

# The Echo

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Dance dance wherever you may be.

In next week's Echo:



**The Claretian  
Messi - or just a  
messy Claretian?**

## Hot Lips Healy

Image conscious Claretian Matt Healy has this week opened up about his Botox hell after a visit to a leading cosmetic surgery clinic went wrong.

Healy recently stood down from his PRO role within the club due to his inability to attend public functions because of his messed up muzzle. And he explained to *The Echo* how his luscious lips had fallen foul of a fast talking facial reconstruction surgeon, who he met while visiting a private clinic in West Kensington.

"I'm totally gutted" Healy told our reporter. "I was always so proud of my lips, so proud that I became vain. And then I did what all insecure, vanity riddled people do... I thought 'If only'..... if only my lips were fuller, if only they were shapelier, if only they were tastier."

"That though is a slippery slope and it's left me with a set of duck lips that no one wants to go near... aside from that platypus I saw in London Zoo last week. He seemed quite keen" Healy lamented.

Recalling the events leading up to his surgical mishap, Healy explained how he was introduced

to a cheesy sort of chap called Dr Pringle.

"There was something about him I couldn't figure out. He was very crisp in the way he presented himself, but he was different. He was certainly original.

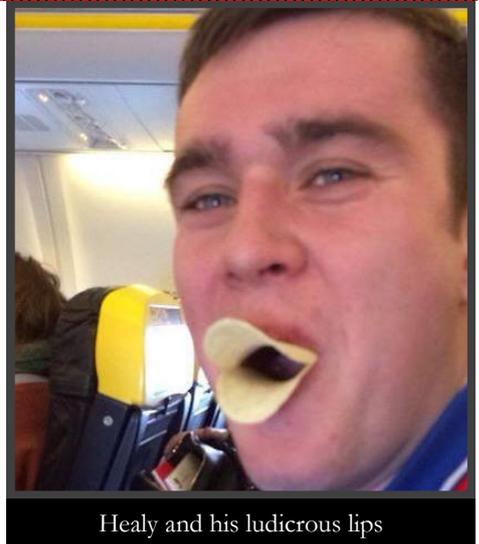
"For the procedure, he lathered my lips in a very sour cream and then put me in a long tube, he told me it was a scanner.

"It was only after the initial process was finished that he warned me that I'd now be hooked on this kind of thing. I remember him saying to me: 'Mr Healy, I promise you, there's something you need to know about your Botox cherry - once you pop, you just can't stop'.

"And this is where I got myself into a pickle" a tearful Matt continued.

"I'd once kissed a girl who had strawberry flavoured lipstick and I thought it was sensational. So I asked the surgeon if he could do flavours?

"He said he could, but that unfortunately fruits were out of the question at the moment. However, he had a wide range of other flavours. Like a fool, I opted for Spicy Jalapeno.



Healy and his ludicrous lips

"Now that was a mistake" Healy continued with regret, tears streaming down his face.

"My chops are now so spicy that I can't even close my mouth because I keep burning myself. And as far as brushing my teeth goes, my gob's so hot I've melted three toothbrushes this week alone.

"The one good thing about this whole mess is that I have a pretty cool new ring tone on my phone, it's 'Sex on Fire' by Kings of Leon", Healy concluded triumphantly, before gulping down his tenth glass of water of the interview.

## Sew Sew for Micko

Claretians across the globe are furious with club mainstay Paddy "*Chihuahua*" Donaghy's latest start-up business.

The recently established *Hound Dog Haberdashery* is just another in a long line of ventures involving the well known entrepreneur. While most have been well received by St Clarets members, the feeling is that this time the Tyrone tycoon has gone too far.

It appears that on the back of the recent revelations that the

Clarets senior team will have a home kit heavily influenced by Irish dancing, Donaghy has invested in an antique sewing machine for father-in-law Mick Keane. The plan is for Mick to run off pairs of sequined shorts and embroidered hoodies when he isn't minding Donaghy's children.



Mick: Always keen to help out

Defending his decision to employ an OAP in the role, Donaghy told *The Echo*: "If he wasn't sewing for me, he'd be around at my house, drinking my beer and cleaning out of my fridge. I know which way I prefer things. And God knows, it's bad enough that I'm having to feed his daughter, without feeding him too.

"Clarets fans needn't worry though. I promise once Mick gets up to speed. I'll happily pay him the 10p an hour I pay the rest of my workers in Thailand. Fair is fair" Donaghy concluded, before asking our reporter if she had any children that would be interested in earning a bit of extra pocket money.

## Walk of Shame

Spare a thought for Pat Lynott, who spent six months teaching himself to swim, (nearly drowning twice in the process), so that he could join best pal Barry Lynch on Valentia Island. He then discovered that there was a bridge connecting the island to the mainland. Needless to say, Pat wasn't happy.



Lynott: All dressed up with no where to swim to.