

Iceland

04.06.06

I spent yesterday in mourning. My beloved hamster (Flash Gordon) passed on and is now resting up in the
Heaven. In honour of his memory I shall put down a little ode that my dear friend Farzad wrote.

'Ode to Flash Gordon'

O flash, up far was your and with
with lightning how you made us tremble
in antics on the light trapdoor
With roseate cheeks in sweet sleep
O flash how we will miss you so
please do not leave us
please do not go to

I have to say I think this pretty
much says it all. God rest Hamster.
I only hope that I am not so
stricken with grief and anguish that
I go on a killing spree. I'll be back
One can only hope. I also hope that

how long
will work

1.

newspaper

+ news

new door

new car

and Infant

I think

is a

ressing.

tree

life car

big bush

big tree

big bush

surfaced from their underground hell holes. Backwards. After we had eaten, our fill we went down woodland in search of a quiet peaceful haven with alcohol. Random beers were on the menu and Beeries followed after an attempted start at a pool tournament. After a nail biting game I emerged from the pub slightly drunk and Champion in Beeries. Go team Kasia! Ha. Special to you! Oh yes almost forgot the Random beers have also done with Datamation Random Beers. Very happy. Right the game. Back. Can't remember anything particularly funny happening. We all got back - no one got eaten by a wolf. Which is always good. Got back and I tried to play

poker avec Chris, Brett, Rob, Tim and Matt. I say tried but really that's a bit of a lie. I just sat propped up against the sofa holding cards & shuffling. After about an hour too tired/drunk to play. Was at 1 in bed. Blackout at this amount of people actually sleeping in the Marquis. Just think what tomorrow was 'asleep' What is not about? Of course with my tradition trying and reading. As everyone stayed asleep for long time no blackout. After Matt and Brett had measured 6:20 haggard old red wine that old Brett碧 and myself were talking too bad I decided to go to sleep. Didn't want to wake them up. Well at least not this early on in the tour.

05.06.06

Woke up fairly bright and early (well it certainly felt early) and discovered I had been sleeping on a set of car keys. Pleasant As I lay in my brand spanking new sleeping bag thinking about getting up Andy surfaced from his own bag and began rummaging in his suitcase not far from me now! before long I seen such a bizarre way of packing his clothing was divided up into types (T-shirts, socks, etc) and kept neatly in plastic bags. The socks were balled together in pairs. Very disturbing. Most offensive some may say. Others may disagree. What do they know? Bah.

When I finally got up I made my way inside for breakfast. Very yummy. Matt was moaning that he didn't get enough 'beauty sleep'. Someone (I think it was Gruff) pointed out that there weren't enough hours in the night for Matt to

get enough beauty sleep. He he, that made me chuckle. Breakfast was a very yummy affair. Two churros up! Had a very cold shower which was warm at the end. Super duper. Then we all did a wee bit of singing. Did an Icelandic piece and a crazy round which I couldn't remember the words to. Didn't help that Matt kept singing about "buttocks" and such. We then all listened to the pronunciation of one of the Icelandic pieces. Erm... yes... it'll all be fine I'm sure.

I then began writing this. What a momentous occasion that was! But as immense that was, it was not as great as the arrival of Caro and Elayne, as I have just been reminded. As if I could forget. Have also just been reminded that Fern also arrived. She was seated at the breakfast table looking like the living dead. Poor thing. Most unfortunate, although am pleased to report that at

present she is feeling much better Thank You very much.

It's very worrying trying to write the days events is proving to be most difficult on account of the fact that I can't seem to remember them. My mind is unravelling at such a young age. Still look fab though! Yay! I will try to remember anyway.

Matt announced yesterday today that his Tour Mission is to turn Andy gay. How he is going to go about this I have no idea, we will have to wait and see. Andy also told us that there should be more mothers like him. I, too like you dear reader, am ~~incredibly~~ baffled - even after this remark was explained... I imagine I wasn't listening.

Good rehearsal in the Church although most got a bit spooked by a pigeon that was flying around the Church. I didn't - am made of tougher stuff you see.

THURSDAY I ~~then~~ discovered that those tour tops do wonderful things for my already lovely cleavage. I am almost certain that I could bounce coins off my breasts. I tried with a poker chip (as did my lover - Cat Evans) but we were was unsuccesful.

