

Pre-Xmas rush..

I'm afraid I can get a bit Scrooge like at this stage, when shopping seems to be more like battling with marauding hordes of beserkers than something people talk about as 'retail therapy': that sort of therapy sounds like having a Japanese lady walk up and down your spine: makes you wince! Actually I did have that done to me once, when I was 18 and shared a room in France with a lovely Japanese girl called Sachiko. Surprisingly, the manoeuvre didn't hurt at all!

Best to hit the shops early to avoid the crush though...