

Petersham End of Season Tour 2009 - Pen Portraits

OR

Rich Old Men and their Stripper Wives

All identities chosen at random due to age, sex and stripping ability

Matt 'Hoochy Coochy' Gooch – A known flight risk.

As it is his first time outside Australia or any other minimum security facility he will have to be closely attended. He is easily located in any large crowd by a large fog horn sounding device located at the lower front part of his head between his jaw and his nose. What makes him dangerous is his incredible ground speed. Like the special effects in the Matrix all around him seems to slow to a treacle-bound halt as he proceeds to run up the walls in tight leather trousers. Smoke effects are dubbed in, pouring out of him a carton at a time.

In short: Will use you as an ashtray or speed bump.

Lucas 'Loosey Loo' Cordingley – A cunning linguist.

As the prettiest and most local appearing of the three Angels, Loosey blends into any situation involving foreign nationals. Her primary skill set is the rudimentary knowledge of all known languages that include any sentences involving the exchange of goods and services or the sexual favours of acolytes in religious orders. His ancestors hark back to the great trading families who spanned the sub continents during the first millennium who also did not know how to flush a toilet properly.

In short: Will sell you into slavery in exchange for a tour shirt.

Adam 'Dances With Poles' Dunn – A foot fetishist

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe. This was Adam's mum. He's like Oedipus in a sock and is in all likelihood the mastermind behind covering younger members of tour groups in foot attire, secretly aroused each time a new soul is enclosed in Adam's woolly sheath.

When doing his pole-dance Adam like to plant one foot firmly next to the focal point and swing the other firmly through to deftly connect. In custom leather boots he guides his balls towards any poles he lays his sites upon.

This penchant for feet is also the force behind his incredible leadership summed up for you all here in glorious alliteration (*what a big word. Someone's been on the internet – Ed.*). When he puts his foot down his fleet footed features forecast mean feats in the future.

In short: Will foot the ball but not the bill.

Andy ‘Mata Hari’ Harris – An unknown quantity

This is mainly because it is very hard to get this gyrating temptress of a master spy into anything resembling a measurement device. Some say she plays both sides and some say she plays in the middle. It's been said this sultry mercenary of negotiable affection plays with all our hearts and hopes and very lives. She says it's much more serious than that.

In short: Will sell your own secrets back to you for a price, a sexy price.

James ‘Step’ Forde ‘Wives the 3rd’ – Old money

Old, smelly, probably should be taken out of circulation because you catch the plague from it, money. You've heard of original sin, well this crusty old bottom feeder provided the location, forged the permit, instructed the participants, filmed it and leaked it to the papes for a fiver (of which he claimed back 6 quid as a new business start-up incentive tax break). That strange sensation you get sometimes at night like someone's touching you. It's him.

In short: Will be in and out of your pocket like he owns the place.

Phil ‘Monty Burns’ Minett – An old campaigner

Many believe that the affiliation with 1883 arose due to it being the year of the club's inception. This is a misnomer and a fallacy. It is in fact the birth date of our oldest and most famous philanthropist. On 18th Aug 3 A.D., down the road from a young Jewish toddler just beginning to play with blocks and chisels a baby was born into a family of money lenders, loan sharks and mortgage weasels. To amass his fortune he pretty much did nothing but put 1 shekel away for 1883 years at 10% compound interest. (That amounts to a 9 with 77 zeros after it).

In short: Owns options on at least one member of your family. Probably the good one.

Dave ‘Dicky’ Kelly – A dreamer of worlds

As one of the merry band of bow tie wearing Oxford literati, Dicky whiled away the hours inventing and embellishing fantastical realms with his good chummies C.S. Lewis and J ‘double R’ Tolkein in the early 1900s. Their furtive minds built submerged cities drilled into mountain tops or crafted part mechanical, part mystical beginnings with the power to travel the ether by thought alone.

Dicky first became interested in sex when he noticed that the calligrapher had exquisitely scribed the first letter in his latest masterpiece to resemble two large women copulating, interconnected by a three pronged marsupial. He felt strangely drawn to the third prong and was forever lost to literature from then on.

In short: Will probably try to borrow your tripod.

Nick ‘Knickers’ Hearfield – A notorious slum lord

It was Nick who was responsible for these classic lyrics from ‘another one bites the dust’

Took me for everything that I own
And kicked me out of my home
Are you happy are you satisfied
How long can you stand the heat
Out of the door way the bullets whistle
To the sound of the beat

It was early in the Queen years when they were squatting in one of Nick’s fine one bed, no facilities, ‘family starter’ cubes (much like a shipping container but without the homely feel). Nick moved the glam rock band on during a recording session so he could float in a 16 member, rent paying, immigrant family. As the song clearly states, Nick was armed, but was also ready with a snappy rhythm.