Speaking of poker chips, we had a game of poker in the evening. Never before have I witnessed what I did that evening. Dear old Fernicus played her first game of poker and consistently got good hand after good hand. Shock. To be honest, was losing the will to live by the end of the game. Slightly melodramatic, yes, but ~~it~~ oh so true. Amazingly enough, however, Fernicus was defeated by that poker-playing Wonder-Barbie. Well played old man - Go team Alex!  A victory I am sure will be remembered for a long time. Well... at least til the end of the tour.

Some of us then played Black Jack. Or was it Pontoon? There was some confusion

as to what we were playing. I suspect that some were playing Black Jack and some were playing Pontoon. Don't ask me what I was playing - I have no idea - night ~~had~~^{as} well have been snap.

This being so banusing to all, we did what comes naturally - played 'I have never'. I suppose that it would be against game rules to put down any revelations. So as I don't want to be lynched by anyone, I will honour these rules and simply say that things were discovered - some disgusting, some shocking and some just plain hilarious. Good times.

06.06.06

Woke up feeling quite refreshed this morning and (dramatic music) my ears were no longer blocked! Jubilate! Although I am sad to say that they are now blocked again. Damn... Matt, no doubt, is distressed too.

We spent the morning singing and touching each other - for educational purposes you see. Well at least that's what Catin said. Is debatable really.

The rest of the morning and early afternoon was spent outside drinking coffee and sitting outside, sunning myself whilst the others knocked around their balls. Their croquet balls that is. A mild obsession with this croquet malarkey seems to have swept through the choir. Is Rob actually trying to brain wash us through the medium of croquet? ~~Unlikely~~ Unlikely but an interesting thought to mull over none

the less. As I write now, people are playing croquet now... Should I start to get worried? What if people start to get withdrawl symptoms when we're in Iceland and go crazy? What then? I will hold Rob responsible. I think Barti is one of the most effected... He has a far-away look in his eyes when he's not playing croquet or watching a game... It is a sad sad day.

Thinking about Iceland now, I have decided that I will try pickled ram's testicle cake if the opportunity presents itself. Exciting stuff! Other members of the choir do not seem to be as excited as myself - namely the vegetarians (well obviously), Hayne (she does Biology) and tv's who fears she may know the sheep in question (well she is Welsh after all, makes perfect sense to me).

We had a concert at Rob's Church

which went rather well → got lots of money. La-ching! Go team! And then free drinks followed at the social club.

When requested we sang some songs and when not requested we sang songs anyway. Come to think of it, people did leave quite soon after we started singing in the pub... Coincidence? Are the two linked? It could have course be that people had to get back home to go to bed as they have work in the morning. Possibly.

Had a randomizer as was playing Beanie Boos. This one was done with a Quinn's drink. I forgot what flavour... Red... Marum... Was fruity. Didn't win this time at Beanie Boos though. What a shocker.

When then all made the journey back through the woods and a most heinous thing happened! Was walking with Matt who was drunk (to be fair I wasn't exactly sober but still) and then he fell

over and pulled me down with him! Or I tripped and he tripped and we both fell over or something. Anyway, can't be 100% sure exactly what happened but ~~it's~~ the end result was me lying flat on my back, head facing down the hill. How embarrassing. And even worse → EVERYONE THOUGHT THAT I WAS THE COMPLETELY DRUNK ONE WHEN IT WAS CLEARLY MATT. You only had to see ~~that~~ him the next morning to see that, honestly.

Some people played poker when we got back. I didn't. To be honest, playing games is starting to make me loose the will to live. Most odd. Am turning old due to all the OAP's in the choir. What a pity. Will have to spend some quality time with my inner child. No doubt it feels neglected. Young Aled however has rediscovered his inner child and spends

time playing croquet with it. He is currently playing croquet now (7th June). The obsession grows.

Eventually got to bed at about 4 or 5. Who knows.

07.06.06

Woke up in a very chipper mood on account of the fact that I was still under the influence of the few alcohol that I had consumed the night before.

The rest of the choir was in mixed conditions. Matt was particularly badly effected and looked close to tears when he tried to dissolve his non-soluble pain killers in a glass of water. Rob was another who was feeling rough and had considerable trouble getting up, despite the encouragement and support of many onlookers.

