

TELL US SOMETHING WE DON'T KNOW



Every year we ask the same question via the website survey. Here are some of the answers...

Could just be me, but it's guyrope not guiderope.

The words 'testify' and 'testimony' are widely regarded by historians to come from ancient Rome when Roman men would place their right hand on their testicles prior to speaking before the courts. Roman law held that no man could bear witness who didn't have both testes.

I'll tell you something that I don't know... I woke up with scratches on my chest on Sunday morning. I don't know how they got there.

You're The Voice, but you're putting no energy into trying to understand it.

My best friends dad is Eric Idle.

This time around I fell asleep on the Friday in someone else's campsite. I awoke around 3am and someone had written directions to the Supernatural Amphitheatre in texta on my arms. Thanks guys!

Others hold hands when they sleep so they don't float away from each other.

The word 'bed' kind of looks like a bed.

My boyfriend told me he loved me for the first time at Meredith.

I'm a lesbian who's in love with a man.

The 'close door' button in a lift is a placebo. It doesn't make the doors close faster than leaving them to close automatically.

Magic is an absence of science.

I was up so close watching the Gift this year, I saw grass hanging out of the winner's foreskin.

My friend heard people having sex in the fancy toilet (the one with the lampshade and picture frames). Apparently the guy needed to "calm down" and "go slower".

Hippo milk is pink.

A drummer from a famous US band gave me one of his drumsticks after a gig. I use it to unclog my vacuum cleaner.

The lining of the uterus is called 'decidua' as it sheds like a deciduous tree.

You hear a lot about people meeting at Meredith and subsequently getting married, living happily ever after. But there's a flip side you know. Some people get married and lots of things about Meredith have to change, for e.g. I'm no longer allowed to compete in the Gift since getting married because my wife threatens divorce.

I've given up on this thing.

I woke up to my boyfriend pissing on the floor last week...and when I got angry about it, he was still so drunk that he continued to say sarcastically...SOOOORRRYYYY!!!! Like it was my fault...bloody bed wetter!

Three weeks prior to Meredith I was at a silent retreat in India. We were instructed to observe all arising thoughts and sensations with equanimity and detachment, but occasionally I would indulge myself with the excitement of the coming festival and memories of years past. Keep mum on this one, I don't want Buddha finding out.

Nick - you make me so fucking happy and so fucking miserable, that I think you must be everything. Please leave me alone forever and never leave me.

Pandas are allergic to gold.

Up until the age of 4-ish, I didn't know if I was a girl or a boy, my parents called me by my middle name which is a Sanskrit word Dinakara, dressed me in my brother's hand me downs and shaved my head. If people asked me if I was a boy or girl, I answered with "I don't know" and genuinely didn't. Then when I was 4, a psychic told my mum to call me by my first name and dress me in dresses ready for school. I don't think it should have needed a psychic to point out that that would have been a good idea.

My husband and I love Meredith so much that we tracked down the owner of the 'Arch of Love' and borrowed it from him so that we could get married in it. Thanks so much Brian, it really made our day.

A moment is defined as 1 minute and 30 seconds.

I met a girl at my first Meredith and she smelt like vanilla and had the softest skin I've ever touched. She looked like LadyHawke.

Most lipstick contains fish scales.

I once studied music at the VCA. But we didn't see eye to eye about the whole "you must wear pants to class" rule.

Bats always turn left as they leave a cave.

Jacqui and Morgs are still together.

My son heard Pharoahe Monch in the womb and is now obsessed with the song Desire.

My 80-year-old grandfather drinks me and my friends under the table. I've tried to take him on, but he's just incredible. He's a drinking machine. I'm bringing him to the next Meredith.

I dropped my phone and car keys into one of the compost toilets! GONE!

My favourite record ever is 'Journey to the Centre of the Earth' by Rick Wakeman. I can play the harmonica.

Next weeks lotto numbers are: 5,8,11,25,32,39.

I had nightmares a while ago and there was always this weird music in it. Then my mate played me this song and I realised it was the song from my nightmares. Then I realised that I heard it in the early hours at Meredith, played in between a couple of acts. The song was Circus of Horror, by Quiet Village. Scary stuff.

You need a Set Times Billboard on both sides of the stage.

I live near Wally de Backer and Tash Parker.

My boss just quit his job. Everyone thinks I'll apply for it. But you know what? I don't actually want it. So...um...I'm not gonna.

Kangaroos can't hop backwards. Fact.

The sandwich is named after the 4th Earl of Sandwich who asked for roast beef in two slices of bread so his fingers wouldn't get dirty.

Jesus is still all right with me.

I hate mushrooms. They should not be consumed as food; it is fungi. It grows on walls, it's gross. Don't eat them.

I open mouth kissed a horse once.

My sister booked some sort of beautiful exclusive holiday in the 135-million year old Daintree rainforest in November so as to watch the solar eclipse that will be viewable only along a narrow strip of land about 200km wide which crosses the top of Queensland and the Coral Sea. So anyway we'll be watching this extraordinary rare total solar eclipse phenomenon from a retreat in the most ancient and primitive rainforest in the world but that means I probably can't do Meredith this year. Seriously - what the fuck was she thinking.