

## I'm never getting married, me.

Steve says:

"I'm never getting married, me. It's all about the band. Once we get signed, there'll be groupies. There'll be no time for kids."

Tim says:

"I'm not looking for wife. I want some proper little raver. There's got to be a few out there for Timmyboy. Ask ten and you get kicked in the knackers nine times. It's worth it for the tenth."

Mick says

"I can see me meeting somebody, but I'm not getting married. Why tie yourself down? And I don't want kids, it gets in the way of enjoying yourself."

And I say.

"Oh, it will happen to me. Nice job, nice wife, 2.4 children and a stupid looking dog."

Steve's a rock god. Long hair, Motorhead T-shirt. Plays a twin neck air guitar – twelve string and bass. He sings in a band called Broken Glass and belts out rock classics in pubs where he is a rock and roll star.

Tim's tall and gangly with wild uncontrollable hair and the merest hint of a beard. He is enthusiastic about everything. He is currently wearing a red shirt and grey safari suit and he is convinced he looks *good*.

Mick's good looking. Dark, squat and muscled, he exudes physical confidence and he's well dressed. He just knows he'll make it as a professional sportsman. He is popular with the laydeez.

And me?

I'm just me.

Steve says:

"I've just got a petrol driven lawnmower. It makes short work of that long grass at the bottom of the garden. This rain's been terrible for my tomatoes."

Tim says:

"Is that a skirt or a belt? She must be freezing with only that on. If I were her Dad, I wouldn't let her out like that."

Mick says:

"They're making changes at the bank. Our branch looks like it's going to close. They might make me a manager in Leeds. It's a promotion, but I don't fancy the travel."

And I say

"It's not changed in here for years. The clientele's got a bit younger. See you next month."

Steve works in catering and is married to Sam. His kids are called Jimmy and Robert and they have an old English sheepdog called Lemmy.

Tim is a teacher and is married to Moira. His kids are called Lucinda and Jocasta and they have a Labrador cross called Wiggy.

Mick works in a bank and is married to Kath. His kids are called Brooklyn and Victoria and they have a retired greyhound called Waddle.

And me?

I'm just me.