



Voxgate Reading 1.9.97 as reported by Merlin...

Well, a few days passed after Voxgate Edinburgh and then there was Voxgate Reading. We all finally got a chance to meet up with the other group (Martin "Biggles" Pengelly, Rob "Hooneytunes" de Hoon, Sabinebob, Ceriseybob, Sue Gouldinglocks, Rob "Superman" Harris, Angela "Lois Lane" Clifford, sweet little ol' me, and.... Danny "the Devil" Radosic). It was great to finally meet everyone. We didn't do much besides sit around and get drunk (heeheee... just kidding).

We also noticed a couple of really queer things in the pub... some hip gyrating from Danny on which I won't elaborate *cringe* and seeing Vienna by ULTRABOX on the jukebox (sacrilege!). Well, we did get the opportunity to meet Dejan of Tron (German band influenced by "Ultrabox"). It was great fun to meet Rob "Superman" Harris and Angela "Lois Lane" Clifford, and hear Angie's impressions of various English accents... teehee... I guess you had to be there.

About an hour and a half before the gig, Sabinebob and I started to get antsy. We left the gang at the pub and headed down to the venue. We were the first ones at the door as Ceriseybob, Gouldinglocks and Superman were already there setting up the merchandise table. We wanted to be sure we were right up front and we were! As after waiting around for an hour or so, we were allowed inside and Sabine and I ran for the stage. We endured half an hour of Orange Peel (or whatever). Can you believe the lead singer had the audacity to speak of the tourette with contempt and sarcasm!?!? Well, there were about 2 dozen people there to watch them so I suppose I could be sympathetic (well, no).

Everyone streamed in when Midge hit the stage. In the end, we all got a chance to meet the man himself. Sabinebob and I worked hard to restrain ourselves but we were successful! Berenice would be proud! But alas, before we knew it, Voxgate was over and it was time to go home *sigh*.

Well, that's another Voxgate down. Anyone up for Voxgate Jr?

Merlin.

PSSST... A note from Cerise

What Merlsie failed to mention here is just HOW good a time she had getting Midge to sign posters and suchlike after the Reading show... so we thought we'd offer photographic proof! Well, she managed to duck out of all the other photos anyway! One photo shows her meeting Midge in Reading (what IS going on?!)) and on the other here she is getting a hug. You didn't get these from me - it's more than my life's worth. If anyone asks - you never saw me... ;o)