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THE CRANBERRIES NEWS				17th MARCH 2001			OLD NEWS		ARCHIVE		

Hello again,

Its me Dolores. Thanks for all your lovely letters, well appreciated; these computers are dead handy really!

Anyways, here's what I've been up to. Today is Paddy's Day (March 17th) but there were no parades because of the "Foot and Mouth" disease scare. I hope we don't get it in the Republic Of Ireland.

Instead of going out today, I had a dinner party last Thursday night. Mike and Ferg came, along with their wives. (Noel is still in England awaiting the birth of his second child.) Perhaps Ferg, Mike and I will jam this week so we won't be so rusty when Noel returns. Anyhow, back to the dinner party: As I just had a baby 7 weeks ago, my tolerance to alcohol is very bad, so needless to say, I was slightly foggy on Friday (yesterday) and somehow I almost choked to death on a mushroom! Yes a garlic mushroom to be precise..you know how you have a slight false hunger when hung-over, well, I couldn't wait for it to cool down, and when I bit into it I got a burn, so I swallowed it with fright. The stupid thing jammed in my throat for about two minutes (blazing hot to make it worse!). I thought "this is it!"; scenes from my life flashed before me (joke!) - no, but really, it was nasty. I am off mushrooms for a bit now - I'll go for less slippery foods in future.

Please keep writing to us. I enjoy reading your letters, it's really encouraging, and remember, life is short so enjoy it. Love yourself or you can't love anyone else!

Bye bye for now!

Dolores x.