

weekend
21.10.17

How we
got here

—
Hen do
secrets

Stirling Priestley

theguardian

guardian weekend 21.10.17

this weekend



What I'm really thinking: AB's mum



Q&A: Nick Priestly



**Experience:
Being best friends with AB**

**Guardian Fashion:
The Best of Anabeth at All Ages**

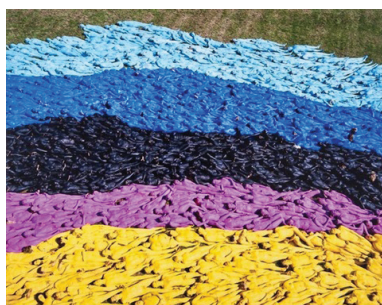


**This column will change
your life: Happiness**



Cocktail of the week: The AB

That's me in the picture



What I'm really thinking: AB's mum

Dancing with her is one of my joys, she is better at it too

Having AB has been one of the best things ever!

In my job as a health visitor, I often ask about the baby being planned, as it shows you're prepared and have everything in place, home, security, a partner, all that kind of thing- but having a baby was not something I had planned at that point in my life, but how lucky was I!!!! I remember when she was born, with lots of dark hair, holding her and saying 'you and me girl, I will always do my best for you'. I feel I have been lucky in so many ways, although at the beginning it was hard knowing what to do and I wanted the best of both worlds, to be at home with AB and also to get out and about in the evenings and have a social life, this meant AB being left with lots of different people, not sure I feel too happy about that now!! Not one of my better decisions.

However meeting and getting together with Steve was certainly one of the best things that could have happened to both of us, it meant things began to calm down and brought some stability to our lives. Not that the early years were that bad, am sure AB got so much love from her Godmother Christina and all her Wurzle stories, and the fact that Christina is still in her life today says a lot. Steve helped to ensure a bit of boundary setting, especially during those teenage years- they were a bit of a headache at times, it was like AB emerged from a world of loving cats, dogs, foxes (having to make do though with hamsters) and living in her imagination to waking up to BOYS, there seemed no gradual progression. School became a place of socialisation, getting those good grades were not a priority, and in fact getting there on time was an achievement!! Still through it all she has made some amazing friends a close group who I know she values so much and I am so very happy about that.

Travelling, getting a first class honours degree (had to get that In-WOW), living and working in London, meeting NICK and that is worthy of another story, but as Steve has said 'I can't take all his lines!!' These are all the things I could have wished for when I held her that night of her birth and she has done it all, I am so incredibly proud of my girl- she is beautiful, tall and elegant, as my sister Jan said 'how come you have a daughter like that?' (Sisters can be so cruel!) I love dancing, as she does and dancing with her is one of my joys, she is better at it too, I love her energy, spending time together makes me so happy and in case you are thinking this all too perfect to be true, she can drive me mad at times- She continues to smoke, I really want her to stop. She rings me when she is on the move and I end up barely able to hear half the conversation due to the noise of traffic, sirens, talking to shopkeepers!! Arrangements to meet can get rearranged at the last minute as another social engagement takes priority. Her timekeeping is probably worse than mine so when we are together we drive everyone mad!! But these are all little things in comparison for the huge pride and love I feel for my wonderful girl, Nick is a lucky man—enjoy your hen do AB, you are probably telling them all what drink to have, or making a fantastic cocktail, ENJOY and CHEERS!!! xxxxx



Nick Priestley

Nick Priestley supplies the answers to our searching questions



Where was your first kiss?

What was the best present she ever gave you?

What would she say your worst habits?

What is her most embarrassing moment?

What are their worst habits?

What would she grab first in a fire?

What three words would you use to describe her?

Where is the strangest place you've had sex?

What three words would she use to describe you?

How many times did she take her driving test?

Who is her celebrity crush?

How many dates did you go on before you did the deed?

What is your favourite body part of theirs?

What's their absolute favourite meal?

What is their favourite body part of yours?

What was the first film you ever saw together?

What is her favourite restaurant?

What are your pet names for each other?



Experience: Being best friends with AB

She is *very* convincing

Anabeth and I had been getting into scrapes since year 8. She was always the cooler, taller version of who I wanted to be; she had an amazing Motorola phone with exchangeable covers, looked great in a strappy vest top and had a great trick to separate mascara clogged eyelashes with a safety pin.

By 16/17 we'd got pretty drunk, prettily cheaply in most of the establishments of the Fine City so decided to broaden our horizons to the dazzling lights of Shoreditch. The night start with typical glamour, Bulgarian wine in my Dad's dungeon- like flat and a 48 into town.

Armed with AB's charms and my fake ID, we sank what we thought were sophisticated cocktails in dodgy, half empty bars and tried to pretend we were TOTALLY OK with the price of drinks. As many a London novice before us, we stumbled into 333s and decided to make friends. I'm not sure what first drew us to our new North London crew. It was quite dark. Although not as dark as an alley we all stopped in to refuel before getting in a taxi back to Tottenham to carry on the party

In the back of the taxi, hurtling toward Tottenham it occurred to me that this would probably be how we would die. On the way to Jason's? Jonathan's? Darren's? His name was embossed on leather footstalls in his

flat but even this exquisite detail has failed to make his name stick in my mind. What I do remember is the relief when some girls were also there and deciding that a great drink for 4am was vodka orange. I also recall the dawning realisation on the twentysomethings faces that we'd left the 6th form when we described ourselves as 'students'.

