what to do with them.

In pharmacology, all drugs have a generic name: Tylenol is acetaminophen, Aleve is naproxen, Amoxil is amoxicillin, Advil is Ibuprofen, and so on.

The US Federal Drug Administration has been looking for a generic name for Viagra, and announced that it has settled on ----- Mycoxafailin.

Also considered were Mycoxafloppin, Mydixadrupin, Mydixarizin, Mydixadud, and Alimpdixafixit. And of course, Ibepokin

Our local chemist was robbed last week and a quantity of Viagra was stolen. Police say that they are looking for a gang of hardened criminals.

What happens when you take Viagra and Prozac at the same time? You get a guy who is ready to go, but doesn't really care where.

Have you heard they have developed a new drug by combining Viagra with valium? - If you don't get a f\*\*k you don't give a f\*\*k!

They've also developed a Viagra Light ....for W\*\*kers!

What did the mouse say when they gave him viagra?

A. Here pussy, pussy, pussy!

An elderly gentleman went to the local chemists and asked the pharmacist for Viagra.

The pharmacist said, "That's no problem. How many do you want?"

The man answered, "Just a few, maybe 4, but cut each one in 4 pieces."

The pharmacist said "That won't do you any good."

The elderly gentleman said "That's all right. I don't need them for sex anymore, as I'm over 80 years old. I just want it to stick out far enough so I don't pee on my shoes".

### The Worth of Viagra

An Egyptian man is walking through the Cairo bazaar, when a stranger comes up to him and offers to sell Viagra (illegal in Egypt) for 100 Egyptian pounds.

"No, not worth it!"

"OK, how about 50 Egyptian pounds?"

"No, not worth it!"

"OK, 20?"

"No, not worth it!"

"How about 10?"

"No, not worth it!"

"Listen, these pills cost US \$10 each.

How can you say they are not worth it?"

"Oh, the pills ARE worth it. My wife is not worth it."



Angus Broon of Glasgow comes to the little lady of the house exclaiming, "Maggie, cud ya be sewin on a wee button that's come off of me fly? I can't button me pants."

"Oh Angus, I've got me hands in the dishpan, go up the stairs and see if Mrs. MacDonald could be helpin ya with it."

About 5 minutes later, there's a terrible crash, a bang, a bit of yelling and the sound of a body falling doon the stairs.

Walking back in the door with a blackened eye and a bloody nose comes Angus. The little lady looks at him and says, "My god, what happened to ya? Did you ask her like I told you?"

"Aye," says Angus. "I asked her to sew on the wee button, an she did, everything was goin' fine but when she bent doon to bite off the wee thread, Mr MacDonald walked in!"

A curious lady asked Jock if anything was worn under his kilt. "No, madam," he replied, "everything is in perfect working order!"

## SCENES FROM AUSTRALIA - Australia day 26th January

*The scene is set, night, cold, campfire, stars twinkle in the dark night sky.*

*Three hang-glider pilots, one from Australia, one from South Africa and the other from New Zealand, are sitting round a campfire near Ayers Rock, each embroiled with the bravado for which they are famous.*

*A night of tall tales begins.*

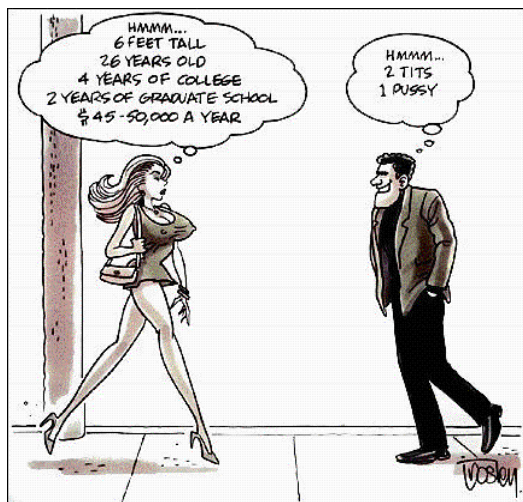
*Kiven, the Kiwi says, "I must be the meanest, toughest hang glider dude there is. Why, just the other day I landed in a field, scared a crocodile who got loose from the swamp which ate six men before I wrestled it to the ground - with my bare hands".*

