

HEAVYWEIGHT FIGHT

Meet the whole 22 stone of man mountain Macnab, the human Himalaya. He is swopping round arm slings with Ray Sear just a baby in arms at 14 stone seven. Sear used to be an international rugby player and a pileman, he should be good at this. Now Mr. Sear, leave the rabbit killing to the trappers, that's not cricket, that's football. Again, naughty, naughty. Super heavies figure that so long as you have weight you can throw science to the wind, that's where they are throwing most of their punches anyway. The clock had a couple of narrow escapes ... Whack, the rabbits are out again, they're all on the back of Macnab's neck, Mr. Sear is very much off-side. Referee, he hit me and the man mountain from the mountains has another victory on a foul. Now it's a complete poultry yard, fight's over and they won't stop. Goodness, gracious, what's going on. It's no longer a private fight, anybody can join in, including the law. The mountain wants to get to Mohammed, Mohammed's interested too. My, My, look what they are doing to Mr. Sear. These boys have been to the wrestling, apparently Mr. Sear hasn't. Go to it boys, I hate peace. Sear was well ahead on points too. Sensation comes on top of sensation, the crowd is wild with delight. Police, seconds, boxers and law abiding citizens are wild. A great time was had by all. Even the spectators. And Mr. Macnab says "I certainly stirred up Sear"!