Andy decided to take the Denial approach to his condition - claiming that it was pure coincidence that he felt awful after a heavy nights drinking. Whatever old man. Becky was equally if not more unimpressed. Sensible girl. Whilst we're on the subject of Andy

he managed to embarrass himself this morning by telling disgusting tales from his past and then realising that Rob's mother was in the same room. Good job. Previous embarrassments include accusing Carys that she was a "cock hound" in the presence of Rob's grandmother. Absolute shocker. I can ~~only~~ imagine that we have ^{only} just started to hear the pre-watershed filth that will be working it's way out of that boy's mouth. The worst is yet to come.

Forgot to mention in yesterday's thoughts that Max left ~~with~~ our motley crew. This was due to passport photo problems - apparently he was wearing too much make-up or something like that. But fear not we are not lacking in the Bass department as Enyrr (that chilled out entertainer) stepped up to fill Max's shoes. Not his actual shoes (can you

imagine Emry in Max's high heels?
I think my neck would snap from
looking that high up) but you know
what I mean. Has to be said that
it did look a little deplorable that Emry
would make it as he managed to
get left behind by the bus he was on.

No doubt he wept a few salty tears
watching the bus drive off with all
his luggage.

We had an interesting practice
this morning (I was the first one
there → One gold star to Kasia). Interesting
due to the fact that the majority of
the choir was a little worse for wear
and also because we were attempting
to sing some mental Icelandic pieces.

Gruff darkly muttered his reservations about
these pieces to me and I must say that
at this moment in time I am
inclined to agree. It will be most

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interesting to see how it all works out...
We made our way to the airport (leaving
a little late in true MHDs fashion).
Journey wasn't pleasant at all. Very hot.
Very sticky. Very smelly.

So we arrived at Stansted airport all
hot and bothered and met up with
Emry, Catrin and Katie (the latter two had
spent the day in London getting Ratio's
passport sorted) checked in. Rob managed
to have a suitcase weighing 34 kg.

Good effort. Went thru the security
check in and I got pisted. Of course.
They just wanted to touch me. Can't
say that I blame them - they just
can't resist my neck.

Emry found enjoyment on the flight by
shaking Fern's seat and shouting "turbulence"
and other such things.

Rob purchased some 'Black Death' which is
bound to provide some sort of entertainment

during the course of the tour. Not sure what type of entertainment... could be amusing... could be horrific... or could be unexpected... We wait with baited breath.

When we arrived in Iceland we met up with Salka and got the cars. We kitted them out Welsh flags. Dandy stuff.

We got to the hostel and played The Party Game. Oh dear, poor Fern. Without saying too much or going into too much detail let us just say that dear Fern didn't quite understand that game or get to grips with the rules. As amusing ~~as~~ as this was, it left me very emotionally drained.

08.06.06

Woke up quite early (this seems to be becoming a habit...) and had a lovely shower. Ahhh how pleasant...

First off we went to Salka's for breakfast. Ah so much nice food. Pancakes! Jubilate! Absolutely fantango. We then went off to Bonus supermarket. A sheep's head was almost bought but we resisted. I imagine it's for the best. The stuff was dumped back at the hostel and went exploring. How exciting!

Saw many different landscapes! The Golden waterfall was fantastic. Particularly amusing that most people instantly made the connection between the Golden waterfall and a golden shower. He he. I love being immature. It does make me smile.

But childish thoughts aside - was a fantastic day. Saw geysers, waterfall, mountains and a glacier from afar. Quite a feast for the old eyeballs eh?

We did get back quite late, however, and I hadn't eaten for ages! Haaaaah...! But to be fair, I'm hardly wasting away, so doesn't really matter.

When we got back we had a bang up pasta meal whilst Cnab and Emry prepared their quiz show - 'Crazy MADs'. Preparations involved asking deep and ~~funny~~ probing questions to each member of MADs. Shocking but oh so brilliant.

Oh! And Shocking! → These were randoms in our space! Think they were slavakian or something like that... Sounded quite Polish... but not quite... Well they were there in the lounge for a bit... Dodgy shirts.

Speaking of dodgy shirts Emry and Cnab brushed up very nicely for their show

The contestants were:

The Tenor Section → Rob / for the Bass Section → Gruff
or for The Soprano Section → Fern / for the Alto Section → Charlotte
Fantastic fun - came close to wetting

myself in parts. Close but no cigar. Once again discovered some disgusting things about people once again - Andy I'm thinking about you here! And Katie - I am shocked young lady! Enough said those words cannot express my disgust. He he, what a laugh.

