

Luck was definitely on the side of these women. But did they spend, spend, spend?

You've gotta be in it...



Libby
volunteering

Aren't EWE lucky?

I looked at the time and then patted my dad's hand. 'We have to go now,' I told him.

Dad was in hospital after being run over by a car.

To cheer him up, I'd taken my daughter and grandniece with me.

As we left, he gave them some sweet money, then pressed a coin into my hand as well.

'And here's a couple of quid for you too,' he said. 'Thanks, Dad,' I replied, popping it in my pocket.

On the way home, we stopped off at the shop and while the girls bought some sweets, I used my £2 to buy a lucky dip lottery ticket.

The next day, on the way to the swimming pool with the girls, I quickly stopped off at the supermarket. As I paid for my things, I asked the cashier to check my

confirmed I'd won a staggering £2.2 million.

Since then, I've ticked a few things off my travel bucket list and visited the Grand Canyon, Asia, and South America.

But I've also tried to use my win to do some good. My daughter has type 1 diabetes, so I've donated to the Juvenile Diabetes Research Foundation (JDRF).

I've also donated money to a local charity, Lucky Ewe, which aims to improve young people's lives through working in the countryside, and even became a trustee.

Seeing the benefit to those young people has been the most rewarding.

I still can't believe that the £2 Dad gave me turned into £2 million. That lucky dip was the investment of a lifetime!

From Libby Elliot, 62, of Fife
• To find out about Lucky Ewe visit luckyewe.org.uk



Libby

lottery ticket. She ran it through the machine and I heard it ping.

'Oh, maybe I've won a few hundred quid,' I joked.

But staring at the ticket she said, 'You've got *all* the numbers. You've even got the bonus ball.'

As I stood there, frozen in shock, she and her colleague exchanged a surprised look.

Taking back my ticket, I hurried out and headed for home.

'Aren't we going swimming?' the girls asked.

'We'll go another day,' I told them.

My first phone call was to Dad.

'I bought a lottery ticket with that money you gave me and I've won,' I told him.

'Oh love, that's amazing,' he said.

Next, I rang the National Lottery who



Celebrating

Not a bit, a LOTTO!

Looking at all the modern kitchen cabinets, coloured tiles and gleaming sinks with fancy taps in the DIY store, I swooned.

Then I looked at the price tags dangling off them and balked.

'Everything's so expensive,' I said to my hubby John.

We desperately needed a new kitchen, but now I began wondering what we could sell to pay for it.

On the way home, John stopped off to get his Lotto ticket and I rolled my eyes.

While my ever-hopeful husband liked to get a lottery ticket, I'd always thought it was a bit of a waste of money.

Soon after, I was on a video call for work when I was distracted by John waving frantically at me from the doorway.

'I'm nearly done,' I hissed,

wondering what the heck could be so urgent.

And as soon as I'd finished, it all came tumbling out.

'I've just had my lottery ticket checked at the shop and they said it's too much to pay out,' he said, excitedly. 'We need to ring the National Lottery.'

He tapped in the number and put the call on loudspeaker so we could both hear.

After giving the chap on the phone some details, we heard him tapping away on a computer at the other end.

'Are you both sitting down?' he asked.

'Yes,' I replied.

'I'm glad to say you're millionaires!' he said.

John and I looked at each other in shock and then I burst into tears.

Our Lotto numbers had come

up and we'd scooped a cool £1 million.

John's insistence on buying a ticket had finally paid off and we couldn't believe it. We'd both recently suffered health problems - I'd had a stroke and heart surgery, while John was recovering from prostate cancer - so this felt like the first bit of good fortune we'd had in ages.

We celebrated with champagne and began talking about what we were going to do with the money.

When it arrived, the first thing we did was buy laptops for our grandkids. We also donated some to the local school. Instead of doing up our kitchen, we treated ourselves and bought a new house!

Just before our win, I had to give up my ballroom dancing classes, due to the cost.

'I can get back into dancing now,' I told John.

I even splashed out on two custom-made ballroom dresses - one pink and the other bright yellow. Taking to the floor again has improved my health no end.

Our win came at a time when we really needed a bit of luck. It's definitely changed our lives for the better.

From Terri Picton-Clarke, 72, of Lutterworth, Leics

An instant win

Feeling nervous, I found a seat in the hospital waiting room.

Although I'd spent a lot of time in them since I'd been diagnosed with breast cancer, it never got any easier.

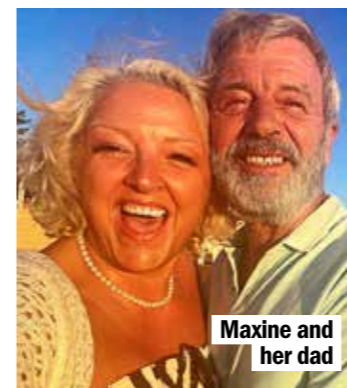
I'd already been through an operation and six rounds of chemotherapy. Now, I was about to start radiotherapy.

After my appointment, I went home and got into bed with my fiancé Wayne.

He had a bug and was asleep, so I put £20 in my online Lottery account so I could play some Instant Win games.

'Let's see if I can win a few quid,' I chuckled.

I chose a £5 game and after a few clicks, a message came



Maxine and her dad

up on the screen. It said I'd won £1 million, but in shock, I didn't know what to do. With £15 left in my account, I played another game and won another fiver!

Now, I gently shook Wayne awake and said, 'I've won the lottery!'

'Well, you can't do anything

about it now,' he replied groggily, before falling straight back to sleep.

He was right, but I knew there was no way I'd be able to drop off again.

When Wayne woke again next morning, he said, 'Was I hallucinating or did you say you'd had a lottery win?'

'I did!' I replied.

When I got through to the National Lottery, the man I spoke to said, 'So, you've won £1 million, and you won a fiver too!'

I was at my last radiotherapy appointment when my win landed in my account.

My friend and I sat in Costa afterwards staring in shock at all the digits.

'I was in my overdraft earlier, so I need to transfer

some money over so it still says one million!' I said, laughing.

I've never been a big shopper, but the first thing I did was buy Wayne some new clothes and myself an Apple Watch.

As well as planning our wedding, I flew to Australia first class to visit my dad, and did a road trip along the west coast while I was there.

I also treated my Harry Potter-mad daughter and her girlfriend to a holiday in Florida to visit The Wizarding World of Harry Potter at Universal Orlando.

My lottery win has changed my life in so many ways.

But best of all, it's helped me face cancer. I don't fear it coming back, because I've

had the opportunity to do so many great things, and can say I've finally lived life to the fullest.

Maxine Lloyd, 52, of Kettering, Northants



In Australia