

how easily we fall prey to the impulsion to be critical in a destructive way and to assassinate the character of those who live

by different images. BIIP's central concern is to promote an integrative attitude of heart and soul.

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### *Further Reading*

J.C. Norcross and H. Arkowitz, 'The Evolution and Current State of Psychotherapy Integration' in Windy Dryden, ed. *Integrative and Eclectic Therapy: A Handbook*, Open University Press, 1992

Andrew Samuels, *The Political Psyche*, Routledge, 1993

Daniel Stern, *The Interpersonal World of the Infant. A View from Psychoanalysis and Developmental Psychology*, Basic Books, 1985

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## ***Wild Will's Wedding***

### *An interview with Mary Maguire and Andrew Gilmore by Beth Shaw*

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On 14 August 1993 Wild Will Marshall and Phoebe Barlow celebrated their wedding in the gardens of Orchardton House, Galloway. (Will was 'Wild Will' from a school running club he'd been in, where his brother Ed, who died tragically last year, had been known as 'Fast Eddy' and Owen who was to be Will's best man was 'Awesome Owen'.) Mary Maguire and Andrew Gilmore were among their friends who joined in the preparations and celebration of the wedding.

'When we got to Orchardton House on Friday evening, Aloma (Will's mother) was writing a list of what was going to happen the next day on a blackboard. We took our bags up to our room which was

more like a dormitory where we were staying with about 16 other people, and then came down to be given our tasks to do.'

Andrew: 'I went off to the woods to help make a leafy bower for the wedding night. The joke was that whenever anyone went off to take anything to the bower they couldn't find it because it was in a ruined stone folly which was hidden in the trees and the dense undergrowth. We made a tent out of white sheets and later on it was decorated with leaves and the whole place was to be lit with hundreds of candles on the wedding night.'

'The cake was made like a Gaudi cathedral with gingerbread towers which had red jelly windows and there were lights

*This article first appeared in The Avebury Avenue, the literary newspaper for writers who meet during the legendary Head for the Hills walking adventures.*



wired up inside so that the windows lit up!

'On the wedding morning the drizzle just got worse and turned into persistent rain. Just family and close friends went with Will and Phoebe off to the registry which was in a council house, as the registry was in fact in the registrar's front room.

'On the way back the bride and groom got out of their car at the bottom of the drive and came up to the house in a horse and trap and that was the first we saw of them in their wedding clothes. Will wore a jacket that was half yellow and half red roses. He had a purple chenille hat with pheasants' feathers on it and a really nice little posy of pink and purple sweet peas. Phoebe had made her own bridal dress out of cream silk with inserts of every colour of the rainbow with a white and yellow flower crown and matching posy. The bridesmaids had silk dresses to match the colours of the inserts on the bride's dress. And Bill Barlow, the father of the bride, had a white blazer with photocopying transfers that you iron on — one side he had photographs of Phoebe growing up and on the other photographs of Will growing up with bits from their love letters when they were children.

'There were also two men in cloudsuits, Phil and Jez, who were kind of henchmen, who seemed to run round getting up to mischief the whole day. They wore blue lycra catsuits with clouds on, and they both had very nice bottoms.

'So the wedding couple arrived back in the pony and trap and after another photocall all the women followed Phoebe around the house one way, and all the men followed Will round the house the other way, all carrying little rattles out of shells they'd collected from the beach nearby with some gravel inside and little bells on sticks. The men were more rowdy as they had trumpets as well which made a lot of noise. On the back lawn everyone formed an arch and Will and Phoebe came through the arch of all these people's arms. There must have been over 100 people there. Then the wedding couple went into a stone heart circle and recited their wedding vows to each other which they'd written themselves. They promised that if they were lucky enough to have children, that they'd bring them up with love and as much security as they could provide. There was a real hush while they were reading them out.'

*Mary:* 'I shed a tear, I had a dab at the eye . . .'

'We all congratulated the bride, groom and families and then got our lottery tickets for the wedding feast in the hall decorated with lots of paper flowers over the pictures and around the stairways. There were over 100 people sitting down to eat. It was Will's idea to have the wedding couple's table with wheels on a little track down the middle of the L-shaped hall, with a child to pull it along at each end.'

*Beth:* 'Didn't the children get tired?'

*Mary:* 'No, they loved it. In fact the bride and groom got rather seasick as the children were pulling their table this way and that all the time!'

'There was a Palestinian chef who was there for the week with his friend who did the food which just gushed out of the kitchen. For the feast we had onion soup, fantastic minced lamb falafels, stuffed vine leaves, sliced lamb, salad, houmous and so on. The food didn't arrive in one big planeload, it just kept coming, because there were so many people, layers and layers of food. It was all sort of Middle Eastern until you came to the trifle and melon.

'Will gave a speech including extracts from his diary at school — "11.45 am: Phoebe should have got my note by now, I wonder what the answer is". Phoebe sang "Love Me Tender, Love Me True" to Will after his speech. She got stagefright after a few lines, it was very touching. Bill, the bride's father read out one of the love letters printed on his jacket. "Dear Phoebe, I'll love you for ever, even though you love Adrian more than me." A close friend of Will read a little story and then gave a toast for Will's brother Ed who died last year. The room fell very quiet, as most of the people there had been at Ed's funeral.'

*Mary:* 'It was quite painful . . .'

*Andrew:* 'I was sitting opposite this great big painting of Ed on his motorbike which made it more powerful again, but after the toast had been drunk, Will, who was probably the only person who could have done it, screamed 'Yeh!' and cheered Ed. That got the whole thing moving again.'

'The castle cake with fairy lights inside the windows was in the corner of the room which was jam-packed with people. First of all they drank some apple wine which had been made when Phoebe as a baby had been blessed by a Romany gypsy under an apple tree. Then champagne was poured into the moat round the castle cake which the bride and groom drank with straws. As the cake was cut, eight doves flew out of it (most of them got out of the window but one or two fluttered about and had to be helped out). Handing out the cake to all these people took a while and then the musicians got themselves organised on the stage in the hall and there was live music from then till 4 am, with different people moving up on stage to take over.

'There was a piano, keyboards, drums, guitar and all the people playing seemed to rotate round on the stage so whoever was playing guitar one minute appeared to be playing drums the next. Much later on, when people were thinking of going to bed, this character got up on stage who had a natural microphone voice and we were all trying to guess who he was going to be like, and he turned out to be a reincarnation of Elvis. He even sang "Love me Tender" really well. He was a local music master.

There was dancing all night, but the crowd got smaller as the night wore on and more and more people were sitting on the stairs. Will and Phoebe set off around 4 am for the bower, after Elvis had finally gone to bed. I don't know if in the end they did have someone running ahead to light all the candles.'