19th August 2017

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GAME #17





Alan Davidson Oval, Wyoming

HIGH NOON WINDS

So here we were, Alan Davidson Oval, the sun at high noon, the strong winds blowing enough that Aaron had to call tall Dave over to reattach part of the net before kick off. We were up against the competition leaders, the undefeated Toukley. Sadly no Framey in sight. We'd played them twice this season, two defeats. On aggregate they were leading 8-2. A win for them today would wrap up the League Champions title. For the Tigers, they were locked in 2nd last spot, playing merely for pride. Making matters worse Luca had pulled his groin at Muay Thai training on Monday; Chris was still getting over a strained calf; Flanno is awaiting scans on an injured shoulder; Andy had jarred his knee midweek; and Brad, Meady, Mark and Aaron were still recovering from depression of the mighty Wests Tigers defeating their beloved Manly. Ooh yeah, oops sorry. Despite those wounds, all of the above put their hands up to play. On paper this was looking like another long day at the office for the boys in yellow and black but then again, we had an ace up our sleeves, a bloke named Kenno...







BROTHERLY BLACKMAIL

At the start of the season Michael "Kenno" Kennedy decided he wasn't getting enough football on his He had the coaching bit covered: Saturday mornings, two junior teams; Sunday afternoons, But as a player, would returning to first grade be enough? Of course not! There were those Saturday afternoons to fill. So off he went and signed up in school mate Wilko's 35ES squad as well. When Andy caught wind of this revelation that his younger brother was eligible to play in any of the four 35 teams, he enthusiastically studied the draw for any opportunities where Mick might be able to double up or if not, study vantage points where he could be kidnapped, erm poached, erm borrowed. The first opportunity came back in Round 5. Mick was available to play but when the ES's were down to only ten players, Andy acknowledged he should play for them instead. After all, we had the numbers and were playing the bottom placed team. As it turned out, we scrapped by with a draw -- stoopid!! As the season progressed, Mick's loyalties stretched between the As and the ES's. It wasn't looking good for the DN. Then a month ago, Andy received a text from Mick asking if the team was playing the coming weekend. And of course we weren't -- it was one of those weekends allocated for wash outs and we were up to date. The DS squad however had a catch up game so he filled in for them and of course, he scored two goals! This meant that he had now played for three of the four Wyoming 35 squads ... just not his one and only brother's side. Hmmm. Andy wasn't having any of this. Could be entice him to play by getting the club to create a special award of playing in all four 35 teams, surely a record! Possibly but would he even want that trophy? He'd probably just chuck it in a draw with his 1987 Decking Soccer Runner-Up trophy. Andy then had a solution. He still had Mick's birthday present on the shelf. The ultimatum was set. Play for us or your gift - Game of Thrones dvds - goes up for sale on ebay. Sure enough, as the team assembled in the sheds that Saturday morning, Mick was there putting on his boots.







SPECIAL GUEST STAR: MICHAEL KENNEDY

With Mick on the team sheet we had 14 players. Burke and Wayne were unavailable as their respective sons were playing in the 15A Major Semi Final at Pluim Park in less than two hours time. This team is of course coached by Mick so we only had him for the first half. Why Burke and Wayne couldn't play for the same amount of time you ask? Hmm, that's a good question. The other omission was um, sorry, I've forgotten his name...

TWO MINUTES LATER ...

Mick's influence showed immediately upon kick off inspiring confidence throughout the team as he led the way from center midfield dispossessing their dominant players and creating attacking options. It wasn't long before he was showing some brotherly love. He'd made a run down the right side of the 18-yard box and sent it across to an unmarked Andy loitering outside the pack. Andy had enough time to ground it and pass it across the goals where Luca was beautifully positioned to tap it in. And he did just that. Gole!!!







From one KENNEDY to another ...



... and LUCA caps it off.

SCORE:



1



0





AARON tested by the high winds when TOUKLEY take a shot from the ensuing kick off.





BRAD almost hits pay dirt from an ANDY cross









TOUKLEY's free kick veers wide / Some stellar SCURI defence.



ANDY gets called offside ... hmm!







STEVIE G in action







MARKY WALLACE makes a new friend.