*Jerry from South Africa typically can't stand to be bettered "Well you guys, I lended orfter a 200 mile flight on a tiny trail ind a fifteen foot Namibian desert snike slid out from under a rock and made a move for me. I grebbed that borsted with my bare hendes and beet it's head orf ind sucked the poison down in one gulp. Ind I'm still here todayi."*

*Barry the Aussie remained silent, slowly poking the fire with his penls*

Bruce is driving over the Sydney Harbour Bridge one day when he sees his girlfriend, Sheila about to throw herself off. Bruce slams on the brakes and yells, "Sheila, what the hell d'ya think you're doing?" Sheila turns around with a tear in her eye and says, "G'day Bruce. Ya got me pregnant and so now I'm gonna kill myself." Bruce gets a lump in his throat when he hears this.

He says "Strewth Sheila.....Not only are you a great sh4g, but you're a real sport too." And drives off.



### The Kettle

This Australian lived in the outback all his life and he comes over to England to stay for a short time with a friend

One day he's walking along a railway track when he hears a train whistle. Never having seen a train in his life he just carries on walking and the train hits him a glancing blow knocking him flying to the side of the track

After a week in Hospital with some bruising and a broken leg.

They send him home to his friends house on a pair of crutches Just as he hobbles into the kitchen the kettle starts to whistle. He grabs one of his crutches and starts knocking the hell out of the kettle Hearing the racket his friend runs in and say's, What the hell are you doing

The Aussie say's, YOU GOTTA KILL THESE BASTARDS WHILE THEY'RE SMALL.

This comes from Dr. Joe Addante, emeritus professor and NRA activist.

Hi Yanks,

I thought you all would like to see the real figures from Down Under. It has now been 12 months since gun owners in Australia were forced by a new law to surrender 640,381 personal firearms to be destroyed by our own government, a program costing Australia taxpayers more than \$500 million dollars.

The first year results are now in: Australia-wide, homicides are up 3.2 percent, Australia-wide, assaults are up 8.6 percent; Australia-wide, armed robberies are up 44 percent (yes, 44 percent!) In the state of Victoria alone, homicides with firearms are now up 300 percent. (Note that while the law-abiding citizens turned them in, the criminals did not and criminals still possess their guns!) While figures over the previous 25 years showed a steady decrease in armed robbery with firearms, this has changed drastically upward in the past 12 months since the criminals now are guaranteed that their prey is unarmed.

There has also been a dramatic increase in break-ins and assaults of the elderly. Australian politicians are at a loss to explain how public safety has decreased, after such monumental effort and expense was expended in "successfully ridding Australian society of guns."

You won't see this data on the American evening news or hear your governor or members of the state Assembly disseminating this information.

The Australian experience proves it. Guns in the hands of honest citizens save lives and property and, yes, gun-control laws affect only the law-abiding citizens. Take note Americans, before it's too late!

Number of physicians in the US: 700,000.

Accidental deaths caused by physicians per year: 120,000.

Accidental deaths per physician.... 0.171 (U.S. Dept. of Health & Human Services)

Number of gun owners in the US: 80,000,000.

Number of accidental gun deaths per year (all age groups) 1,500.

Accidental deaths per gun owner: 0.0000188

Statistically, physicians are approximately 9,000 times more dangerous than gun owners.

"FACT: Not everyone has a gun, but everyone has at least one Doctor."

Please alert your friends to this alarming threat. We must ban physicians before this gets out of hand. As a Public Health Measure I have withheld the statistics on Lawyers for fear that the shock could cause people to seek medical aid.

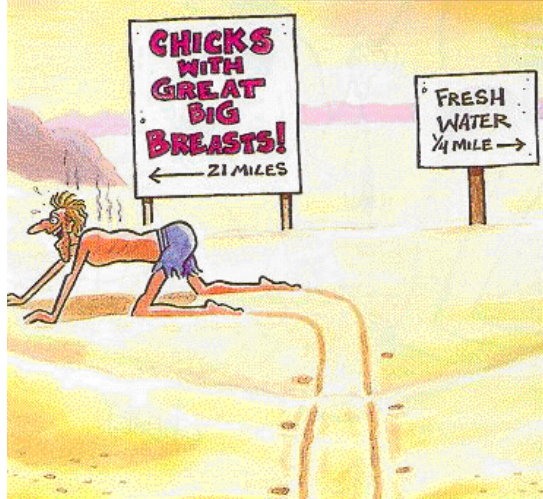
Car makers have installed black boxes in four-wheel drive vehicles and pick-up trucks in an effort to determine, in fatal accidents, the circumstances in the last 15 seconds before the crash. They were surprised to find that in most countries the last words of drivers in 61.2 per cent of fatal crashes were translated as, "Oh, Sh\*t!"

