1.

“C’mon Brian” came the shout from his teammates, as Brain Wishart stepped forward to the oche. The Ajax, Brian’s team, were leading the match 6-3. Should they go on and win the team game, known locally as the beery leg, they would end the night as 7-3 victors retaining top spot in the league. With only two games left to play it looked likely that Ajax would retain the trophy for a third successive year.

As Brian steps forward to the oche, he looks across at the score board he requires 60 a quick glance shows their opponents, the Excelsior, have 76 left. It has been a competitive match all night despite the score.

Brian’ first dart lands just above the treble twenty, his second dart scores sixteen leaving him double top. Brian takes a second to compose himself then throws his third dart, which lands in the double twenty. A loud roar goes up from all his team-mates.

Five minutes later, Brian is accepting a pint of Belhaven Best as the spoils of winning the beery leg.

As Brian savours the last mouthful of his pint, his team Captain Eddie Sinclair enquires “Fancy a pint in the Marlex, on the way home?”. “Sure” replies Brian as well as two other teammates John Robert and his brother Clive.

In the Marlex.

Last orders are called at quarter to one in the morning. Clive stands up from the table “wha’s wantin a nip for the road?”. “I’ll hae a Morgans and coke” says his brother. “Gie me a whisky and I’ll share the coke” says Eddie. Brian thinks for a second then says “Get me a Krakken and Ginger beer please”.

Clive returns shortly with the drinks and they all raise their glasses and toast the good results. Ten minutes later all glasses are empty and the four all make their way out the building.