

# Lottery lout: 'Me, rom my girl'

EXCLUSIVE  
Closer  
INTERVIEW



Lottery millionaire Mikey Carroll invited Closer into his Norfolk home to reveal how he's found love with his new young fiancée after his wife walked out on him

THE WEEKLY SHOP OF CRISPS, SWEETS and biscuits lies abandoned on the driveway. The garden is filled with clapped-out cars daubed with such slogans as "slut" and "joyrider from hell".

Indoors, a dog urinates on the floor. The only bed is covered in empty Coke cans and overflowing ashtrays. The stench of smoke and urine is ingrained in the carpets, and a black sofa is covered in dog hair.

This is the £450,000 "palace" of infamous National Lottery millionaire Mikey Carroll, 22, who hit the headlines back in November 2002 when he scooped a hefty £9.7million.

Since then, Mikey, from Swaffham in Norfolk, has, unsurprisingly, been branded a "lotto lout" for his constant wild parties and his cocaine addiction.

Mikey's "palace" is the subject of divorce negotiations



Mikey and fiancée Sammi show off their heavyweight bling



# antic? Yeah, I'd buy friend new boobs'

Last year, Mikey spent three months in prison for failing to attend drug treatment sessions, and is currently involved in a bitter divorce with his estranged wife, Sandra Aitken, 21, over the house and custody of their two-year-old daughter, Brooke.

He's a day late for our photo shoot, as Sandra turned up unexpectedly from Northern Ireland with Brooke, and Mikey took his daughter to Toys R Us instead.

"She's just started talking – her first words were f\*\*\* and sh\*\*," he says proudly. I'd like to think he's joking, but his smile suggests otherwise.

"I reckon I'm a good dad because I'm just a big kid myself really."

So does he still carry a torch for Sandra,

**'I proposed from prison last year. We will get married when my divorce comes through'**

the childhood sweetheart he married just after his win but who left him last year?

"Nah, I'd rather whack her round the face with a wet fish," he says. "I'm into my new missus now."

By this he means his fiancée Sammi Howard, 17, who he's known for five years.

"I proposed from prison last year in a right soppy letter. We'll get married when my divorce comes through. Hopefully, I'll remember to get out of bed on time!

"I'd never cheat on her," he adds. "Apart from with her mum, that is."

Sammi's mum, Janet, 43, who lives with the couple, sleeping on the sofa, cackles at this comment and lights a cigarette.

Janet's now the only mother figure in Mikey's life after he stopped speaking to his own mum, Kim, last year.

"She tried to kick Sammi out of my house a day after I went to prison," he says.

Mikey insists he's a good boyfriend. "I bought Sammi 50 roses for her birthday last month," he explains.

"I also got her a VW Golf with my pet name for her, Treacle, written on it. And if she wants some new tits, I'll buy them for her."

Mikey – a former dustman earning £200 a week – has given £5million of his win to friends and family, owns a second house in Norfolk and a villa in Spain, and has squandered up to £14,000 a week on drugs. Yet he insists he has plenty of the money left.

There are signs of wealth at the house, including two widescreen TVs and a swimming pool, albeit filled with black water.

But Mikey's real indulgence seems to be his bling jewellery. The diamond-studded bulldog pendant he's wearing today cost £900, and the chunky gold chain it's hanging from was £3,000.

"Most of my chains are hidden in a safe," he says. "I've had loads of hassle from jealous strangers and so-called friends since my win. That's why this house is so trashed – people have vandalised it. They just can't handle my success."

Wearing worn jeans and a cheap black polo neck, it's clear he's not into designer spending sprees. "I still buy my stuff down the market," he says. "Armani and all that ain't for us. I'll leave that to the Beckhams. That David's a right poof."

Ironically, despite the fleet of vehicles Mikey uses for banger car racing in the two-acre field behind his house, he's been banned from driving after convictions for car theft, and now employs a driver.



Mikey and Sandra married five months after his big win

Mikey also claims that he's been clean of cocaine for over three months now.

"I used to do a line every morning – it helped me forget my problems," he admits. "I only smoke wacky backy now, but that's practically legal."

He also claims he and Sammi enjoy a simple life together. "Those fancy restaurants ain't for us, we go down the arcades. I treat Treacle to a pile of 2p pieces and tell her not to come back till she's spent them all," he says, without any apparent trace of irony.

Mikey's latest aim is to become a boxer to release some pent-up aggression. His first bout is against Mark Smith – best known as Rhino from ITV series *Gladiators*.

"It's the perfect way to fight without getting arrested, innit?" he reckons.

Despite his thuggish behaviour, Mikey insists he's not all bad. "I'm a big softie really and I'm always quick to laugh at myself," he says, smiling at me.

But after witnessing his crude innuendos and comments first-hand, I'd beg to differ.

So how would Mikey Carroll like people to think of him? He flashes his trademark toothy grin. "F\*\*\* this," he says. "I need a beer, and an orgy. You comin', darlin'?" ■

By Antonia Hoyle