THE KENNEDY-AVERY COMBO FINALLY SYNCS

For an age, Toukley had us camped in our own half. Taking advantage of the high winds, they forced a multitude of goal kicks and corners. Despite the struggle to get it away, we held strong and kept them out. Then ... twenty minutes in, Stew sent Andy down the left flank. Andy made his way into the 18-yard box and switched the ball across the goalmouth. Toukley's keeper reached out and got a finger tip to it. The touch did him no favours as Brad was there for the deflection and after a season of waiting, Andy and Brad finally had a successful combination, with Brad putting the Tigers up to 2-0. I'm not sure who was in more disbelief, Wyoming or Toukley. As play resumed, Meady was told by one of the Toukley players that they had not been behind on the scoreboard all season.



From STEW to ANDY to BRAD ... WYOMING increase their lead.

SCORE:



2



0

ALMOST A THIRD!

Stew, playing his final game for us this season - he travels to Europe next week for a six-month trip - came very close to increasing the lead. Seeing he was unmarked, Meady sent through the perfect ball. With only the keeper in front of him, Stew's shot failed to pass him ... what a dream half-time score that would've been.















ANDY gets called a Maradona and given a yellow for handball infringement.



THE NERVOUS TRANSITION

During the half time break, the attempts to see if Mick could stay longer were unfortunately futile. Brad lamented not going through with his idea of flattening two of Mick's car tyres to keep him there and Ian had forgotten to bring his handcuffs ... though Mick, also a copper, probably had the keys for them anyway. So our secret weapon was on his way to the carpark and Luca had spent a chunk of the first half on the bench icing his groin. Could we hold out and pull off the win of the season or would a frustrated Toukley come out firing and turn it around?

THRICE THE THRILLS

Having scored two goals in the past month, Ian had been looking at the goal scoring stats eyeing out 2nd spot if he picked up another one. Andy had advised him just not to aim too high and not get any more than 4 goals in these final two games of the season. Some captaining inspiration that is - don't score too many goals. Selfish bastard! Somehow Ian's ambitious plans had gotten out with both Luca and Brad delivering in the first half and putting their tally to three a piece. They had now leveled Chris on the board. Well Chris wasn't having any of this. So when Luca delivered a perfect through ball to Chris up front, Chris blasted a left footed shot away. Combined with the wind, the spin Chris put on it meant the keeper could do nothing more than fumble it into the net. 3-0! If this was a dream, don't wake us!!



SCORE:























The Gunners fire some warning shots.











IAN makes a run and cross on the left flank / $\ensuremath{\textit{CHRIS}}$ takes another long range shot.



LUCA and BRAD have shots.



ANDY's shot blocked away.

H.I.A. MEADY?

There weren't too many more attacking options for Wyoming. Andy came closest with a shot on target that Toukley's keeper tapped out for a corner. What ensued for the remainder of the half was the Tigers closing up shop, frantically trying to keep the Gunners from firing back. Toukley looked a chance when a free kick sailed close but thankfully curled wide. Wyoming kept defending, kept chasing, kept blocking. It's hard to single out any player as all put in a brilliant effort but an ailing Luca went through thick and thin to keep this team from faltering and Stevie G was awesome at the back reading every attacking play perfectly. Meady put his body on the line as usual and appeared to be knocked out during one collision. As he lied down motionless, Aaron moved in to put him in the recovery position. Meady opened one eye and said "I'm fine", enjoying the warm ground and the cool breeze. He may have frustrated Toukley today but not as much as Julia who had made the walk down the sideline for nothing. Bastard!!













MEADY denied a penalty ... and has a few words to say about it. The ref is not impressed.

THE WARNING SHOT

It did feel inevitable that Toukley would at some point get one back and gain some belief ... sure enough it happened. Why Aaron reached into the net and kicked it back to them was probably just a force of habit of usually being behind on the scoreboard and not thinking of closing out a win. Toukley had their sniff but as the Ref informed Luca prior to the resumption of play, there was only six minutes remaining. Surely we could hold them out, right? right? And yes we did. The Tigers dug in deep and thwarted any attacking threat. The full time whistle blew. The Tigers cheered and sung their victory song, they had done what had seemed impossible and beaten the top team!! Their biggest winning margin too!!



