

Posted At : 07 January 2009 12:58 | Posted By : Abi
Related Categories: Black, Michael Winner, driving gloves

I'd love to glove Michael Winner.

It is my solemn duty to observe and internally review The Accessorised and then write about them here for purposes known only to me – and even to me not very comprehensively. If only to bolster an unfounded and subsequently misguided claim to expertise.

Michael Winner appeared on the television last night for eSure. I remember reading in his Sunday column that it was shot outside in Edmonton or somewhere similar in North London and it had been bitterly cold, which explained why he was dressed in scarf and gloves. So clumsily though. Clash, clash, clash. Distracted me from the edifying twonk he was relaying.

I can't find a picture of him yet. Looked on YouTube but it's he's not there – at least not for this commercial. The scarf was a brown and black houndstooth dress scarf – possibly silk and cashmere – and while being inoffensive per se he was wearing it splayed out across his shoulders as if to say "this is a scarf that a film director would wear. I am a film director and I do have an artery of artistic integrity running through me, despite what I am doing this very minute but, you know, the credit crunch..." Say no more. The gloves however were an abomination. Elephant grey, utilitarian driving gloves that had a whiff of latex about them which does a man who's skating on thin ice a greater disservice.

Winner (and/or insurance firm freelance stylist) I strongly suggest you consider these: Handstitched in Italy, Tan Lambskin Driving Gloves:



Calm down, dear. It's only a blog.