Only Australia was different, where 89.3 percent of the final words were: "Hold my beer and watch this!"

## VIVE LA DIFFERENCE

GUIDELINES FOR MEN - Wine her. Dine her. Call her. Hug her. Surprise her. Compliment her. Smile at her. Laugh with her. Cry with her. Shop with her. Give her jewelry. Buy her flowers. Hold her hand. Go to the end of the earth and back for her.

GUIDELINES FOR WOMEN - Turn up naked. Bring beer.



His and Her Moods

### MOODS OF A WOMAN

An angel of truth and a dream of fiction

A woman is a bundle of contradiction

She's afraid of a wasp, will scream at a mouse

But will tackle her boyfriend alone in the house

She'll take him for better, she'll take him for worse

She'll break open his head and then be his nurse

But when he's well and can get out of bed

She'll pick up the teapot and aim for his head

Beautiful and keenly sighted, yet blind

Crafty and cruel, yet simple and kind

She'll call him a king, then make him a clown

Raise him on a pedestal, then knock him flat down

She'll inspire him to deeds that ennoble man

Or make him her lackey to carry her fan

She'll run away from him and never come back

But if he runs away, then she'll be on his tracks

Sour as vinegar, sweet as a rose

She'll kiss you one minute, then turn up her nose

She'll win you in range, enchant you in silk

She'll be stronger than brandy, milder than milk

At times she'll be vengeful, merry and sad

She'll hate you like poison, and love you like mad

MOODS OF A MAN - Horny.

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash his sweatshirt. Seconds after he stepped into the kitchen room, he shouted to me, "What setting do I use on the washing machine?"

"It depends," I replied. "What does it say on your shirt?"

He yelled back, "Just do it!!"

A man enters his favourite ritzy restaurant, and while sitting at his regular table, he notices a gorgeous woman sitting at a table nearby all alone. He calls the waiter over and asks for their most expensive bottle of Merlot to be sent over to her, knowing that if she accepts it, she is his for the night. The waiter gets the bottle and quickly sends it over to the girl, saying this is from the gentleman at a nearby table. She looks at the man, then at the wine and decides to send a note over to the man. The note read: "For me to accept this bottle, you need to have a Mercedes in your garage, a million dollars in the bank, and 7 inches in your pants."

The man, after reading this note, sends another note to her. It read: "Just so you will know, I happen to have a Ferrari Testarosa, a BMW 850iL, and a Mercedes 560SEL in my garage; plus I have over twenty-million dollars in the bank. But, not even for a woman beautiful as you, would I cut three inches off my dick. Just send the wine back."

First the Lord made man in the Garden of Eden.

Then he said to himself, "There's something he's needing"

After casting about for a suitable pearl,

He kept messing around and created a girl.

Two beautiful legs, so long and slender,

Round, slim, and firm, and ever so tender.

Two lovely hips to increase his desire,

And rounded and firm to bring out the fire.

Two lovely breasts, so full and so proud,

Commanding his eyes, as he whispers aloud.

Two lovely arms, just aching to bless you,

And two loving hands, to soothe and caress you.

Soft, cascading hair hung down over her shoulder,

And two dreamy eyes, to make him grow bolder.

Twas made for a man, just to make his heart sing.....

Then he added a mouth: and ruined the whole bloody thing.



Man discovered weapons, invented hunting.

Woman discovered hunting, invented furs.

Man discovered colours, invented painting.

Woman discovered painting, invented make-up.

Man discovered speech, invented conversation.

Woman discovered conversation, invented gossip.

Man discovered agriculture, invented food.

Woman discovered food, invented diet.

Man discovered friendship, invented love.

Woman discovered love, invented marriage.