FULL TIME:



3



1







Singing the club song

MARLOW'S SCHOOL OF DANCE: TOP PERFORMERS













TIED WINNERS: THE WALLACE WALTZ / LUCA'S MATADOR

DIRTY SHIRTS

Meady claimed only his jersey was worthy of points this weekend, soaking his shirt in all that dirt whilst faking a concussion perhaps. With today's shock win the superstitious amongst the squad claimed Alison washing the jerseys was perhaps the clincher on why we won. When Meady heard this he announced he would not only no longer do the laundry but he wouldn't be responsible for the esky next year either. Had emotions gotten the better of him? No. Apparently this will be due to him being able to ride his Harley to games next season ... We believe he can still at least bring the beers with some bike modifications ...



It's gotten to a state of desperation for MARK crawling for points / ANDY doesn't make the cut either.





THE TEAM



GREGG MARLOW



































GOAL SCORING TALLY





Chris - 4; Brad, Luca - 3 Ian, Meady - 2 Ben W, Fordo, Kanwal's #14, Stew - 1

ASSISTS

Andy - 9; Chris - 4; Brad - 3, Luca - 2; Dunn, Flanno, Ian, Meady, Steve, Stew - 1

THE MEAD MACHINE (MUD POINTS)



3PTS - #29 (Meady) 2PTS - No Points 1PT - No Points

TOTAL POINTSCORE

Fordo - 15pts

Andy - 9pts, Brad, Chris, Meady - 8pts

Gregg, Luca - 6pts

Ian - 5pts; Dave - 4pts

Jason, Mark, Steve - 3pts

Stew - 2pts



YELLOW CARDS TALLY

Flanno - 6 Luca, Meady - 3; Aaron, Brad, Chris - 2 Andy, Fordo, Mark, Steve, Stew - 1

BEST ON FIELD

This Week's Judge:

SUE FORBES

3PTS - Luca 2PTS - Brad 1PT - Chris





UPCOMING GAME STAT(S)

IAN - 10 games

WEEK 17 WRAP-UP

Despite their shock loss, Toukley remain 3pts clear of the competition as Killarney were held to a scoreless draw by Berkeley. Terrigal's defeat over Wyong knocked their opponents out of the Top 4. Tuggerah had their first win of the season and ended Kanwal's chances of finals football.







WEEK 17 (ROUND 17)									
	HOME		AWAY		GROUND	DATE	TIME		
0	BERKELEY	VS	O KILLARNEY		Chittaway Oval (Berkeley Vale)	August 18	18:00		
3	WYOMING	VS	TOUKLEY	1	Alan Davidson Oval 1 (Wyoming)	August 19	11:45		
2	TERRIGAL	VS	WYONG	1	Duffy's Oval 2 (Terrigal)	August 19	12:00		
1	TUGGERAH	VS	KANWAL	0	Eastern Rd Oval 1 (Bateau Bay)	August 19	15:00		

CENTRAL COAST FOOTBALL	CENTRAL COAST - 35DN 2017								
WEEK SEVENTEEN									
		Р	W	D	L	F	А	PTS	Differentials
1st		17	13	3	1	46	18	42	28
2nd	INTZ	17	12	3	2	40	20	39	20
3rd		17	7	4	6	27	22	25	5
4th		17	7	4	6	40	37	25	3
5th		17	8	0	9	40	33	24	7
6th		17	6	3	8	34	31	21	3
7th	Santo 1007 art C	17	4	2	11	24	44	14	-20
8th		17	1	1	15	7	53	4	-46

WEEK 18 (THE FINAL ROUND) PREVIEW

3pts clear, Toukley would have to lose to Tuggerah substantially if they were to miss out on the League Championship. Giant killers Wyoming will be hoping to have the last laugh over Killarney. It's a three horse race for $3^{\rm rd}$ and $4^{\rm th}$ spots. Berkeley and Terrigal need a win or draw to qualify for the finals in their respective games. A Wyong win will see them leapfrog opponents Berkeley but a draw for them will then depend on Terrigal losing.

WEEK 18 (ROUND 18)									
	HOME		AWAY	GROUND	DATE	TIME			
	KANWAL	VS	TERRIGAL	Kanwal Oval 1 (Kanwal)	August 26	11:45			
	TOUKLEY	VS	TUGGERAH	Harry Moore Oval 2 (Toukley)	August 26	13:30			
	KILLARNEY	VS	WYOMING	Alan Davidson Oval 1 (Wyoming)	August 26	13:30			
	WYONG	VS	BERKELEY	Baker Park 2 (Wyong)	August 26	15:10			