

WE'RE  
SO IN  
LOVE



## Jo and Triumph

I'm really into Christmas and so is my mum, so getting the reindeer just seemed obvious, really. In any case, we already had ducks, goats, llamas and rheas. A few reindeer weren't going to make much difference.

Triumph is one of our two big males. The other is Herald. They're named after my dad's first car, but I think the names sound very Christmassy. We got them from Santa. Oh, okay, we got them from Sweden.

We take them round the country to shopping malls, so we get to start Christmas early. People have started booking them for weddings, as well. They've got a motorised sleigh so they don't strain themselves.

We've built a 50ft grotto at the back of their house, with snow and trees, and Santa's living room, and a viewing

window so that people can look at them. They don't mind crowds. They're just so placid and easy-going, like big Rastafarians. There's never any aggression – though accidents do happen. You have to remember that they're walking around with huge candelabra on their heads and have these big, splayed hooves.

They're always drinking – probably because it's warmer here than in Sweden. But they don't sweat, they just pee. It's worse than a bloke who's just been to the pub. And they never pick a good moment. They'll pee on your foot if you're not careful.

Jo Bridges and Triumph at Capralama Farm Reindeer Centre in Kent; 01233 820545, [www.reindeercentre.co.uk](http://www.reindeercentre.co.uk). Photograph by Neil Wilder

## SMALL TALK



"Merry Christmas, Nigel.  
It's a mirror."