Special mention to camera man Alad for being slimy. Very funny opening and ending sequence. Ah good times

For more details watch the DVD - it has it all → humour, horror and hard core nudity. Purchase a MADs CD for full details, terms and conditions apply. Your statutory of rights is not effected.

09.06.06

Got up pretty darn early to go whale watching. Something different - all about the life experiences!!! Saw lots of fins. Unfortunately felt very sleepy. Crab was violently sick when we were on the boat and clogged up ~~the~~ the toilet with his puke. Then it flooded and it went everywhere and old ladies were screaming. It was a horrific sight.

The smell... oh dear me the smell... Shocker. In fact it was so bad that other people started to throw up in the corridors. We were kindly asked never to come whale watching again.

Actually that's a bit of a lie. Crab threw up. That was all.

Fern was a little confused as to how the whole whale spotting thing with the clock system - mainly because she thought that the 'clock numbers' stay in the

Kasia my darling!!

I love you, have some smooches from me! Mwah!!

Lady Canys xxxx

An elf for you ↗



Same position on the sea, opposed to on the boat. Ah well - have to learn something new everyday.

After three hours of scanning the ~~the~~ sea for whales we journeyed ~~to~~ back to the hostel for a quick rest and lunch.

Next we went onto an old people's home to sing a few songs. Eny wanted to try and convince one of the oldies that he was their grandchild. How we laughed. He never did mind you. The concert went well - some of the wrinkles started to sing along to Blue moon and Tea for Two. Aw how lovely.

The wind then took us in search of a place for food. After many ^a heated debate the majority of us went to 'Fribid' for eatings. Some - the veggies and Matt - went to the vegetarian restaurant. Each to their own I say.

After we'd eaten we discussed the on going game we would play on the tour - a murder mystery - Oooh Woo! Exciting stuff! Basically one person is the murderer, one is the detective (Andy) and the rest are nobodies... waiting to be picked off by the homicidal maniac. That's what being on tour is all about!

Then we moseyed down to a lake and watched as Rob tried to touch a duck. Enyur and Crib tried to throw Caitlin Holland into the lake but never actually followed through.

Disappointing. He he - only joking lovely! ;)

When we got back to the hostel - horror of horrors - Enyur was murdered! He was discovered by Elayne, with a toothbrush protruding from his mouth. Most unpleasant. Enyur started a diskey singing marathon. I would have

stayed up to partake for all of it but was quite tired so decided to go to beddy-byes. Ah sleep. My old friend, how I miss you so.

10.06.06

Kostnica We left the hostel. Not a very good start to the day as Rob broke his bottle of Slobeski Vodka on account of the fact that he was still drunk from the night before. The precious vodka! Argh! Two thumbs down for Robert!

Slight mad rush as we all bundled into cars and set off for the North. I was in a car with Aled (driver), Gruff, and Rob (who was still drunk).

Nothing spectacularly fascinating happened on the journey. I slept, Aled had a bit of a rant about the English media and football. A little scary. Rob and I sat in the back in a stunned silence.

When we got to our destination (I am very sorry I can't remember what it was called) we sang a few songs at the local swimming pool. I think

they enjoyed it... although they may have thought that we were disturbing their pool related ~~fun~~ frolics. I doubt it though. Variety is indeed the spice of life.

The pool related frolics in question involved swimming a length of the pool dressed in very attractive orange overalls and trying to knock your opponent off of a log using a bright orange buoy. Matt was very tempted to give it a try but didn't. Ah well.

Went over to Falda's uncle's house and much cheese was consumed. Well done Crob and Larys my cheese buddies. And the bread was fantastic! Emrys cried tears of joy it was nice. Rob made a little trek up a mountain. Some members of the choir fantasised about him getting attacked by wolves. This did not happen. Took a quick trip to another old people's to sing some ditties. Again, I think they

enjoyed it. Hard to tell really with that lot.

In the journey back I was in the car with Barti, Fern and Chob. We discussed what animals each char. Most interesting.

During the journey Barti drove like a bit of a mentalist and at one point made Fernicus swear - bad things are going to happen now.

Arrived at the chalets - very nice. Each has a hot tub and sauna. Oh es!

Classy!

