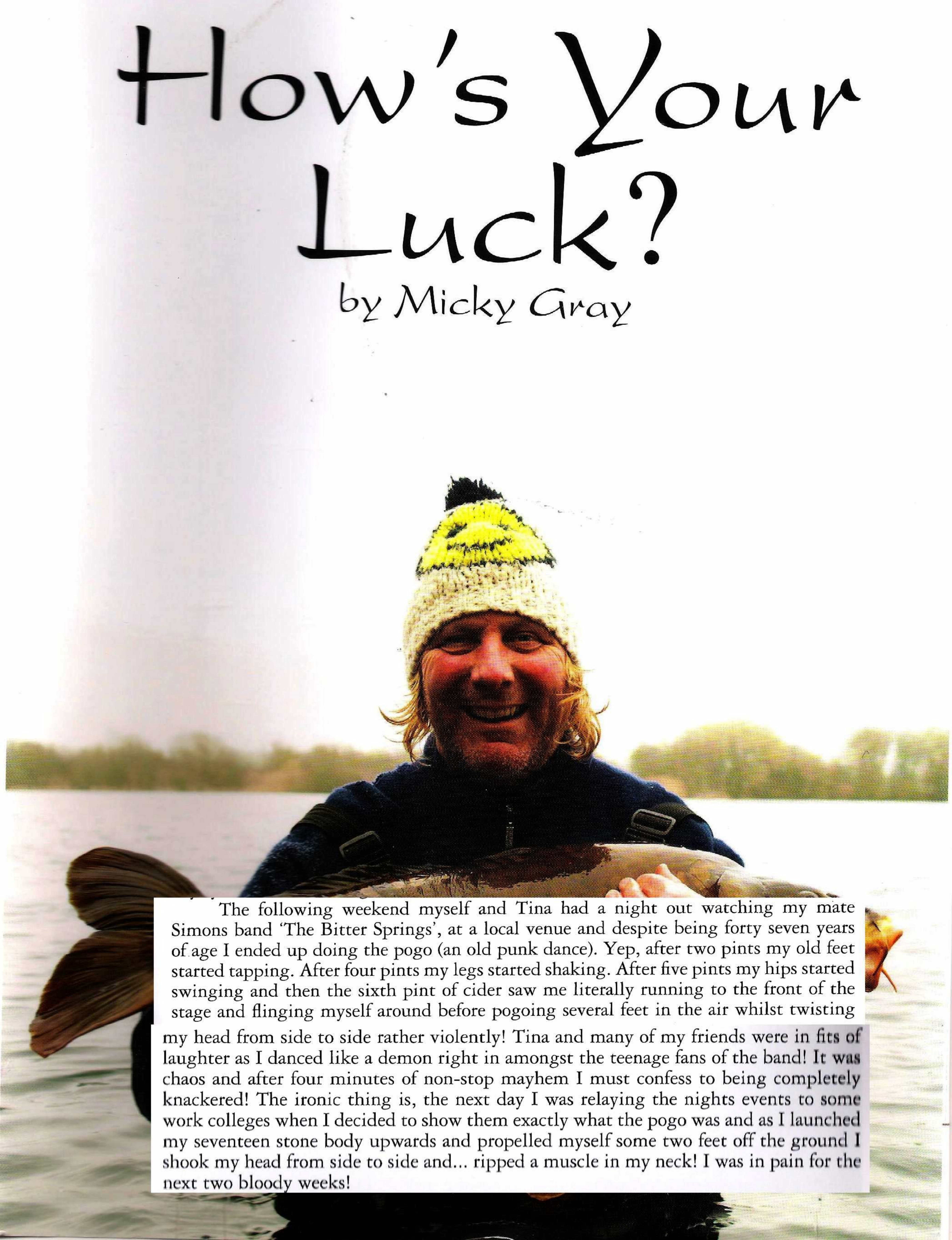


How's Your Luck?

by Micky Gray

A photograph of a man with long blonde hair and a beard, wearing a yellow and white knit hat and a dark jacket. He is smiling and holding a large fish. The background shows a body of water and trees under a bright sky.

The following weekend myself and Tina had a night out watching my mate Simons band 'The Bitter Springs', at a local venue and despite being forty seven years of age I ended up doing the pogo (an old punk dance). Yep, after two pints my old feet started tapping. After four pints my legs started shaking. After five pints my hips started swinging and then the sixth pint of cider saw me literally running to the front of the stage and flinging myself around before pogging several feet in the air whilst twisting my head from side to side rather violently! Tina and many of my friends were in fits of laughter as I danced like a demon right in amongst the teenage fans of the band! It was chaos and after four minutes of non-stop mayhem I must confess to being completely knackered! The ironic thing is, the next day I was relaying the nights events to some work colleges when I decided to show them exactly what the pogo was and as I launched my seventeen stone body upwards and propelled myself some two feet off the ground I shook my head from side to side and... ripped a muscle in my neck! I was in pain for the next two bloody weeks!