



chain-link fencing in front of the stage, lots of security, lots of alienation. At some point during the show, some kid tried to climb up the wire to get onto the stage (in front of the stage), and I let him get really close and then I spat in his face... and I thought to myself... I'm not sure this is not exactly what this all is meant to be about."

In one blinding moment of rage, the future purpose of Pink Floyd had imploded into a black hole, and along with it, part of Roger's soul. In hindsight "I still have some reservations about these sort of tribal gatherings, I think they are confused affairs."

After the planned encores of 'Money' and 'Us and Them,' the band was summoned back to the stage yet again for an unprecedented third encore. Roger came to the mic and raggedly announced, "Thank you... take it easy... don't worry about it... I don't. Well, I do, but I wish I didn't. Listen, we can't do any more of our old songs so we're just gonna play some music - y'know to go home to. For You! We're not noted as a blues band, but we're just gonna play a slow blues and then everybody can calm down a bit and then it will be all right. And thank you for coming." By this time Dave had left the stage citing "I hated it so much, that last show, that I wouldn't play the encore," and slipped anonymously into the crowd, making his way to the mixing board to watch, leaving Snowy White, Mason, Wright and Waters to improvise a slow sad blues number. So, go ahead and enjoy the Olympic Stadium show (previously unreleased in any format) from the comfort of your cozy chair. And watch out for huge low-flying inflatables.