Man discovered woman, invented sex.

Woman discovered sex, invented headache.

Man discovered trade, invented money.

Woman discovered money, man was all screwed up after that.



VALENTINES DAY - 14th February

HOW TO SAY "I LOVE YOU" IN 9 DIFFERENT LANGUAGES

- 1. English.....I Love You
- 2. Spanish.....Te Amo
- 3. French.....Je T'aime
- 4. German.....Ich Liebe Dich
- 5. Japanese.....Ai Shite Imasu
- 6. Italian.....Ti Amo
- 7. Chinese.....Wo Ai Ni
- 8. Swedish.....Jag Alskar
- 9. Scouse.....Nice Tits

How men ruin a romantic evening ....



Late one valentines night a man calls to his partner "sweetheart why don't you come and snuggle in my bed with me". Eagerly she leaves her bed tripping over the lamp on the way. "Did you hurt yourself darling snookums calls the man, come here and I'll kiss it better". She climbs into his bed and they make mad passionate love for over three hours. The deed done she crawls exhausted out of his bed and trips over the lamp on the way back to her own. "Stupid fat bitch why don't you look where your going"

As the woman passed her daughter's closed bedroom door, she heard a strange buzzing noise coming from within. Opening the door, she observed her daughter giving herself a real workout with a vibrator. Shocked, she asked, "What in the world are you doing?" The daughter replied, "Mom, I'm thirty-five years old, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone." The next day, the girl's father heard the same buzz coming from the other side of the closed bedroom door. Upon entering the room, he observed his daughter making passionate love to her vibrator. To his query as to what she was doing, the daughter said, "Dad, I'm Thirty-five years old, unmarried, and this thing is about as close as I'll ever get to a husband. Please, go away and leave me alone." A couple days later, the wife came home from shopping trip, placed the groceries on the kitchen table, and heard that buzzing noise coming from, of all places, the front room. She entered that area and observed her husband sitting on the couch, staring at the TV. The vibrator was next to him on the couch, buzzing like crazy. The wife asked, "What the hell are you doing?" The husband replied, "I'm watching football with my son-in-law."

These are entries to a competition asking for a rhyme with the most romantic first line but least romantic second line:

Love may be beautiful, love may be bliss  
but I only slept with you, because I was pissed

I thought that I could love no other  
Until, that is, I met your brother

Roses are red, violets are blue, sugar is sweet, and so are you.  
But the roses are wilting, the violets are dead, the sugar bowl's empty and so is your head.

Of loving beauty you float with grace  
If only you could hide your face

Kind, intelligent, loving and hot  
This describes everything you are not

I want to feel your sweet embrace  
But don't take that paper bag off of your face

I love your smile, your face, and your eyes-  
Damn, I'm good at telling lies!

My darling, my lover, my beautiful wife:  
Marrying you screwed up my life

I see your face when I am dreaming  
That's why I always wake up screaming

My love you take my breath away  
What have you stepped in to smell this way

My feelings for you no words can tell  
Except for maybe "go to hell"

What inspired this amorous rhyme?  
Two parts vodka, one part lime

A man asked his wife what she'd like for Valentines day. "I'd love to be ten again," she replied. On the morning of Valentines day, he got her up bright and early and off they went to a local theme park.

What a day! He put her on every ride in the park: the Death Slide, the Screaming Loop, the Wall of Fear - everything there was! Wow!  
Five hours later she staggered out of the theme park, her head reeling and her stomach upside down. Right to a McDonald's they went, where her husband ordered her a Big Mac along with extra fries and a refreshing chocolate shake.

Then it was off to a movie - the latest Star Wars pic, and hot dogs, popcorn, Pepsi Cola and M&Ms.  
What a fabulous adventure! Finally she wobbled home with her husband and collapsed into bed.

He leaned over and lovingly asked, "Well, dear, what was it like being ten again?"

One eye opened. "You idiot, I meant my dress size."

The moral of this story is: If a woman speaks and a man is actually listening, he will still get it wrong.

