

Sunday, once again the sea was a mirror with not a ripple to be seen, and once again MC Dempsey was up and about strutting the promenade as UKWA official cockerel and promising the chance of yet another lie in, and as with the day before the shock of hearing this announcement soon put an end to any hope of extra slumber. And so we were to wait for the wind again, but today would be no dead loss as it was market day! Finally Keith could actually have an official market pitch at a UKWA event, a dream come true? All he needed now was an oversized bum bag to keep his takings. It was decided that in a moment of generosity myself, Alisha, [Dan Ellis](#), [Lucy Horwood](#), Tushingham Paul, Alan "firestarter" Jackson and big Kev would have a go at raising some much needed cash for the UKWA engine appeal- and the chariot for this great idea was a "bargain Hunt" style auction at the end of the day, where we would auction off goods bought at the market. And so with only £5 each to spend we set off into the market on our quest for bargain fame, though competition was dead on the water believe you me there was plenty of aggression being shown in the cut throat aisles of Felixstowe's weekly bazaar of quality tat.