

**THE NEXT TO LAST DRINK**

Carl Jorgensen

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How you could be getting into your car over the drink drive limit without even night in the pub fail to recognise the influence of alcohol on their body the next day, you had, and how late into the night it was before you finished your last drink.

He was still nostalgic for those glory days (happy drinking days, too). One year they would be a schoolteacher, the next a fireman, and the year after that.

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I'm getting another drink before we go. The phone rang: it was Richard's parole officer phoning up to make sure he was home and not violating his curfew.

When they both got out of work, they promised themselves that they wouldn't drink. Joe slumped unhappily in his stool rubbing his sore wrist. It was, in my suicidal frame of mind, an incredibly depressing sight.

It's gotten so bad that I only drink heavy maybe only 3 or 4 times a year anymore. Joseph's punitive regime of "cut and freeze" had just taken hold. A few, small drops bled from the tube onto Joe's tongue, salty and so rich he almost gagged.