

## Guy's vs Lordswood

17/4/04

venue: HOP

score: 13-8

Another glorious day at HOP was witness to another glorious display of rugby in adversity. The throng of Guy's supporters (8 at the beginning of the match) that turned up, walked into a packed club house and quickly walked back out, tales between their legs as they were met by roughly 100 away supporters who had come to witness their unstoppable league champions win again. They came prepared with fog horns, barbeques, girlfriends all dolled up to the nines in their FMB's (perfect for a rugby pitch) and alcohol a plenty having just returned from tour in Amsterdam.

The home supporters therefore fled to the pitch for safety and waited for the team to come out and protect them. As kick off loomed the away supporters congregated round the pitch and started their singing, it was all pretty much in the right spirit, except for a few who seemed to be looking for a fight at every second, even needing their girlfriends to stop them running onto the pitch to fight the players, with lines such as "Stop Dazza, you have only just got out!"

Anyway as the teams lined up there was a minutes silence that was respected by both sides and the touch line, for the death of an old Guy's boy, the flag was flown at half mast and his picture was placed in the bar for all to see. After this it was noted that the Lordswood prop and his corresponding 2<sup>nd</sup> row were probably bigger than the entire Guy's pack put together and as the 2<sup>nd</sup> row's shirt was obviously too tight for his guns, he had cut the sleeves off for added effect. Their 2<sup>nd</sup> row was to prove a thorn in the guys side throughout the match as the tiring players found it harder and harder to put him to the ground.

Not too much can be remembered about the match as I was living in fear for my life for most of it, so I shall just have to do some bullets

- Relly getting injured in first five minutes with that pesky hamstring and then spending the rest of the match on the touch line eating cookies and icecream, supplied to him by various attractive ladies.
- Kits constant tackling around the ankles
- Rhys' excellent lineout work
- Guy' excellent scrummaging, even against a much bigger pack we held our own and even one some against the head
- Ed Shephards great display in the last 10 mins after coming on as a sub, showing the club does have strength in depth.
- Pete Davis and Christians usual aggression, skull duggery and excellent ferreting
- That tackle on Christian
- The first try was another big hit by Kit, turnover ball, interplay between Riggles and Pete D ho went over for the try.
- The second try, was champagne, 8 pick and go from the base of the scrum, recycled out to Pricey to Roy to Chris E to Gavin back inside to Roy who boshed the winger for the try.
- The opposition winger who was wearing an alice band, What rugby player wears an alice band?

- Their try, the ball flew out the back of our scrum, Rob Whyte touched the ball down in our own try line then went to get up and one of their players jumped over the top of him to touch the ball. A try apparently?
- The silence from the away supporters after about 10 mins when they realised it was not going to go all their way.
- The lash afterwards
- Pete Davis despite broken rib coming out and introducing Riggles and stato to a new form of bottle bong. Both only just lived to tell the tale.

So the season ends, Guys just miss out on promotion and the last match showed that if we can get a consistent team together we can beat anyone in the league. Relli must be congratulated for his marvellous captaincy and bringing a huge amount of team spirit back into the club. As must Pricey who captained the team on many important occasions.  
the league is ours next season and go the present!

**Stato's prematch prediction:**

We won away, have something to prove and it is not the UH cup final the next day so we should win

**Stato's bend:**

Walked into the club house, got scared and the little acorn refused to come out till about 9pm that night (4/6, 75%)

**Ref.'s man of the match:**

Pete Davis

**Stato's man of the match:**

Close between Rhys and Kit, but has to go to Kit, for his completely insane tackle technique. "I shall tackle them with my head and if that doesn't work they will lose their balance as they run over the top of me!"

**Moment of the match:**

One of 4:

- Roy's try
- Stato trying to explain that his sheet was not sexual and then explain the rucking rule to a bloke who could not see, was paralytically drunk and did not understand the Queens English.
- **THE SILENCE AFTER THE GAME!!**
- "I'll have a larger and lime please cause that's what us pikey's drink" oops.