Handy Dictionary to decipher Personal Ads (Men's and Women's)

#### MEN'S ADS:

40-ish..... 52 and looking for 25-yr-old  
Adventurer..... Slept with all your friends  
Athletic..... Watches a lot of NASCAR  
Average looking..... Unusual hair growth on ears, nose, & back  
Educated..... Will patronise the shlt out of you  
Free Spirit..... Banging your sister  
Friendship first..... As long as friendship involves nookie  
Fun..... Good with a remote and a six pack  
Good looking..... Arrogant  
Very good looking..... Dumb as a board  
Honest..... Pathological Liar  
Huggable..... Overweight, more body hair than a bear  
Likes to cuddle..... Insecure mama's boy  
Mature..... Older than your father  
Open-minded..... Wants to sleep with your roommate but she's not interested  
Physically fit..... Does a lot of 12-ounce curls  
Poet..... Wrote ex-girlfriend's telephone number on a toilet wall  
Sensitive..... Cries at chick flicks  
Very sensitive..... Gay  
Spiritual..... Got laid in a cemetery once  
Stable..... Arrested for stalking, but not convicted  
Thoughtful..... Says "Excuse me" when he farts

A woman hears a knock at her door. When she answers it, there is a man there.

"Marry me" he says to her. The woman looks at him and asks, "How do I know you will never beat me?", and the man replies, "I have no arms, I can't beat you".

Then the woman asks, "How do I know you will never leave me?", and the man replies, "I have no legs, I can't leave you". The woman thought, and then she asked, "How do I know you are good in bed?", and the man replies, "What do you think I knocked with?"

#### GEOGRAPHY OF A WOMAN

Between 18 and 20 a woman is like Africa, half discovered, half wild, naturally beautiful with fertile deltas.

Between 21 and 30 a woman is like America, well developed and open to trade especially for someone with cash.

Between 31 and 35 she is like India, very hot, relaxed and convinced of her own beauty.

Between 36 and 40 a woman is like France. Gently aging but still a warm and a desirable place to visit.

Between 41 and 50 she is like Yugoslavia, lost the war - haunted by past mistakes. Massive reconstruction is now necessary.

Between 51 and 60, she is like Russia, very wide and borders are unpatrolled. The frigid climate keeps people away.

Between 61 and 70, a woman is like Mongolia, with a glorious and all conquering past but alas, no future.

After 70, they become Afghanistan. Most everyone knows where it is, but no one wants to go there.

#### THE GEOGRAPHY OF A MAN

Between 15 and 70 a man is like Iraq - ruled by a dick.

#### WOMEN'S ADS:

40-ish..... 49  
Athletic..... No tits  
Average looking..... Has a face like a basset hound  
Beautiful..... Pathological liar  
Educated..... Banged her Political Science professor  
Free spirit..... Junkie  
Friendship first..... Trying to live down reputation as a slut  
Fun..... Annoying  
Contagious Smile..... Does a lot of Ecstasy  
Emotionally Secure..... Medicated  
Feminist..... Fat ballbuster  
Gentle..... Comatose  
Good Listener..... Borderline Autistic  
New-Age..... All body hair, all the time  
Old-fashioned..... Lights out, missionary position only, no BJs  
Open-minded..... Desperate  
Outgoing..... Loud and Embarrassing  
Passionate..... Sloppy drunk  
Poet..... Depressive Schizophrenic  
Professional..... Certified Bitch  
Redhead..... Bad dye-job  
Reubenesque..... Grossly Fat  
Romantic..... Looks better by candle light  
Social..... Has been passed around like an hors d'oeuvres tray  
Voluptuous..... Very Fat  
Weight proportion w/ height.... Hugely Fat-as tall as you are wide  
Wants Soulmate..... Stalker  
Widow..... Drove first husband to shoot himself  
Young at heart..... Old bat

Science Magazine came out with a report on the difference between men and women's brains.

Apparently women are more controlled by a part of the brain called singletgyrus and men are more controlled by a part of the brain known as the penis.

Think of the number of nights per week you would like to have sex. Multiply it by 50.

Add 44.....

Multiply it by 200.....

If you have had your birthday this year already, then add 102

If your birthday has not yet been, add 101.....

subtract the year you were born (i.e. 1970).....

You should now have a 5 digit number - the 1st number is, the amount you want sex each week, the last 2 numbers are your age!! and for the fun bit.... the middle 2 numbers.....could they be your favourite sexual position by any chance ??????

