

Dear Cup Week I love you for **better or for worse** ☐.

My darling husband goes “missing in action” from the first tipster programs going to air for the Derby runners, until the last swooshing tail passes the finish post on Stakes day.

“Out of office due to race *meetings*” is on his message bank.

Dearly beloved,

You have gathered here to bear witness to the coming together of this man and this week

For better..... he has backed the wrong horse and it won at huge odds.

For worse..... he hasn't had a collect all week.

To haveChampagne and crayfish for dinner after a successful day on the punt
and

To hold Jimmy Wong Dimmies in your fingers in the car on the way home when the luck was out.

In sickness or in health, he has an unspoken commitment to continue this bond with Cup Week, which
no man (or me , his long suffering wife) **can put asunder**....

FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE

TILL DEATH US DO PART

☐☐☐