

Scotland

Michele Garston

While waiting for the women to come from Laurel Street, there was a knock on the door, it was Jan from Laurel Street to pick us up to go to Scotland. I slept at Tacey Whittle's, Debbie did as well, anyway we were excited, you know what it's like, anyway they took us in Jan's car, it was a squash, but we managed all right. Went back to Laurel street, waited for the coach to go to Scotland, then one arrived. As we were unloading the car, someone dropped my flask and broke it, so I had to go to the shop for something for my dinner, because in the flask was hot water for my Pot Noodle. anyway, the coach arrived, a lad got out to help us and Jack the driver helped to load the cases on. Then we were off on our way. It was alright but half way there it got boring with travel. I was sat near Mags and Joanne, they're o.k. anyway, when we were nearly there, you go through hills and through nice little stream etc., Wayne told us the history of the hills house field, it was alright if you was listening properly, anyway we were there. The hotel was nice. I shared my flat with Tracey, and Deb, anyway I picked my bed and I couldn't have that, I picked a drawer, I couldn't have that, so that was argueing anyway, forget about that now. Sorted our stuff out I had the bed in the corner, I couldn't see the tele or nothing, anyway, ran around the hotel, nosing, then we all went down to tea, it was a Scottish dinner, it was a three course meal, then a sweet, anyway we had finished our tea, then went to the lounge for coffee, then we got changed and went for a drink in the pub. We had a game of pool. We lost, as per usual. I was enjoying myself, I really was, until I went back to the hotel. Deb, Tracey was already asleep because they came home early to catch up on their sleep. I came in and turned the tele on, it wasn't so loud, but they woke up, anyway, Deb got out of bed and turned the television off, I turned it back on, then there was a fight with me and Deb. Nobody won it. Got split up, Tracey was crying, I don't know why, I felt sad for her. I said some real cruel things about Deb that weren't very nice, I don't mean it, but it just came out like anything, when you're angry, anyway, forget about that now. In the morning Deb, Tracey had changed rooms. I ended up with these boring people, Briege, Jan, they said they had changed rooms with Deb, Tracey over last night, anyway, they asked me if it was alright if they stayed in my room. I thought why not, no problem, they just same as Deb, Tracey, but as bad, they wait every thing you do, ask you what you're doing. I had to ask can I put the kettle on, but the kettle was already on, so they didn't have any choice. The next morning, had another row with Deb.

In the morning they woke me up, I felt that I'd been hit on the head with a hammer, my eyes were little, I got a shower and got ready to go ski-ing. I put my sallarpets on and went down stairs. I got the silent treatment till after

breakfast, but didn't bother me anyway, then we all got our skis, and ski boots. Went to the coach, it took about half an hour to get to Nevis Range, but good when we got there, we got our boots on and skis out of the boot, then went to pay, walking in the boots was like walking in 10 tons of b...y concrete, I like them, they were comfy, they were. Had to go up on a lift to get to the mountain where the snow was, then went to the cafe, had a quick cuppa, then the ski instructor came for us to go to the mountain, you had to carry your skis on your shoulders, it was very tiring, but you soon forget about it when you get your skis on, it's better than the dry slope, you wobble for a bit, then you get used. I was on to turning but kept forgetting to snow plough, and zooming down the b..y hill, anyway when we got cold and wet, we went for our dinner, but we didn't go out after that because we were already wet b..y through! Any way on our way home, when we got there I had another shower, then went to Sue, and Margaret and Margaret's room for a chat, and me and Deb weren't talking, but when we went in the toilet she came in, we got talking, now we give each other a cuddle, then we carried on as if nothing had happened, anyway the next day there was no snow, too windy to go ski-ing. Blow you away if you know what I mean, so went on a day trip. Went to see some castles and a film about the Loch Ness Monster, I think it's bullshit, but it gets the tourists in and make a bomb on it. Went back to the hotel, had another meal, then I thought I'd stay in. Played a game, it was one where you had to kiss or smell someones feet, lay on some one and do the breast stroke etc., Up to bed, then got up on Wednesday, went ski-ing again, so then I just did the same, it was brill, though nearly broke my legs when the ski twisted and on Wednesday night we all went to the pub. We were playing a game in the pub, we played one about an aeroplane and the one where you pick a prize if your card comes up, I picked a 'fart' bag, and a little water snow thing, but I lost that, but won the 'fart' bag. So I opened it and sat on it, it sounded like a motor bike! I was the winner, so far, then Jan had a go, I blew it up and she sat on it, it wouldn't go off, she smothercated it, she tried again but just did the same, we were all holding our sides laughing at her bet she felt awful. She'd gone red anyway, then Tracey had a go, then popped it, then we all was having a great time. We were playing pool, every time someone potted a ball everyone would join in say 'wow', then we went home. Margs and Joanna asked me to stay with them for a bit, but I said yes, but we all had to go back to the hotel, but them two sneaked off, but I couldn't because someone was watching me, but Mags and Joanna came to the hotel for me, so I tried to sneak off, they made me get out of the car. I got in trying to make me go to bed, but they've never made me go to bed before, or tell me to come in, they kept telling me lies all the time, but I kept trying to get out, they even

tried to lock me in my room. But I got the key before them, so I wouldn't go to bed, they even said I couldn't go out because of Monday's episode, but I wasn't tired so I was temping to stay. Wayne came down, had a chat with him, then Carol came down, I felt tight on her, she was nicest one of them all, kind, I don't know why I was selfish but they let the other girl go out, then had a cuppa with Carol, then went to bed, Carol said I couldn't go on holiday with her again and Pigott said I couldn't go on any more. I don't blame them, if they don't want me to go, because it's my fault, for being selfish and niggly, but it wasn't fair on me either. If I ever go on one like Scotland again, I would like to go on my own, in my own room, apart from all that Scotland is a great place to go.

Thanks. Michele.