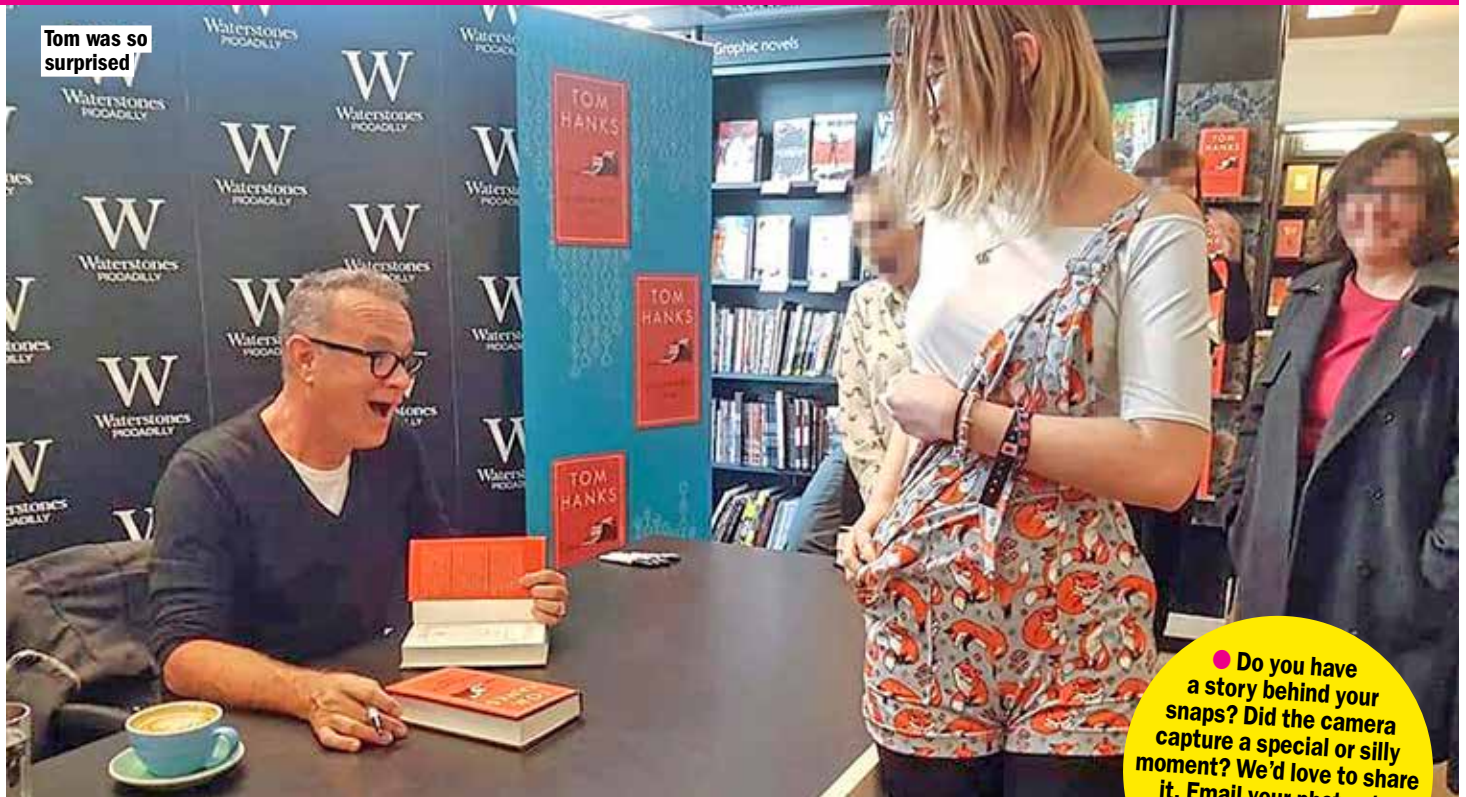


And Finally...

They say a pic is worth a thousand words. What does yours say about your special moment? **Here one reader shares the story behind her favourite photo**

Every picture TELLS A STORY



Tom was so surprised!

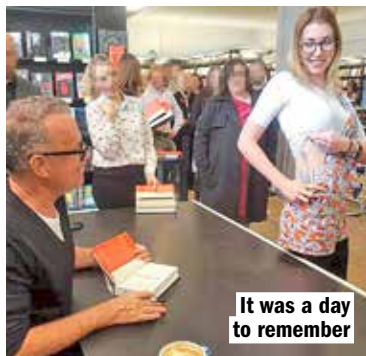
● Do you have a story behind your snaps? Did the camera capture a special or silly moment? We'd love to share it. Email your photos to mystory@bauermedia.co.uk. We'll pay £200 for any we publish

As I pawed through our family's VHS collection, it didn't take me long before I settled on my favourite film. 'Let's watch *Forrest Gump*!' I said, as I pulled out the tape and handed it to Mum. 'Again?' she asked, laughing as she popped it into the VCR. I was six when I first saw *Forrest Gump* and it quickly became my favourite film. My parents had recorded it off the

TV – and anytime I could watch it, I would! When I was old enough to buy my own DVDs, I began watching other Tom Hanks films and he became my favourite actor. I even named my dog Forrest Gump! Years later, my friend Kirstie wanted a tattoo but didn't want to go alone, so I agreed to go with her. 'Maybe I'll get a Tom Hanks tattoo,' I said, laughing. 'That would be funny if you did,' Kirstie replied. I'd been joking, but the more I thought about it, the more I warmed to the idea. And by the time we arrived at the tattoo parlour, I'd made a decision. 'Can I get Forrest Gump on my side, please?' I asked. The tattooist laughed and said, 'Sure, I'll get it drawn up.' He showed me the design

before placing it on to my ribs and getting to work. When he was done, I looked at my tattoo in the mirror. 'I love it!' I said, smiling. I couldn't wait to show my friends and family. They were shocked at first, but they quickly came around to it. 'It does suit you,' Mum chuckled. A few years later, I saw that Tom Hanks was doing a book signing in London, and knew I had to go. I bought a ticket, booked a hotel, and made my way down to the venue. Queueing up outside the bookshop, nerves wriggled around in my tummy. Tom smiled as I handed him my book and said, 'Nice to meet you.' As he signed my book, I suddenly blurted out, 'This is

probably the only time in my life I'm going to see you, so do you mind if I show you my tattoo?' Before Tom had a chance to answer, I lifted up my top to reveal my inked ribs. 'Wow!' he said, shocked. 'I've never seen anyone with a tattoo of me before!' The photos I have capturing the moment – especially the one of Tom's surprised face – are something I'll treasure forever. Although years have passed since that amazing day, I often think about it. They say never meet your heroes, but meeting mine couldn't have gone any better. **From Liz Ritchie, 33, Dunnet, Caithness**



It was a day to remember

By Danielle Lett