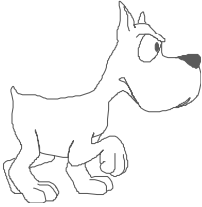


Billie's Supper



Some while before Christmas our erstwhile curate was hosting a meeting at his new vicarage for the Bishop and other worthies. Everything was prepared and on the visitors arrival Lily and Billie greeted them enthusiastically (for those who don't know Lily and Billie are dogs). Ben went to remove the dogs but everyone agreed they could stay and be petted.

The meeting went well and then everyone retired to enjoy the buffet that Ben had prepared. Like a magician, Ben whipped off the cloth to reveal... spring rolls and sausage rolls, all nibbled at both ends, quiche devoid of its filling other than the broccoli, cheese obviously tasted but largely intact and pate with paw prints, to name but some of Billie's transgressions. Fortunately the Bishop has a sense of humour and roared with laughter. At which point Ben suggested that they all adjourn to the pub and every one concurred

