

Dear Cup Week,

I love you.

As you know, in married life, there are a few commitments. Like on a lazy Saturday morning, when you wake up, I've got only one thing on my mind, but I steal a glance over to 'The Bride' and I can tell she has about 20 things on her mind. She's crafting a list in her head of all things I should complete over the weekend.

But not in Cup Week. Oh No. Cup Week is sacred. And even The Bride recognises this. Every year, I wake up on Derby Day like a kid on Christmas morning. There is always one special gift waiting for me on Derby Day...

The Leave Pass.

Not just any Leave Pass. It's an 8 day Leave Pass for Cup Week.

The most coveted ticket in the world of married life.

No need for excuses with this bad boy in my pocket. No need for, "I just missed train, I'll be on the next one Honey", or "I'm on the tram, but it broke down and I am just waiting for another one."

The Leave Pass is the most sacred pass in married life and I use mine on Cup Week.

Oh Cup Week, how I adore you and miss you.

Love Colin Pollard...your forever faithful friend.

Colin Pollard...It's that time of year again. The most coveted ticket in the world of 'married life'. An 8 day leave pass. BTW - Your application only just scraped through the assessor this year. May the horses be with you.