**An Englishman an Irishman and a Scotsman were in a pub, talking about their sons. My son was born on St George's Day," commented the Englishman. "So we obviously decided to call him George."**

**"That's a real coincidence," remarked the Scot. "My son was born on St Andrew's Day, so obviously we decided to call him Andrew."**

**"That's incredible, what a coincidence," said the Irishman. "Exactly the same thing happened with my son Pancake."**

<p><b>DATING</b></p> <p>Internet Dating  Were you like this when you were younger?!  "Tall, dark, slim, muscular, good-looking, single, self-sufficient, well-educated professional male with high income, athletic build, own house/car/yacht and wicked sense of humour - would like to meet that special female soul-mate for lazy days and fun-filled nights out/in. Any age, size, colour or status welcome. Must love fine food and wine and be prepared to be treated like a princess by a strong, yet sensitive and protective type with a soft romantic centre and a totally faithful heart of gold. Just email me with a spicy little picture of yourself and we can see where it goes!"</p>	<p><b>AD IN THE PERSONALS:</b>  The following ad in the Atlanta Journal in May, is reported to have received numerous calls:  "Single Black Female seeks male companionship, ethnicity unimportant. I am a very good-looking girl who loves to play. I love long walks in the woods, riding in your pickup truck, hunting, camping, and fishing trips, cozy winter nights lying by the fire. Candlelight dinners will have me eating out of your hand. Rub me the right way and watch me respond. I'll be at the front door when you get home from work, wearing only what nature gave me..... Kiss me and I'm yours. Call xxx-xxxx and ask for Daisy."  Over 15,000 men found themselves talking to the local Humane Society about an eight week-old black Labrador retriever.</p>
<p><b>WHITE WOMAN:</b>  First date: You get to kiss her goodnight. Second date: You get to grope all over and make out. Third date: You get to have sex in the missionary position. 1 year anniversary: You got yourself a nymphomaniac. She wants it all the time. All positions.</p> <p><b>ITALIAN WOMAN:</b>  First Date: You take her to a play and an expensive restaurant.  Second Date: You meet her parents; her mom makes spaghetti and meatballs. Third Date: You have sex, she wants to marry you and insists on a 3 carat ring. 5th Anniversary: You already have 5 kids together and hate the thought of having sex. 6th Anniversary: You find yourself a girlfriend.</p> <p><b>IRISH WOMAN:</b>  First Date: You both get blind drunk and have sex. Second Date: You both get blind drunk and have sex. 20th Anniversary: You both get blind drunk and have sex.</p> <p><b>JEWISH WOMAN:</b>  First Date: You get dynamite head. Second Date: You get more great head. Third Date: You tell her you'll marry her and never get head again.</p> <p><b>CHINESE WOMAN:</b>  First date: You get to buy her an expensive dinner but nothing happens. Second date: You buy her an even more expensive dinner but nothing happens again. Third date: You don't even get to the third date and you have already realised nothing is going to happen.</p> <p><b>INDIAN WOMAN:</b>  First date: Meet her parents. Second date: Set the date of the wedding. Third date: Wedding night.</p> <p><b>BLACK WOMAN:</b>  First Date: You get to buy her a real expensive dinner.  Second Date: Your get to buy her and her girlfriends a real expensive dinner. Third Date: You get to pay her rent. Tenth Date: She's pregnant.</p> <p><b>LATIN WOMAN:</b>  First Date: You buy her an expensive dinner, get her drunk on Riunite, have sex in the back of her car. Second Date: She is pregnant. Third Date: Move in with her, her two cousins, her sister's boyfriend and live happily ever after eating rice and beans in the Bronx.</p>	<div data-bbox="795 609 1477 924" data-label="Image"> </div> <p><b>Guide to Dating</b></p> <p><b>ATTRACTION.....</b> the act of associating horniness with a particular person.</p> <p><b>LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT .....</b> what occurs when two extremely horny, but not entirely choosy people meet.</p> <p><b>DATING.....</b> the process of spending enormous amounts of money, time and energy to get better acquainted with a person whom you don't especially like in the present and will learn to like a lot less in the future.</p> <p><b>BIRTH CONTROL.....</b> avoiding pregnancy through such tactics as swallowing special pills, inserting a diaphragm, using a condom, and dating repulsive men.</p> <p><b>EASY.....</b> a term used to describe a woman who has the sexual morals of a man.</p> <p><b>EYE CONTACT.....</b> a method utilised by one person to indicate that they are interested in another. Despite being advised to do so, many men have difficulty looking a woman directly in the eyes, not necessarily due to shyness, but usually due to the fact that a woman's eyes are not located in her chest.</p> <p><b>FRIEND.....</b> a person in your acquaintance who has some flaw which makes sleeping with him/her totally unappealing.</p> <p><b>INDIFFERENCE.....</b> a woman's feeling towards a man, which is interpreted by the man to be "playing hard to get".</p> <p><b>INTERESTING.....</b> a word a man uses to describe a woman who lets him do all the talking.</p> <p><b>IRRITATING HABIT.....</b> what the endearing little qualities that initially attract two people to each other turn into after a few months together.</p> <p><b>LAW OF RELATIVITY.....</b> how attractive a given person appears to be is directly proportionate to how unattractive your date is.</p> <p><b>NYMPHOMANIAC.....</b> a man's term for a woman who wants to have sex more often than he does.</p> <p><b>SOBER.....</b> condition in which it is almost impossible to fall in love.</p>

