LOCNVILLE DIARY

4 March

Dear Koula

I have decided to relate my deepest thoughts and feelings to a diary. To you, dearest diary, dearest Koula. My deepest thoughts and feelings fortunately revolve around one thing and one thing only – Locnville. It’s really difficult to decide who my favourite is, Brian or Andrew! I think in the end, it doesn’t matter too much though, seeing as they are identical! So, why not take both!? Why should I make a choice anyway? I wouldn’t want them to fight on my account anyway. Why break up a brilliant band for little old me?

Ever since I heard ‘Sun in my pocket’ I have been in love! The music speaks to my soul! And every song I have heard since then has done the same! Begging and pleading my mom for anything and everything Locnville. She eventually gave in and bought me the CD, but I had to save every last rand I had to buy myself posters, concert tickets and t-shirts! Every concert I have been to seems like the first time, and it’s like they sing TO me! And only me! I even touched them! Granted that I nearly fainted when I did, it was the best experience of my life!

Every time I hear ‘Love rush’ I have to jump up and start dancing. I’d want to be the girl in that song aaaaanyday.

People think that I am just one of those silly crazed fans, but the truth is that we are...involved.. ☺

My mother thinks that I am absolutely bonkers, but when I told her that they are related to her ‘late, great’ hero Charlie Chaplin, she seemed to relax a bit. You never know, maybe he was a hunksicle in his day – so maybe that’s why she understands a little better.

I cannot wait for the next concert! I have already started working on my huge “Marry me Brian/Andrew” poster. Like I said, doesn’t really matter which one, any Chaplin boy will do :D

Anyhow! I’m out.

P.S. Maybe I am a little crazed, but hey, at least I’m interesting.