

Dublin 2003 By Tim Wright

Well the 2002-2003 season finally ended with what can only be described as the tour of dreams and the discovery of The Prof. Dublin was the target and we had only one objective, well maybe two:

- 1) go to dublin, reek havoc, drink the bars dry and win the rugby tournament
- 2) not get anyone arrested

It started on a beautiful sunny day at the social hour of 5am with everybody dressed in their circus outfits (except for a couple of poor fellas who then instantly became friends with a Mr J.Uniper). All the freshers were clowns, there were bearded ladies, hotdog venders with a beautiful selection of freshly cooked sausages with a slight hint of special brew, programme sellers and of-course the ring master.

At first a happless drives insisted on no alcohol on his wagon of joy, but with a bit of sweet talking with such lines as:

"look where we come from, we must be respectable and trustworthy"

We won him over and a great friendship was forged between students and drives one that I hope will continue throughout the next few seasons, and I know that speak for the rest of the team when I say:

"drives we do hope that you can take us to and from all away games next season, for your banter and friendly hospitality".

It is always said that what goes on tour stays on tour and I believe this to be in the best interest of this article. So I shall just enter a few highlights for those whose memories are a little fuzzy and teasers for those of you who didnt go.

10 highlights of the tour in no particular order

- 1) The discovery of The Prof and his attempts to move a table over and over again that was very firmly bolted to the floor of a rather large sailing vessel.
- 2) Magnet's error in room allocation and description of what each room should be used for.
- 3) The return journey and the utter sorrow shared by everyone for Rob Whyte and the dodgy curry he ate over the previous 5 days.
- 4) Mr David Berry's hospitality towards all security staff and his WWF style tactics at showing his appreciation for them. Also his utter selflessness in the face of adversity and putting his life on the line to save his wing man, he bravely stepped into a highly volatile situation in a certain toilet.
- 5) Joe's musical injuries (Many can share his pain).
- 6) Dublin will never be the same again and nor will 1600 students having witnessed the superheroes Spiderman and Batman. Although I am sure spiderman climbed walls not floors. Awesome
- 7) The real tournament, forget the rugby, it was the go-karting grand-prix. Many people had many points to prove and as hard as they tried not to show how much they

wanted to win, many a time it was uttered that they had a dodgy kart it was not there fault.

8) Socially introducing the team to various fitness addicts at the trinity college cricket pitch, and then making a rather hasty retreat.

9) Petes antilove with his understanding misses and his subsequent kiss and make up in Riggles bed, although this is vehemently denied.

10) Kangeroo court, say no more monastic silence.

A game of rugby was also played and keeping with the theme of this season we absolutely stuffed them, although it is safe to say: backs of wo with hands of woer, forwards of joy, displaying champagne skills and a ref who seemed to be constantly having a bubble bath.

So the tour ended and many new friendships were formed with the hospitable irish men. But just a few questions remain:

Who does that Irishman really work for that discovered Roy's wallet, me thinks he is in intelligence?

Is the Prof really that clueless?

Who got the most sign-ups?

Who had the best vom?

Did we really win a trophy that big?

Jamie "Spielberg" Jackson when can we relive it all again in widescreen?

Who enjoyed a Horse Drawn cart ride of Dublin?

Til next season: live the dream, enjoy the craic

And large, farquas, bosh, strong, squeek, crank it up, you are having a bubble bath.

El Captain