

**Tidy Weekender, Pontins Resort, Prestatyn, North Wales**  
**Friday 5th - Monday 8th April 2002**

**Costs:** £ 89 per person for standard accommodation and entry (2 nights) or £109 ( 3 nights)  
£99 per person for VIP accommodation and entry (2 nights) or £129 (3 nights)

**DJs:** Lisa Lashes, Anne Savage, Tidy Boys, Jon Bishop, Miss Behavin, Spencer G, Trophy Twins, Lee Haslam, Spencer G, Paul Maddox, Rob Tissera, Jason 47, Marco V, The Freak, Mac Zimms, Rachel Auburn, Mar Gray, Jez and Charlie, Nick Rafferty, Eddie Halliwell, Mozart, Pickles, Signum, BK, Nick Sentience, Andy Farley, Ian M, Paul Glazby, plus more

April 5-8, 2002 A weekend that can only be summed up with one famous phrase. A phrase that each and every one of you clubbers should hold dear to your heart. One of the best lines from one of the best movies of our time. When I am asked to describe my time at the Tidy Weekender three words quickly spring to mind NICE ONE BROTHER!!!

If you haven't heard about it already, the most recent Tidy Weekender took place this month. Four extraordinary days when 3000 people from all parts of the UK (and me from the US), from different jobs, ages, and backgrounds all came together for one reason -  
To fill our heads with banging hard house and genuinely party our arses off for 64 hours straight. The Tidy.Com website describes this weekend to be "Hard House Heaven," and you will hear nothing to the contrary from me.

Picture it. A quiet little seaside town called Prestatyn, North Wales. A town made famous in years past for its tranquillity and peacefulness. Suddenly, it's Friday, April 5 and here comes the circus. Glow sticks, fuzzy boots, neon shirts, and strange horn-like things that are somehow stuck permanently to people's heads. I can see Grandma peering from her rocking chair looking out the window wondering in hysteria, "when did the circus come to town?"

This is no circus. These are the ravers from the harder generation of clubbing banging down the doors of Pontins Resort primed for a complete weekend of non-stop music, dance, and trance.

The first thing I noticed was the organisation of the Tidy team. This weekend was planned perfectly. For less than £130 you could get VIP accommodation for 3 nights, VIP entry into all of the venues, swimming, arcade games, pubs, billiards tables, football matches, DJ workshops, and endless hours of hard house music which was guaranteed to leave your muscles aching and your feet sore from dancing. With all of that going on, it's no wonder most of us didn't sleep until Monday!

At 9pm on Friday night the festivities officially kicked off. Rumour had it The Tidy team wanted to keep things relatively slow and easy-going on the first night. Yeah! That worked out well!!! The euphoria of the weekend had the crowd so full of excitement and energy that there was no stopping us. Even at 5am when the music stopped you could look around and see that these ravers were hungry for more.

This brings us to Saturday night. The night that we were all talking about and waiting for. This is the Tidy Weekender after all. So bring on the Tidy Boy versus the Tidy Girls!

Up on stage was a massive boxing ring and for what was hours (but didn't seem like it) they mixed it up PROPER!! Those who were there can make up their own mind but for me, Lisa Lashes cannot be beaten! One minute it is the hardest of hard house and the next she has tossed in the phattest break-beat and then slides in a bit of trance just quick enough to tease us before hitting the crowd with something else. Always keeping us on our toes and always bringing a smile to my face! If you have not yet had the pleasure I recommend it. Cheers Lisa!

Saturday night left us all begging for even more. On Sunday my group was biding their time in the pub while watching for the clock to indicate that it was once again party time. Or was that Farley time? Because that was positively the highlight of the evening. So many people had to leave by late Sunday that the room had thinned out in population a bit. Too bad for these people because between BK, Nick Sentence, Ian M, Paul Glazby and Andy Farley I never got a moment of rest.

Feet aching and brain still reeling from a great weekend but no sleep, everyone headed for their cars on Monday morning. Strangely enough, the haze of excitement was still lingering in the crowd as music continued to blare from chalets and cars. In silence we were all completely worn out. Yet, any time the sound of hard house filled the air a feeling, of nostalgia came over the people and they would instantly respond. No one wanted the weekend to end.

Overall, the Tidy Weekender was a big hit! Nearly every set was banging, the people were friendly, there was grocery store to buy food because the restaurant food was horrible, and everything was brilliantly planned and executed by the Tidy team. The only real complaint I heard (and agreed with) was that the music stopped every morning at 5am and did not begin until late afternoon.

Venue:9/10  
Music:10/10  
Crowd:7/10  
Lights:9/10  
DJ's:9/10

Total:44/50



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**Gold Award**