

Soggy Sebastian

Contributed by KT

Sebastian arranged to meet me at the American Bar at the Savoy at 6.30. I arrived reasonably promptly to discover that he'd been in the bar since approx 2pm, chatting up American tourists, and was, not to put too fine a point on it, pissed as the proverbial newt. During dinner, he went down on one knee, proposed marriage, then promptly announced that he'd lost his credit card and I'd have to pay for the meal - which turned out to be over £200, since he'd ordered the one of the most expensive wines on the menu. I grumpily paid up, went to the Ladies, returned to the table to discover he'd disappeared. Eventually tracked him down in the lobby, on his mobile, whispering sweet nothings to another lucky girl! Needless to say, I went home alone and refused to take any of his calls. Never saw him again.