Why is he called Knickers? Well he has access to all his properties and likes the old snap inspection. So, as his tenant, he’s likely to catch you in yours.

In short: Will pull down your pants to simulate a surprise flat inspection.

Eamon ‘Ze Zebra Gabore’ Croucher – Crouching cougar, hidden drag queen.

Don’t let the youthful exuberance and wrinkle free eye lines fool you. This black and white flecked beauty is an ancient yet deceptively busty über vixen. The origin of his follicle based anti-apartheid protest was born early one morning ‘just going for a walk’. The carefree Eamon was racing around aimlessly and he inadvertently hit a zebra at such speed that their outer covering merged. It is perhaps the head clash and an exchanging of genetic material (upon further questioning it appears he may have been touched near the genitals) that caused a sexual confusion and a strange drag queen like quality was forever part of his makeup. Yes he employs a lot of bright lipstick and heavy eyeliner, especially when wearing full length gowns.

In short: Will try to give you a makeover while revealing new yet conflicting information about his origin at every telling.

Fetalai 'Princess Lea' Taua'aletoa – From a galaxy Fa'afafine

He was a twin separated at birth for the good of the republic and his own safety but was put back together almost immediately cos it was causing a bit of a mess on the floor. As soon as he was old enough he began to experiment with many bread related hairstyles often times applying flour and yeast directly to the head. Several official looking certificates state that there is now no trace of yeast and he strenuously objects to mention of any traces of floured whiteness one might think one is IN FACT NOT seeing in the hair.

In short: Will spend a lot of his time getting ready in the bathroom and then borrow your best frock. Hang on...why do you have a frock? And why do you always let him borrow it?

Steve 'Bootilicious' Bigg – A child of destiny

Booty is an ambitious youngster with a great future ahead of her and a great behind behind her. Luscious Steve was the first to realize that his deadbeat group members were holding him back and told Beyonce and the other 2(?) that he was going 'To go Girl'. Snap Snap Snap went his pretty little fingers clearly ringing through the trademark maroon and blue woollen elbow length hand sheath as he catwalk stomped away to begin his meteoric rise through the pop charts, film industry and the nations hearts minds and loins.

Her latest spectacular involved beaming a concert live onto the surface of the full moon. The moon itself having been shifted out of orbit and closer to earth so every curve of her generous and artistically gifted arse could be appreciated by all.

In short: Will stretch your pants whether it's you wearing them or her.

Matt 'Chopper' Duffy – A Simple Woodsman

For the purposes of good humour and decorum an excessive number of humorous plays on words or puns, if you will, alluding to a childish perceived similarity between male genitalia and the contents of a tree trunk have been removed. I trust that we can all continue in a dignified and mature manner from here on. – Ed.

Will chop down trees, eat his lunch and go to the lavatory. On Wednesdays he'll go shopping and have buttered scones for tea.

PS. Penis.

Kent ‘Judanachous’ Prusas – A humble and truthful apostle with only his team’s best interests at heart

With a penchant for time travelling and rear approach utensil delivery, Judanachous has been present to give clear and honest evidence in some of history’s greatest trials. At Salem his comprehensive overhead projector presentation calmly informed the jury using up to three different coloured pens that the guy played by Daniel Day Lewis clearly did something wrong to do with something.

At the trial of Barabbas and Jesus it was Kent who provided the idea that Monty Python should spoof the scene with a prolific stutterer.

And the piece de Resistance (although not from the fermented curd ingesting yield-simians) was the fully immersed 3D reconstruction of the entire 2nd world war for the purposes of bringing some of history’s best dressed war criminals to justice.

That little red light you can see coming from the closet is nothing to be concerned about. Just act natural, try to stay in good light and go about your business.

In short: Most likely to have your interests ~~at heart~~ on film

Adrian ‘Debbie’ Donohue – Keen to do Texas one town at a time.

Luckily for Debbie, Texas isn’t on this trip so the saving in medical bills and maternity suits practically pays for the excursion. Not that the fine upstanding lass would have anything to do with such a colourful character, mostly because his bouncy locks of strawberry blonde would clash with the gutter black tufts sported by the unruly Texas. Another time in Cardiff...

.. And so the slander continues against poor Texas unabated. Could it have something to do with the fact that Texas sent the author off in his first ever game for the Shammies. Integrity says no. – Ed.)

... it was quite painful at first. Any hoo, Debbie as she’s so homely and pleasant will probably be the next to get married amongst the tourists. Chuck a bunch of flowers over your shoulder and watch the things cling to her like a magnet.

In short: Will bring out your best man

Alan ‘ Daisy’ Donoghue - A duke

Back in the day when car doors were considered a luxury and your favourite colour was orange there lived a fine piece of machinery called ‘The General Lee’.

