

PIPRZ*

[*All dialogue authentically blawn.]

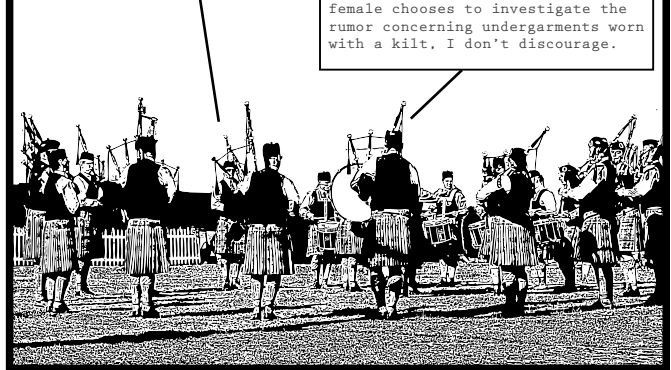
My brother is getting married to a scottish girl in January. I am the best man for the wedding. What bothers me is that I have to wear a kilt for the wedding.

A white shirt with pleats or ruffles is also in order and a black formal bow tie.



A few of the more adventurous females in the crowd may want to check to see if you are "properly" attired. A male never checks another male in this regard, not even in fun—it's usually cause for a donnybrook.

When a bold and enterprising young female chooses to investigate the rumor concerning undergarments worn with a kilt, I don't discourage.



I saw an incident in a bar in Halifax during the Tattoo where some poor unsuspecting American bloke thought it was OK, but nearly ended up with a broken arm.



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