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NO NEWS NO GOSSIP 0 PHOTOS SOME SPORT

# The Manny Road Sport

Free inside – Sanguine Sanghera's Sagacious Soliloquy!

**BRITAIN'S WORST TABLOID IS BACK! AGAIN!**

## Manny Road 3

## Déjà vu 2!

**Manny Road bounce back again not once but twice at Marston Saints to secure a place in Charity Cup quarter-finals! West redeemed by power header!**

This week's game was indistinguishable from last week's and therefore this match report writes itself. Well actually it does not because it is being written two weeks after the event and last week's (3 weeks ago) has yet to be written. But if had been, the headline would have been justifiably and lazily recycled.

So what happened? Well, in short (but in a [too] long sentence) Manny Road repeated their feats of last week by conceding pathetically easily and pathetically early and then

outplaying their opposition and scoring an equalizer before going behind again due to ridiculous defending before scoring another equalizer and of course winning the game with their customary 'Luis Goal', helped by a life-saving save by keeper Robinson.

There was however one key difference between this and last week, and that is that this was a game of equal prestige to an early round of the League Cup, and gaffer Sanghera's team selection was charitable as he rotated his front and back line, with Cockfield and Ashton being

'rested', although he resisted the temptation to toy with this season's established 3-5-2 formation. Newly 'outed' male model Dave Robinson was in goal behind a back 3 of West, Dickie and Allen, flanked by the enduring Gill and springy (see next week) but hungover O'Connor. The midfield was anchored by Kay's perfectly weighted, neat and tidy balls (see next week), kept afloat by Knight's indefatigable harassing of the opposition, and navigated by Trinder's onboard precision computer, with Burton and McGillycuddy roaming behind enemy lines.

In long, Manny Road started slowly on a near frozen pitch and failed to deal adequately with the opposition's aerial threat and found themselves one goal down within 3 minutes. However the week before Manny Road had conquered their opposition with a superb display of neat, tidy, and incisive passing football, and they were confident that they could do the same again. Alas, by half-time they were still a goal down after some profligate 'finishing' by Burton, although it could have been two had it not been for an

outstanding save by Robinson.

The second half progressed at a steady pace, with Marston Saints clinging onto an ever-increasingly improbably lead, before the turning point of the match came. Burton was moved to centre back as punishment for an outrageous volley (that was described by fellow member of the rotating striker's club, Joel Lazarus, as missing out on goal of the season "*by only inches, hundreds of inches*"), and Cockfield came on upfront for the substituted Allen. Only seconds later, hundreds of seconds perhaps, a Burton clearance was capitalized upon by the pace of McGillycuddy who slotted home for the equalizer, **GOAL! 1v1!**

However moments later the goal was wiped out by a sloppy equalizer for Marston Saints after a mix-up between keeper Robinson and West, **GOAL! 2v1! What a disaster!**

So with 20 minutes to go, Manny Road had it all to do again, but unfortunately their best chance fell to Dave Kay,

who would no doubt have scored had it not been for the distracting, piercing, shriek of guidance from playstation-aficionado Simon Dickie, "*hit it in Dave!*" Thankfully though Dickie was busy contemplating his post-match burger when Manny Road's next chance befell towering giant Steve West, who rose majestically to meet Trinder's driven corner (conveniently at a height no mere mortal could reach) and powered home a redeeming and equalizing header, **GOAL! 2v2!!**

There were still 10 minutes left and a hungry Dickie, in fear of an insufferable extra-time, urged his team-mates to push on for the winner, and with 5 minutes remaining, a precision chip from Trinder's computer put McGillicuddy through on goal, with the sharp shooter waltzing round the keeper and sliding home the winner, **GOAL! 3v2! The**

**'Luis-goal' gives Manny Road the winner!**

Lazarus then came on to secure the victory, which he did.

After the game manager Sanghera was unavailable for comment, Ashton was in no mood for media shenanigans but was pleased he had come to Marston to have a shower before his big night out, and Dickie had this to say,

*"Ooh it was touch and go there, a bit like your missus, and I was really dreading extra-time, but then I remembered, we hadn't had the 'Luis goal' yet, so everything was all ok! Right, where's that burger van? Or maybe I'll just put my hotdog in Cameron's buns..."*

**Sanghera's Man of the Match** was not awarded.

<b>Mansfield Road</b>	<b>3 v 2 Marston Saints (ht:0v1)</b>
McGillicuddy, L. (Burton)	60 Utah Saint 2
West (Trinder)	80 New Orleans Saint 62
McGillicuddy, L. (Trinder)	85

*Mansfield Road line up and formation: 3-5-2*

Dave Robinson (male model)  
Dan O'Connor (hangover)  
Roger Gill (small)  
Steve West (tall)  
Simon Dickie (hungry)  
Tom Allen (wholesome)  
Dave Kay (gets hit in the nuts next week!)  
Cameron Knight (really small)  
Dan Trinder (rebooting)  
Max Burton (grateful)  
Luis McGillicuddy (hangover)  
subs  
Joel Lazarus (88 McGillicuddy)  
Jamie Cockfield (60 Allen)  
John Ashton (in the shower)