Something about a woman and her daughter. I think the daughter was this guy's niece. Who was she? Not in my lifetime. I mean hundreds of years ago. A thousand, maybe. But I was there once, so I know their uniforms. Even that seems a long time ago. There was a beautiful cathedral in a town that I don't even know the name of. It's somewhere in an area I was in Winchester.

Tony White
We waited there for a while, by the bridge, but the sun was out and we could have been queuing for a football match, or a concert. We were talking amongst ourselves and someone ahead in the line had a few cigarettes left, so he'd light one and then pass it around, so those few of us nearby would all take a puff, you know we were quite the connoisseurs, taking extravagant puffs from these knock-off cigarettes. But we felt lucky. And we were. Listen. I am still here. Talking to you now.

But we had time to kill and people were telling stories. One man from Bentley, I don't know his name and I missed the beginning of his story, but he was saying, 'My son is a natural. There were not enough men in the town to hold him!' And we all enjoyed this and felt as proud as if he was talking about our own sons.

Someone else told us about a wedding party where they forced the bridegroom and his friends to dig a hole in the earth. Just like that. In his own orchard. At a wedding. Maybe it was a funeral. Well, either way. It's not important. But you know that this is not something you want to happen to you! Believe me, when someone with a gun tells you to
beautiful. So she tricked him into thinking that she would let him see her daughter naked, first. As a promise of things to come, I suppose. Anyway, I'm not telling the story very well, but the mother then winked and said to him, 'Listen, big man, if you are going to see her naked, then maybe she ought to see you naked as well.' So he took his clothes off and... She had probably slipped him a mickey also. That's one of our expressions when someone puts Rohypnol in your drink. So he went along with this, and was congratulating himself on what a clever man he was and thinking about the delights that awaited him. But the mother took his clothes and hid them. Did she hide them? I don't know. Maybe he was asleep by that time; drugged. But he was completely naked! And the daughter wasn't undressed at all!

So while he was sleeping, they threw his clothes on the fire and then they locked him in the flat and the two of them ran away. That was it! And there were only women's clothes there; beautiful lacy underwear and things. By the time he woke up, all his friends were long gone, and he had to put on a petticoat. And go looking for the rest of his unit like that!

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...about the only risky moment: I take this mobile phone across the dam. That was something like that. It's hardly credible, but apparently it's true.