Few more people died. Really can't remember the exact order. Dreadfully sorry old bean. All sat down for a meal (very tasty - ta very much to the cooks) and started drinking. Chob and Enygr revealed who was which character from Harry Potter. Here are the results:

I was Tonks, Barti was Hagrid (not happy that for some reason...), Beccy was Cho

Chang, Chob was Snape, Enygr was Dumbledore (these 2 by the way are also the Weasley twins), Catrin Evans was McGonagall, Rob was Harry, Carys was Ginny Weasley, Fern was Mrs Weasley, Catrin H. was Mr. Weasley, Elayne was Hermione, Matt was Mad Eye Moody, Andy was Fionnre (apparently because he has a massive willy), Charlotte was Professor Trelawney (although there was some debate as to whether she should be Dobby - the house elf - Enygr found much amusement in this), Katie was Ron, Sella was Professor Sprout, Guff was Neville and Max was Madam Pomfrey. Good stuff!

I thought we were going to "I Have Never" but people went off and did their own things. Some did play "I Have Never" but didn't as I fell asleep on the sofa. Shocker. Can't keep up with the pace. Most embarrassing.

11.06.06

Woke up at 8 wondering why I was alone and where everyone else was. Then I remembered that I fell asleep early. Everyone else was in bed so I went back to sleep. Was lovely.

Made my way back to an actual bed at about 11:30 after Barti came to see how I was. Ah a real bed. Lovely ~~jabley~~.

Had a shower which made me stink of rotten eggs due to the sulphury goodness. Was informed about this in no uncertain terms by Barti. Ah who says romance is dead?

To be fair was a pretty chilled day. Hung around eating and playing cards (that is eating food and playing cards - not eating the cards - that would just be stupid) til late afternoon.

Then had a rehearsal which was

pretty dandy.

Had a wee informal concert over in a hotel with a small audience who loved it. I had a laugh. Quality entrance by Matt who walked into a step and almost fell over. Oh how we all laughed. Ha ha ha.

Had a drink on the house and had a sing song. Magnum Mysterium brought songs to Layne, Beccy and Cis. Because it was so good I hasten to add.

~~Kate~~ Emry and I decided to eat six apples in ~~four~~ an ~~an~~ half an hour to see if we could achieve a dizzying high. This was not the result we obtained. I just felt very full. A pasta meal was served and we all decided to crack open a bottle of wine. Alcohol free wine that is as the two Catrin's and Griff obviously think we're all massive alcoholics and need to cut

back. Shesor They may have a point there.

Did a rehearsal that finished after R. Rocking, how cool is that?! Love it. Then went and sat in the hot tub. Sat in the hot tub ALL NIGHT LONG. Ah fah.

There were moderate to extreme amounts of nudity. And this was not on my part. Calvin & I's and I were scandalised. Not so much that we got out of the pool however. Matt, Crab and Barti bonded through their nakedness. Not in any physical sense, I may add, but on a deep emotional level. Good-o.

12.06.06

Hard to know when to start today as stayed up all of the previous night. Very odd trying to keep track of time when the sun doesn't actually set.

Managed to get through the rehearsal alright which was good. Some people went off horse riding. Some did not. I was one of the latter. Instead went with Rob, Barti and Emry to the supermarket to pick up some shizzle for the bbq. Mmm food.

Got back and slept. Och aren't I the life and soul of the tour. Yes, yes I am.

Got up and had a bbq. Most tasty. I could tell I had been eating lots of happy animals. Happy animals = tasty. Very simple.

Can't think of much else... It was a very mellow day. Very nice if I do say so myself. Emry found amusement in

asking people various random questions such as "Would you rather have one big ball, like a mango, or twelve small ones like a bunch of grapes?". I think that made everyone stop and think.

'Cheat' was also played, but once again became overcomplicated somehow. It baffles the mind how that keeps on happening. So once I lost the will to live I stopped.

I'd play a game of 'Spit', or 'Speed' or 'Sphodge' or whatever you may wish to call it, with Ev's. That girl is pure filth when she plays that game. I love it.

13.06.06

We journeyed back to the hostel today. A sense of returning home washed over the group as we stomped into the communal area, ~~empty~~. Randoms were sitting watching T.V. Our territory had been invaded. Ah well, is the natural flow of things I suppose.