**This is a question that was once used in a job selection process:**

You are driving along in your car on a wild, stormy night. You pass by a bus stop, and you see three people waiting for the bus: An old lady who looks as if she is about to die. An old friend who once saved your life. The perfect woman (or man) of your dreams.

There can only be one passenger in your car and you don't have enough petrol to return to the bus stop once you have left it. Which one would you choose to offer a ride to?

Think before you continue reading. This is a moral/ethical dilemma that was once actually used as part of a job selection process so your future could depend on how you answer this question.

You could pick up the old lady, because she is going to die, and thus you should save her first; or you could take the old friend because he once saved your life, and this would be the perfect chance to pay him back. However, you may never be able to find your perfect dream lover again.

The candidate who was hired (out of 200 applicants) had no trouble coming up with his answer.

WHAT DID HE SAY? (scroll down)



*It was cold last night...*

John Howard the Australian Prime Minister, flies to England for an audience with the Queen. Howard brings up his grand plans for the future of Australia. "Your majesty", he begins, "Can we turn Australia into a Kingdom in order to increase its status in the world?"

The Queen shakes her head and replies, "One needs a King for a Kingdom and you are most certainly not a King, Mr. Howard."

Not to be dissuaded, he asks "Would it be possible to be an Empire then?" "No", retorts the Queen, "you need an Emperor for an Empire and you are most certainly not an Emperor".

"Ahh shucks, what about a Principality then?", tries Howard.

Predictably, the queen replies, "You need a Prince for a Principality and you are most certainly not a Prince."

Her Majesty takes a sip of tea and adds, "Mr. Howard, having met you and several other Australians I think Australia is perfectly suited to being a country."

A guy walks into a bar with an octopus. He sits the octopus down on a stool and tells everyone in the bar that this is a very talented octopus. He can play any instrument in the world. He hears everyone in the crowd laughing at him ... so he says he will wager \$50 to anyone who has an instrument that the octopus can't play. A guy walks up with a guitar and sits it beside the octopus. The octopus starts playing better than Jimi Hendrix. So the man pays his \$50. Another guy walks up with a trumpet, The octopus plays the trumpet better than Dizzy Gillespie. So the man pays his \$50. A third guy walks up with bagpipes. He sits them down and the octopus fumbles with it for a minute and sets it down with a confused look. "Ha!", the man says, "can't you play it?" The octopus looks up at the man and says "Play it? I'm going to shag it as soon as I get its pyjamas off."



Answer to job selection problem:

He answered: "I would give the car keys to my old friend, and let him take the old lady to the hospital. I would stay behind and wait for the bus with the woman of my dreams."

The moral of the story is that we can gain more if we are able to give up our stubborn thought limitations and "Think Outside of the Box."

Nobody came up with the "Australian" correct answer which is, of course, to run over the old lady and put her out of her misery, sh\*\* the perfect woman silly on the bonnet of the car and then drive off with your old friend to the nearest pub to get drunk