

## TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME.

Robin's childhood obsession with Dr. Who had stayed with him into his adult life, but had not helped him in his desire to find a partner. Women regarded Robin as 'a geek', as he would insist on talking about daleks and the Tardis. 'Exterminate' would inevitably enter the conversation, resulting in the women wishing they could be transported to another universe, totally inaccessible to any time-travellers.

That night, Robin retired to bed, falling asleep, and entering his dream world, where he became Dr. Who. That night, Robin's journey through time took him to Ancient Rome, where he observed the mighty, whose heads were adorned with laurel leaves. Awakening the following morning, Robin returned to reality as he prepared himself for another day's work as an accountant.

The next night, Robin's head hit the pillow, as he re-entered the world of dreams. This time, disguised as the Doctor, Robin landed in mid-17<sup>th</sup> century France at the court of Louis XIV. Recognising his own superiority, the King immediately dismissed the Doctor, as one of '*le petit peuple*', 'the little people', not to be tolerated. Waking the following morning, Robin reflected on the King's apparel. He had made wigs fashionable to hide his premature baldness.

'Now I understand!' said Robin to himself. 'Throughout history men have asserted their authority by what they chose to wear on their heads. Now it's my turn! No woman is going to be able to say 'No'!'

That night, Robin went through the list of all the various hats that men had worn to make themselves desirable. These included bowlers, straw boaters, fedoras, and, of course, top hats, but none gave Robin the status that he desired. Then came his epiphany.

'Yes. That's it!' Robin resolved to invent headwear of his own. He might be accountant, but no-one could accuse him of not being creative. The design was made and a local manufacturer produced the hat, 'The Beanpole Beauty'. It was five feet high and decorated with horny goat weed. No woman could resist.

The next meeting of Dr. Who fans took place the following week. They were known as 'Who-vers', as they claimed to 'sweep all before them' with their great imaginations. Robin appeared in full Dr. Who regalia, 'Beanpole Beauty' in place, as he towered above all around him. Reaching the doorway of the hall, Robin was distracted by an attractive cyberwoman, resulting in Robin's 'Beanpole Beauty' coming into contact with the lintel of the doorway, and Robin falling to the ground.

Completely out of character, the cyberwoman came to Robin's rescue.

'Here, let me give you a hand.'

'Not literally, I hope,' replied Robin, who tried to hide his feelings of attraction with what he considered to be a good joke when addressing a non-human creature. Had a cyberwoman ever looked so beautiful?

Time moved on, and 'Nerdy Girl', the woman in the cyberwoman costume, and Dr. Robin, as she liked to call him, became one, eventually producing little 'Beanpole Beauties' of their own.