After a quiet unpack we decided what our next move was to be. The majority of the choir went into town, but as I don't like to follow the crowd I stayed at the hostel with Andy, Cattin H and Charlotte. Actually truth be told I was tired so stayed back. Ah my strength is fading fast. Soon I will be a mere husk of a person. A shadow of my former self. Don't know why I'm the ch... Although it has to be said that being driven around is most tiring. Ugh.. I would like someone to play

me something very beautiful on the piano.
1 million points to anyone who can tell
me where that line is from! Anyone?
Anyone?! No? Very well I will tell you
- Hay fever by Noel Coward. Super play
I do recommend it to you all. Oh
and by the way - no points. Sorry, is
just the way it is.

So anyway, back to the hotel; the
four of us enjoyed scrambled eggs
and toast before rejoining with the
rest of the choir in a carpark.
Some were slightly liquified up. Alcoholics
Anonymous were promptly informed. Shakes.
Then onwards to the church! Warm
up and small ~~one~~ rum (but of
course) once we arrived. Layne and
Beccy sounded briefly in teh and even
better in the actual concert. Two thumbs
up. The "men" however, were uninterestin...
interesting in the concert, leaving their

first entry open to interpretation. Obviously
a modern take on the piece. ;)

The concert went swimmingly and a
few tears were shed after. Ah bless.

We moseyed back to the hostel to
dump "stuff" then rock on down to
Salka's for an A-MAZING dinner and
some berries, accompanied by some light
musical entertainment - provided by us.

The awards ceremony was held - I did
not receive any (although would have been
in the running for "most blonde MADs" but
wasn't, mainly on account of the fact that
I am not blonde at the mo. I'm amber.
That's right AMBER DANG MAD IT! AMBER!!!
Hahahaha just thought I'd clear that little
misunderstanding up.)

The perfect "MAD" was revealed, taking
personality traits from each of us. Temperment
was taken from me seeing as I am all
smiles and can put up with dear young

Plod in the mornings. Even when he is a fat grumpy. He needs his sleep people!

We then played a delightful little game called "shot, shag, marry". Basically 3 people are chosen and you have to decide who you'd shot, who you'd shag and who you'd marry. Very simple.

Some slightly awkward moments created.

"Ooh this is awkward" Enyur might say. And indeed he did. If I recall correctly, Matt and Barti got shot a fair bit, Gruff got married a lot and Andy was just shagging around. The results of the game were similar.

I had 3 Vikings in the course of the evening and felt most relaxed. Rob also had 3 (possibly 4) and was so relaxed he almost fell off his chair repeatedly.

We all got back to the hotel after we'd had a wee sing-song and then crashed out. Ahhh...

14.06.06

Got up bright and early and set off to the Blue Lagoon. As we journeyed there we cranked up the car's sound system and listened to some black rocking beats - provided by Falka's mother! How fine and dandy is that?! Rob refused to let me rest my eyes for on the journey and insisted we played the "Yellow Car game". All kinds of bad are going to happen to that kid. Yes, I agree I shouldn't have introduced him to that RIDICULOUS game, but there we are. I did. The damage has been done. A world of pain now awaits young Rob. I do not know when. I do not know where. I do not even know how. All I know is - one day I will have my vengeance!!! Ha. How exciting.

So, we got to the Blue lagoon and of course it was wet and windy. Fabro. We went into it regardless, overcoming

fears of public nudity before this. Ah the nudity on tour. & Cokey. Now that wasn't down in any of the MADS leaflets in Peter's week!!! Might have to include that for next year eh? Might get some weirdo's mind'n. Ah well, shits and/or giggles!

The Blue Lagoon was fucking ace, it has to be said. After wadding in we smothered silica mud over our faces.

Most attractive. When we were in the sauna an old lady was hitting on Andy - trying to get him naked and all. Honestly, old people today, can't take them anywhere. Shocker.

So after wallowing around like hippos we were forced to get out and get ready for our flight. Such a pity we couldn't have had longer in there but what can you do.

Once we got to the airport we

hung around for a bit. Then said final farewells to Salka. Then hung around for a bit longer. Ev's and I came close to stealing two babies. Two beautiful, lovely babies. One was wearing a stupid pink hat. Ah... I WANT ONE! (Wings hands with frustration). Most of the guys wisely ignored Ev's and mine broadness. I would say wise move - you never know we may have jumped on an unsuspecting male in ^{the vain} hope of fertilising a precious seed in order to create and nurture life. Life - the greatest miracle of all? *sigh* My dog is going to be getting a lot of attention this summer.