For the purposes of this narrative please now imagine a muscle car frozen mid-jump over some random creek in a leafy forest. Cue voice over. “It looks like those good ol’ boys have found themselves in quite a pickle jar in a hen house. If they don’t move that moonshine from the outhouse they’ll be courtin’ a date in the big house by sundown. And then it’ll be whittlin’ time. Good luck to yer boys.”

As the car lands perfectly we cut immediately to another angle to see Daisy emerging from the bushes doing her best to pull on those unfeasible cut off shorts.

Her “Brothers” had told her that her legs were too big to fit through the General’s windows if they were covered in excessive cloth. Resourceful Daisy came up with the perfect solution and it keeps Uncle Jessie up and about too.

From then on Daisy will not wear anything other than shorts. However, under no circumstances let her tie her short front together. When you’ve seen the midriff you’ll know what I mean.

In shorts: Will surely leave you short of breath with her shorts.

Dan ‘Admiral Tarkin’ Moore – An excellent administrator turned military genius

He is the real power in the empire. Big Darth may be the media’s darling but the strings are pulled by the Admiral. The former governor was rumoured to have perished in the first Death Star but he’s far too shrewd to be killed so easily. After sitting out the second space station debacle Tarkin has taken the reigns and conducted a plethora of investigative trips to the source planet of the empire’s staple fighter craft. In the dark corners of the industrial mega factories of TIE Land his ultimate vision was spawned. Prepare to see floating in space before your eyes in the near future the newest and most powerful space station ever built. The Golden Ping Pong. This new station does not require a force shield. Those who behold it just won’t want to go near it. Sources say there may be more than one.

In short: Will oversee new space station launches at the slightest provocation

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Da dad a dom

Da da ad dom dom dom

- fade out by John Williams

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(TIE Land – that’s fuckin’ hilarious – Ed.)

Jimmy 'Sevens' Melrose – A high roller

The man that gave birth to the town that gave birth to the abridged version of the game they play in heaven. As anyone who has ever admired the poetry of young men running around smacking the shit out of each other can attest, at some point you say to yourself, "Can't they do it faster?" His first great move was to re-label the forward pack, applying the more accurate nomenclature of 'spectator'. The backs were left to unleash their awesome power so often suppressed by some feckin idiot (perhaps a club captain) picking the ball up off the back of the scrum. From there the game flourished and Jimmy's fortune was assured. Generously though he donates much of the proceeds to the injured industrial worker compensation organization in TIE Land.

In short: Will at some point encourage you run faster, spectate or make a charitable donation

Campbell 'The Rhinestone' Headley – A cowboy

On a steel horse he rides. And he's wanted.....cos he's just a nice guy and sometimes lets you ride on his steel horse. Now a Rhinestone could be considered flashy and garish. Perhaps it is displayed gaudily on a belt or a white leather cowboy hat (and we all know is that cowboy hats are the gay man's secret handshake). But this is not our boy. This rhinestone started out buried deep in the ground humbly waiting to be extracted, shaped and polished. Now during his formative years this extracting, shaping and polishing continued unabated. Some say the secret of his success is a continuation of this technique.

In short: Will not likely talk of his technique but is probably thinking about it.

Greg 'Mariah' Headley – A prima donna

After a bright start, an extended middle and an overly large end Mariah finally faded away. She is missed but perhaps her time in the birth place of grunge has given her sound a makeover (*I'd just like to point out that if the Author has been misinformed about Greg living in Seattle then all this makes no sense. Actually no it probably won't – Ed.*)

A new industrial, anti-hero based, post urban malaise representing the disenfranchised (*I think this means people fired from MacDonalds – Ed.*) will suit her. Renewed songbird arpeggios consisting of more notes than Middle America can afford without proper and accessible health insurance will lift those unwashed faces from their slum encased existence.

Wash out your ears or plug 'em up to taste. Mariah is back.

In short: Will try to insert notes into situations clearly inappropriate for notes.

David 'Sir Ursula Andress' Thorpe – A Stripper/Old man hybrid

It's like something from science fiction. An insane genius has, in their secret lab, been able to bring together, the up till now, totally disparate elements known as Om (Old Man) and Ys (Young Stripper).

Brewed in a test tube, irradiated by gamma rays from the Manhattan project, the molecule still would not take hold. It wasn't until metallic Gold and Silver was applied in their cash state did the Stripper element begin to shed its outer layer and break down to allow a possible union.

Almost there, it was decided to attempt to accelerate the tube to the speed of light by firing it into the sun but circumstances conspired to show that the correct acceleration quotient was found by putting the Ys element in a Ferrari, coloured red with it or her top down.

In short: Will attempt to give him/herself a lap dance

Other Possible sightings

David 'Carradine' Kelly – A black belt