

THE POKKETZ INTERVIEW

I am travelling across to Norwich to interview Britain's reigning world champion climber.



I bring my Ford Escort Hover-Mobile to rest in the vast car park of the newly opened climbing centre and make my way inside.



In the quiet surroundings of the Hubble Bar, I meet Kylie Moon for the first time.

THE HUBBLE



Kylie, why have you moved to Norwich?

This is where the climbing scene is. My Uncle Ben is always going on about Sheffield and Raven Tor, but nowadays the best climbing is here in East Anglia ... and in Holland of course



You've been at the top for two years now and next year you'll be 18; how much longer can you keep going?

Well I'm probably in my last season of competition climbing. There are just too many good Dutch girls these days.



Do you think you are a better climber than the best British men like Malcolm, Stuart and Ian?

I'm probably better than those three. They're OK, although Malcolm has never really recovered from the Broccoli Incident. As for the other two; they're a bit static those guys - they can't slap.



Have you ever taken broccoli yourself?

Yes in the early years, before people knew what it did to you. Now that it's banned, I wouldn't touch the stuff



You've climbed 9b on resin, do you ever see yourself climbing any harder?

Yes definitely! I'd like to do 'Het Broccoli Voorval' in Amsterdam. It's been done at 9b but the last finger hold has now been turned to make it 9b+ or even 9c



What about on rock?

Rock! Blimey I don't know about that. My Uncle took me to Malham when I was younger; you know cags and big boots, that sort of thing; but I've not climbed on rock since then



Have you any plans for the future?

I'm starting a course in Resin-Movement Technology at Great Yarmouth University, then there's the olympics and after that I may move to Holland.



What about men?

I don't know, what grade is it? Ha!



\* Mr. Cameron who, incidentally, still owes me £10 in rent.