

## Splinter Lunch at Cav's



### The Last Hurrah?

A serious group of Gourmets arrived for what might be the very last.



All ordered the very best they could afford and brought along top wines and even a Tawny Port from BB who I understand moonlights as a blue pill salesman.

Yes, you picked it!  
That is not BB



Circumference amused himself and others with exercises for his Swollen Golen, foot.

Nasty was able to join us as he had cancelled a trip to Europe travelling in First Class Suites and he assumed Master of Ceremonies duties.

Slug came and just as well - had he not had this meal he may very well have vanished as he is very slim.



Wrongway was back from Scuba Diving in Greenland. He bought shares in the country in the hope of selling to Trump.

Weekly is seen here explaining that the major shareholder has rejected the takeover and Wrongway's shares have gone south.



Sir Rabbit invited John Farnham but he could not make it. Maybe some other time. Blow In Sandpit offered that we are all in the Late Summers of our lives as he departed early. No Brengun, who proved a wuss at the over 60's Lunch, only falling over 4 times on his way home by train.

SBends could not make it as he has a starring role in a new Ch9 Mini Series called 'My life as a helicopter' It is top secret but ask him about it and he may let you in on some of the plot.

Botcho told an excellent joke about golf that I have forgotten and a few other good ones came out.

Nasty invited Mine Host to join us so we could thank him one last time. He revealed that we can have another Last Lunch next year and invite John if we wish. He received rousing applause.

I left as diehards were draining bottles of red and adjourning to the bar for a cleanser.

All in all the usual great lunch.

Thanks Sir Rabbit

Your Scribe  
Carefree

