

Now to most people the words 'Wedding' and 'Dalek' wouldn't natural appear in the same sentence but when you're two life-long Doctor Who fans that are planning to renew their wedding vows these two words are just prefect together!

Initially the plan was just to drop the traditional wedding march and replace it with the Doctor Who theme but then things started to take on a galactic form; first the Bridegrooms 'wedding outfit' (fez, bow tie, unfeasibly long scarf, etc.,) then the TARDIS head-band for the Bride and soon the reception plan was starting to look like a set from the classic TV series but what was really needed was something... E.....pic!

'Let's hire a Dalek' as our Best Man we thought! 'Really, can you actually **HIRE** one then?' Sure enough a quick search on Google (Dalek Hire Kent) and we found ourselves looking at the epitome of evil namely one Dalek Ace who came complete with white-bow tie and a ring bearing platter instead of the traditional 'plunger'. The wedding plans were now **complete!**

'Shall we tell our guests? I said... Nah, let's SURPRISE THEM!

Sure enough, the day of the 'wedding' came and we made our way down the aisle to the sound of the famous TV theme tune to the amusement of our assembled guests (and the local paper who we'd 'tipped off' about of unusual guest of honour!).

Just to add a little 'extra element of surprise' we'd also decided NOT to let the **actual** best man (the grooms brother Martin) in on it either other than to ask him to pretend to have forgotten the ring and that there'd be a 'guest of honour' waiting outside the church door when he opened it...

And so the time had come and the vicar asked for the ring... Martin acted his heart out and rushed down the aisle past the bemused congregation...

The doors burst open... the smoke-screen filled the entrance... and then slowly... there appeared the terrifying silhouette of the... plunged one... Dalek Ace!!!!

The Dalek glided down the aisle and paused next to one of the astonished guests... 'What are you looking at?' he demanded in that unmistakable Dalek Dialect. The victim was either too terrified or too stunned to answer and so he continued along the aisle pausing and looking menacingly at the astonished members of the congregation from time to time before finally arriving at the altar.

The vicar (one of the few people who we **did** actually let on about our little secret (trying to sneak a Dalek in to his church without telling him first seemed a little unreasonable we thought!) welcomed Dalek Ace to Earth. "Are you Davros?" enquired the Kaled one? No... No... Just the vicar of this humble church! 'You will show respect to the reverend. Obey OBEY!!! demanded Dalek Ace. Of course.... **Everyone did!**

From this point onwards everything was almost 'traditional'; if you can excuse the fact that the whole ceremony was conducted in front of a Dalek of course; though it's fair to say that the 'wedding photos' were not exactly your standard affair!

The day the event appeared in the local newspaper with the title 'WHO's got the ring? WHO else but the DALEK' and we thought that would be the end of it and we'd have one last 'souvenir' of our unusual day.

Little did we know...

Our little happening had obviously fired the imagination of the wider media and ended up being covered in no less than five NATIONAL papers plus several radio slots and even made it in to Take-a-Break Magazine! Never had a Dalek been so popular! Off the back of this unexpected publicity we managed to raise over £1500 for a local charity too!

If you're looking for something a little different for your next event why not give Dalek Ace a call. He won't exterminate you if you don't but you just might discover that not all Dalek's are as bad as they're made out to be!

Paul & Joanne Seymour – Erith Kent