

12/4/08 Yorkshire League Division 4 Old Modernians 7 vs Garforth 5

This week the mighty 'forth made a short trip round the Leeds ring-road to play their league rivals Old Modernians. With 10 regular 1st team players unavailable, through injury or work commitments, and most of the 2nd team lads having a cock tasting session, the odds were stacked in favour of the home side giving the Garforth team a good hiding.

Being the underdog seemed to 'gee up' the Garforth team as they produced one of the gustiest performances of the season with 1 to 15 showing balls of steel and putting their bodies on the line. Garforth won the toss and elected to play up the slope and into the wind and rain in the first half. With the conditions so heavily in Old Mods' favour, Garforth found themselves pinned down on their own line for the majority of the first half, starved of any quality possession and defending like their lives depended on it. Cleaver kicks from Alex 'Family Guy' Gomerson, provided the occasional attacking opportunities to get into the Mods' half, but the home team's line was rarely threatened.

The only try of the first half came when a penalty was awarded to the home side and the referee allowed the number 9 to take a quick tap, even though there was a massive 'pile-up' of bodies on the floor. Garforth stopped playing thinking that the ref would see common sense and call the scrum half back. They were wrong and the try was given and then converted.

From the kick off Mods launched another attack on the Garforth line, running in around 30 phases of play but were unable to break the line as massive hits came in from the Garforth team. Phil 'captain japs-eye' Watson, and Adam 'www.scatlover.com' Brown, led the way leaving a string of Mods players counting their ribs and crying for their mummies (big soft pudding Julian in particular (yes that is his real name ha ha!!!)). Girl.

HALF TIME: OLD MODS 7 - GARFORTH 0

Garforth were happy to have only conceded 7 points in the 1st half, and with the wind at their backs, fancied their chances of stealing the game. This had a poor effect on the team as they seemed to think the hard work had already been done and made a sloppy start to the 2nd half allowing Mods to get close to the line, nearly scoring a couple of times, but didn't thanks to the legend in the 8 shirt.

Garforth used the conditions to their favour to keep in opposition territory for the majority of the half and made some great breaks but just seemed to lack the killer instinct to score tries (mainly due to the backs' reluctance to pass to each other in open space!) The Mod's defence was eventually carved open by Carl 'the hammer' Thwaites, with a storming run down the blind side off the back of a solid scrum. The conversion was a difficult one and Gomerson kicked within inches of the posts.

The mighty 'forth now smelt blood and tore into the home side, hammering their way up the pitch and came close to scoring yet again as Lee 'shit stain' Dawson, made a trademark jinking run

deep into the Mods' half, but credit to the Mods boys, they defended superbly and kept the Garforth boys at bay for the remainder of the game.

Big thanks from me to ALL the lads who played on Saturday and gave it as much effort as they did, we were damn unlucky not to win. Let's have everyone down to the graveyard (players and supporters) next week to celebrate our win over Hornsea and the success of our first season in Yorkshire 4.

ADI HORWELL