

Walstock 3- A Hole in My Flares

By Alan Miles [\[email\]](#) - Jan 2014

In the early 70s a new stream of esoteric thought flowed through the young of Walstock. Though many had practiced meditation from the mid-60s, the new rage was Transcendental Meditation, known usually as TM.

Its founder was the Yogi Maharishi Mahares, who had been visited by all of The Beatles as well as a few of The Rolling Stones, and even Mai Farrow the actress which didn't seem to do any of them any good.

In the area a few of the 'turned-on' pratts like Yorkshire Dave and Rowena , and a few other chumps joined up to learn the esoteric life at such a cost. You paid to learn how to be poor I thought.

I remember one night I was standing at the bar one Wednesday evening, when Andy walked into a half-full bar .Andy was lean and tall and wore calf-lengthed boots, with his denims tucked into them. And he wore a Hippy Afghan coat which smelled a bit, he was very good looking and had shoulder length blonde hair. But he had one imperfection I'm pleased to say, and that was that he was going bald rapidly, and had a pink balding shiny head.

I think he was a bit conscious of this, so just to unsettle him I would focus on it. I think I remember 'Tumblin Dice' by The Stones was playing on the jukebox. As Andy was standing nearby at the bar, I said "did you see Top of the Pops last week Man?" Andy replied "yeah man I didn't dig it though", and I replied "didn't dig, why?"

He replied "I can't dig that Jimmy Saville man". I was a little fairer on Saville, I said "I don't know whether he is ACDC or straight, but he is sure freaky and ya know a little creepy". Andy replied, "But man he is probably very spiritual, he does a lot with kids and charity, he is probably into celibacy". Then we broke into celibacy and pranayama and all that stuff. Andy then told me of a peculiar experience that he had.

He said "I went to the acupuncturist to get my bad neck fixed, but as the woman put in the needles in my neck, I freaked. I felt really light as though I was floating round the room .I freaked again and pulled out all the needles". I replied "wow far out".

Then I said "yeah man I had a similar experience a while ago. I was just laying in bed and then I crashed. And then, I saw my own face looking up at me through the pillow, and touched the forehead, and I said to myself, if that's me who am I. Then I floated in the air. I now know that I had astral projected same as you man. But I knew a guy who left his body; yeah and he couldn't get back in it fully. It was as though only half of his astral body was still hanging out". Andy freaked out and he said "The guy was half dead then" I replied "no, he saw a lot of psychiatrists and they said he was just a schizoid psychopath who needed to grow up a bit"

Rowena walked in -the girl with the bum "Hello Andy and Alan" she said .She wore her calf length boots and micro skirt, even now I still feel fond of her. She giggled like a child and stroked her hair sexily, but not for me .She said "I'm doing TM now", it was at that point that f*ck*ng Andy butted in and he said " I practice Zen ", Rowena replied " do you eat meat then?" and Andy replied " Well I'm a vegan actually " , "really" said Rowena . " well why are you wearing leather and suede, you hypocrite".

Rowena then marched off and gave me a pretty wave, and Andy a bit miffed bought me a nice glass of Stella.