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MY THANKS TO EVERYONE THAT HAS SUPPORTED

ME IN THIS CONTINUING ADVENTURE.

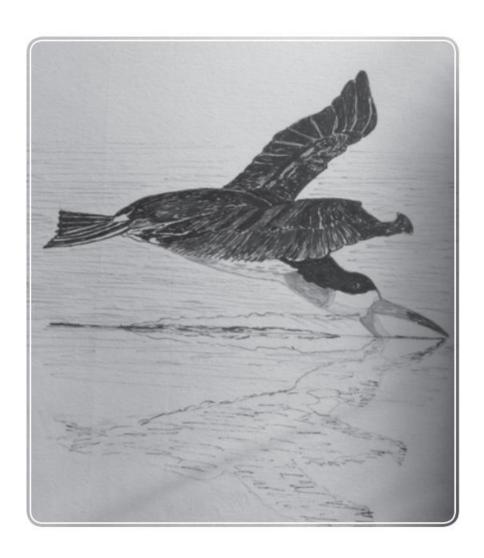
WRITING ABOUT TOPICS THAT MY READERS

ARE INTERESTED IN.I HOPE TO CONTINUE FOR

A LONG TIME, WRITING ABOUT LOVE, HOLIDAYS

AND MODERN TOPICS.





MY SPECIAL LOVE 1998

My English Rose

of saw this girl across the floor; her softness filled my heart, Could it be, she's made for me? The thought just made me start. Love hits you like a hurricane, I don't know what it is, I only know the thought of her got me in a tizz. I liked her face, her hair, her smile, the way she held her stance. And when the tango hit the floor, I thought, " She can't half dance" Her partner swung her this way, they put on quite a show I thought again, I can't do that. My morale sank very low. "Faint heart never won fair lady" I remember being told. "If you want to make things happen, you must be brave and bold." I knew that she was beautiful, her bust line firm and full. Her figure trim and excellent, could I really pull? I wasn't unattractive, nineteen, not worldly wide. How do I handle this feeling I have inside? She looks a bit older, and comfortable in the dance, I found myself staring, that chassis, I'm almost in a trance. I pull myself together, is my tie straight, touch my hair, I look down at my shoes as I get up from my chair. "Now we'll have a quiet Waltz, get to know each other" "May I have this dance, please?"I was taught this by my mother. She smiled, blushed, gave me her hand my arm went round her waist I turned her to the line of dance, there wasn't any haste. "Hello, I said, looking down, " I've only been here twice " "Yes, I think I've seen you". She sounded very nice. She smelt so good; if I could I'd dance the night away. "I like the Waltz" What is your name?" Mine's Brian by the way" I saw her home, met her mum, we courted for three years, I bought a ring" Will you marry me, Val?" I love you so much, dear I've loved her now for forty five years, my family is my life. I am so glad that Valerie Rose, agreed to be my wife.