Andy showed a little interest in the said babies, but was then promptly bitten by Beccy. She does not, it seems, like babies. Andy stopped looking. I imagine he still has the teeth marks and will do for some time now.

Once we had checked our bags and got thru passport control etc I settled down at the bar with Crab, Aled and the Nat. We all tried a shot of Black Death. Crab and Aled tried two. Matt tried five. What a loon. Needless to say he was a very happy chappy once we got on the plane.

Crab and Holland almost did make it on the plane as they were delayed due to "shopping". Oh yes really kids? Is that what they're calling it now? He he.

So after waiting an age for those two to get on the plane we left. I do believe I fell asleep before take off, as apparently quite a few fellow MADs did.

We arrived safely at Stansted and quickly reclaimed our bags. Matt walked thru the "Goods to Declare" section, but to his dismay was not

asked to reveal anything. I'm sure customs are kicking themselves now.

Goodbyes were bid to all, some for quite a while, and some for not too long. Mine turned out to be for not very long as I left a bag behind and so had to come back and get it. A nice smooth exit by Kasia. Nice.

And here ends my account of the MADs tour to Ireland 2006! Stay safe kids!

Peace, love and all the things in between,

Kasia

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Author's Note: All events and occurrences recorded are true and actual unless stated otherwise. Any events and occurrence that have not been recorded is due to the fact that I could not remember (a direct result of alcohol)

abuse or lack of sleep) or they
were not disturbing enough to have
scared me.

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MADs Tour Quotes

"You're a soft core Michael Jackson"
By ~~that girl~~ - Chris to Peter

"That ginger haired bass is to die for"
- Random old woman to Elayne

"The world would be a better place if
there were more mothers like me"
- Pholy

"For someone who's basically crap, that
was quite good."
- Andy to Fern

"Oh wow! A tree!"
- Andy

"Ooh I quite fancy geyser"
- Rob

"That hot dog was lovely. If we were
in a 3rd World Country and they

"The Minke Whale weighs as much as
~~four~~ African-Americans. Sorry, no, elephants"

-Whale person

"Some penises can be 78 inches"

-Gruff

"If that had been free it would have been
well worth it."

- Rob

Dolphins are just gay sharks, aren't they."

- Kasia

"Tenors are just gay basses"

- Gruff

"Tenors are just talented basses"

- Rob

"Whilst you're down there... OW!!!"

- Andy

"I didn't chain him to the bed because
I wanted sex, he was annoying me."

- Fern

"She should work on being less minging."

- Barti


cost like 20p, I'd buy five."

- Emry

"This place smells like my arse"

- Rob

"Smile freaks!"

- Gruff

"These are banting chairs"

- Fern

"It's surprising the number of women
who have irregular periods"

- Emry

"oh! I thought I just saw a kangaroo"

- Beccy

"Oh I know what it means!"

- Fern referring to the chairs

"Even though I feel like a lesbian, I'm
loving every second of it"

- Emry

"Without Max I wouldn't be here"

- Emry

"Cheese is my secret loves."

- Carys

"Jh for God's sake - shut up!!"

- Catrin referring to our singing!

"We'll be the dying lesbian's"

- Salka + Beccy

"The tea towel of doom will make you have dreams of sex."

- Salka + Beccy

"So do I drink or do I just take my trousers off?"

- Matt

"Oh do my dear."

- Catrin Ev's

"A slice of Gruff - Yummers!"

- Fern

"I'd rather be dead than in Merthyr,
I've got family there."

- Embryo

"Iceland is just the butt-end of nowhere."

- Emrys

"Why aren't my breasts like catrin's? I want my money back."

- Kasia

"If we're going to play strip poker we're going to have to start it clothed."

- Rob

"You can never have enough toast, even when you're full"

- Fern

"Pick the suit in which you're strongest"

"Flower"

- Fern

"If there's nobody listening we'll do Crucifixus."

- Catrin H.

"Counting - it's as easy as 1,2,3...4"

- Fern

"That's not fair. That's sneaky."

- Catrin H. referring to amots

"I thought you were tanning yourself or whatever you do in the sauna."

- Fern