

# TIME TO *panic!*

*Our bride-to-be, Clemmie, is running out of time*



“Where oh where did all the time go? One minute I was busy flicking through the pages of *PW* imagining myself in gorgeous gowns and working out how to create my own cake bunting. The next I’m sitting surrounded by tatty pieces of fabric from eBay and being told that if I don’t order my wedding dress NOW I’ll be walking down the aisle in a made-to-measure bin liner:

The time for Pinterest and inspiration scrapbooks is well and truly over; now is all about making, booking and (most importantly) buying. We’ve made a few purchases so far: Adam has his suit sorted (a bargain in the January sales), we have



*We got slightly carried away collecting jam jars...*



*Turn this...*

*...into this!*



*Bin bag couture!*

some gifts and over 200 jam jars boxed up and squeezed into my in-laws’ garage (I don’t think they realised quite how many jars we meant when they offered to store them).

However, we are still lacking my dress, bridesmaid dresses, accessories and pretty much all our décor. Gone are the days of dreaming about making our own garden games and sewing together 60m of flag bunting – if it’s not being done now, it’s probably not going to happen. Every bridal advice column seems to suggest that the key to being a happy, stress-free bride is delegation, but suddenly all my friends who previously offered to help have gone very quiet – as you can probably tell, the W-day panic has well and truly set in.

I can even see where I’m going wrong – rather than flapping wildly from one task to another, I need to focus on one job and see it through from start to finish. Right then, where’s that ribbon and those bunting scissors? ”