We got lucky. They were nice or possibly embarrassed but they popped us in a taxi and back to the relative safety of Clapton. The experience didn't dull our desire to seek a party at any cost – even if that cost is licking AB's hand in the loo because she is very convincing.

Kate Rooney, 2017



Guardian Fashion

The Best of Anabeth at All Ages



Take 5 AB

Festival AB

Graduate AB



Raver AB

Glasto AB

This column will change your life: Happiness

Thankfully, there is hope...

The concept is a distant dream for some, and a natural state of being for others. The pursuit of it is arguably the driving force behind all of our actions, adverts promise their products will help you get it and almost everyone's social media accounts attempt to project it.

They say money can't buy happiness with one breath and spending money on experiences makes you happier than buying material possessions with the other. The reality of course is that it's a bit more complicated than either. If you're buying a piece of vinyl that will give you many positive experiences you could be onto a winner.

One study shows that earning up to \$50,000 a year will make you incrementally happy but that anything more thereafter offers significantly diminishing returns. There is also evidence that the amount is irrelevant and only comparing it to your peers affects your self-esteem. Even then I suspect this is only a problem if your friends are dicks about it. There is some evidence that as your lived experience increases, your perception of time speeds up. The long summers you spent as a child in Norwich parks or on certain benches felt like they would last forever as they were a large proportion of your life so far. Now they disappear in what feels like a few days leaving you languishing in a seasonally affected depression. The young desire only to be old enough to fulfil their dreams and the old desire only to hold onto their youth long enough to do the same.

Thankfully, in spite of all this there is hope...

The Office for National Statistics happiness survey regularly finds the happiest people are home-owners, with jobs they feel positively benefit society, a strong circle of friends (preferably long term), their health and most importantly (given your imminent situation) married¹. After October the 21st changing your life further may no longer be necessary.

1. The other indicator is living in the country away from large urban centres but hey, five out of six ain't bad.



Cocktail of the week: The AB

A classy Martini for a sophisticated lady, with a nod to Norfolk



Ingredients,
50ml Gin Mare
20ml Noilly prat dry vermouth
Garnish, Pickled samphire
Serve-Coupe glass

Method,
Fill Coupe glass with ice and top with water, leave to chill.
Fill mixing glass with hard ice and add vermouth and gin.
Stir for 45 seconds.
Empty chilled glass and strain through hawthorn.
Garnish with pickled samphire (or fresh if in season)

(originally created by Oliver John Cant)



START YOUR ADVENTURE TODAY!

That's me in the picture

Each week we reveal the story behind an iconic image



Spencer Tunick at Big Chill Festival, Eastnor Castle, East Herefordshire, 2010

It was early Sunday morning by the time we had reached our tents, but she was determined to take part. After only a few hours sleep, Anabeth crept out of the campsite to join 1000 other festival-goers gather on a hillside in East Herefordshire, to participate in a Spencer Tunick artwork.

Known for his large-scale nude shoots, Spencer Tunick has created 75 human installations across the world. A sea of yellow, indigo, light blue, pink, and black painted bodies adorned the Malvern Hill landscape to create The Big Chill installation.

The artist is a master of tension: “I know what I’m doing, and I don’t know what I am doing” he declared at the beginning of the shoot. His work negotiates a slippery position between intimacy and anonymity of the participants, between a known and unknown location, and yet, the

green-yellow grass at the top of the image, worn by the heat of the sun and the tread of the revellers situates it in its festival location.

By mid-morning, there was little trace of the happening (some speculated it had taken place at all), but there were signs: body-paint pigment trickled through the showers and sightings of painted figures dancing to Norman Jay, confirmed a few months later with the arrival of a souvenir through the post.

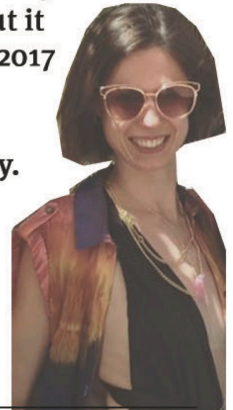
The Measure

GOING UP

Monotone outfit - colour pop nails!

Pulp fiction haircut - It's the same hairstyle she had in the 90s but it feels totally 2017

Cycle gear.
Safety is sexy.



GOING DOWN

Afgan scarf - Should've left it on your gap year.

Leg warmers and shorts - It happened but it should never happen again.



Disco leggings - The party's over.

Genital jewellery - No words.

Nikolaschka - Only under duress.

Grupo Bavarian
de Nicaragua S.A.

www.bmw.com.ni



El placer
de conducir



(CARDIOLOGIST)

**BMW workshop, specialized medicine
for your vehicle.**

Grupo Bavarian de Nicaragua S.A.

Official BMW Importer

3rd Km south road, from Montoya statue 1 block north
Managua, Nicaragua.

Tel: (505) 22687274



clinique

nouveau pour homme
happy

