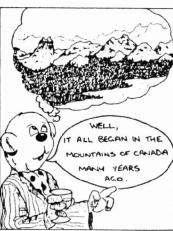
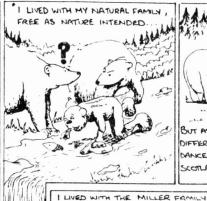
SAMMY His True Story









DIFFERENT, I NANTED TO SING, TO DANCE, TO LISTEN TO SOCCER ON RADIO SCOTLAND'S WORLD SERVICE ...









I WAS ALSO ON THE MOVE

-TO A HUNGARIAN TROOP

OF DANKING BEARS !!!

AS COMPLETE I WORKED HARD AT MY ACT , I WANTED TO BE THE BEST.



AND I WAS THE BEST

UNFORTUNATELY, THIS LEAD

TO THE INEUTABLE JEALOUSY FROM MY FELLOW DANCERS

I WAS TOO GOOD ... THE MEN WHO RAN THE TROOP RECOGNISED THE LOW MORALE AMONKST THE OTHER GUYS AND HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO LET ME MOVE ON.

COLIN AND HIS FRIENDS



JOB ENTRE WANTED. SCOTLAND. CRAP FOOTBALLERS & MASCOTS HUGE WAGES!

I WAS JUST ANOTHER STRUGGLIN ARTISTE, WANDERNG THE STREETS THEN ONE DAY I CHANCED UPON AN AD IN A BUDAPEST WINDOW. IT MUST BE MY BIG CHANCE !!!

I SPENT AN ENJOYABLE SIX MONTHS IN A PLACE CALLED QUARANTINE WHERE I MET A WHOLE HOST OF LADS WHO'D OBNIOUSLY SEEN THE AD AND WERE NOW HEADING FOR "ESCOS WERE THE STREETS WERE PAVED WITH GOLD.



HIMMPH ... NEXT BROXY BEAR? HMMM

MY FIRST TRY WAS AT IBROX PARK .. I KNEW I'D HAVE TO START AT THE BOTTOM AND WHERE BETTER THAN THE "TEDDY BEARS" I'D DONE MY HOMEWORK BUT UNFORTONATELY A RIVAL BEAR HAD OBVIOUSLY DONE MORE

MONTHS PAST .. I ACQUIRED GIMMICK - AHAT, OR TAMMY, I WAS NOW SAMMY THE TAMMY! BUT STILL NOTHING. I WAS GETTING DESPERATE ... SO MUCH SO IN FACT THAT I ALMOST SETTLED FOR A MANAGERS POST INSTEAD



THEN WITH MY LAST FEW COINS ENTERED A GAR IN DUNFERMLINE'S EAST PORT TO DROWN MY SORROWS



