

Memory Loss?



What happened last night? Can I remember? Ah, went to the pub, had a few drinks, went home, that was it, wasn't it? Doh!, my head hurts and body aches, and.... who's bedroom is this anyway? Oh, no, hello? Who are you?

- Ah, George, buddy, am I a wreck. What the hell happened to me? Is he laughing at me, or with me?

Please, no, I don't believe it. Not me, I am normally so, so sensible. Last night is slowly coming back to me, I didn't.... I couldn't have, I: drank three bottles of red wine; two long island iced teas; a few bloody mary's; upset the man in Chicken Land by incessantly demanding lamb; £50 just mysteriously disappeared; was asked politely to leave the 24-7 supermarket; traded phone numbers with representatives of the late night street trade; suggested repeatedly to sleep with my best friend's girlfriend; woke up my housemate at 4am asking for a lift home, *and* flirted with someone old enough to be my mother.

For something truly worth remembering, choose: