

The Real Editor is Back – So The Truth Returns to the game....

Weekend Football Results

England 0 vs Israel 0

France 1 vs Lithuania 0

Germany 2 vs Czech Republic 1

Portugal 4 vs Belgium 0

Brazil 4 vs Chile 0

My team 12 vs Sergios team 6

The teams of the most important game above:

The Winners: John Ronaldinho, Olivier Exocet (first half), Injured Patron, Luis Leopoldo Bernardo Tello (a.k.a Luis Tiger Airways)

The Losers : Sergio Pierre Littbarski Ems, Paul still no goals D’Souza, Jarko the Mad Finn, Olivier Exocet (second half)

Much to the disappointment of **Sergio Ems**, the quality of the game **did not** decline upon my return, in fact, we pretty much came to an agreement that the game was a lot better in terms of passing, goals, and general quality of play.

Why?

It was a result of 1) **Marcelo** being away, 2) **Olivier** wearing a normal white hat rather than that towel on his head, 3) **Luis Leopoldo Bernardo Tello’s** unbelievable game where he scored the first 5 goals for my team, 4) the great return of **Jarko** the Finnish Madman, and 5) **Patron’s** ankle injury, which prevented him from running around too much and getting in the way of the flow of play, 5) **my Brazil shirt**.

I actually wore my Brazil shirt in honor of my good Chilean friends, who saw their team go down 4-0 to Brazil over the weekend. However, none of our favorite Chileans showed up to the game.

Where was Raimundo, where was Carlos & Son? Hiding, of course.



The weather was quite warm, in fact **Sergio** tells me that it was even warmer than the previous weekend, and there was not a cloud in the sky. We had a nice breeze, about 20 minutes after the end of the game. And fortunately this time around, there were no bicycles stolen (though admittedly, no one brought a bike, so this was not likely to happen anyway). **Jarko** commented that the temperature was as hot as a Finnish sauna in winter time.

The game started out on a troublesome note when Olivier twisted his ankle during the first two minutes of the game. Just think about it. Ten years of playing in Tanjung Rhu's appallingly dangerous pitch, and no injuries for **Olivier**, but less than 2 months at the new smooth stadium and he almost breaks his ankle. **After much discussion, and with the unanimous agreement of all players present, we decided that it was another violent foul by Marcelo that caused Oligol's injury, and we disregarded the minor fact that Marcelo wasn't actually at the game.** Olivier continued playing, but the Sunday evening doctor visit suggests that it's a bit more serious than just a sprain.

Once **Olivier** recovered, our team went on a roll scoring 5 unanswered goals (all of them **by Luis Leopoldo Bernardo Tello**, see picture to the right), before the other team could respond (or before they woke up). *Our team looked like Arsenal on a good day, like Brazil when they beat Chile (did I tell everyone Brazil beat Chile 4-0?), like Argentina vs Yugoslavia in the World Cup (final score, 6-0), like Colombia vs Argentina in 1993 (5-0).*



Although we provided many goal passes for **Luis Leopoldo Bernardo Tello** our star scorer, it was **Paul** who provided the nicest goal passes to us... even though he played for the other team. **Paul**, who was in a quite a sad mood because his beloved India had been knocked out of the cricket world cup by minnows Sri Lanka, was as good to the opponents as were the Indian cricketers. **Paul** claims he scored a goal today, but I really don't really recall seeing him scoring any goals today (or any game during the Bishan Park era). **Paul** will probably claim he scored two or three goals, but my memory does not recall any goals.



During the second half, we decided to give **Olivier** to the other team in order to make the contest more even, but unfortunately the score didn't change much, despite several exocet missiles from **Oligol**, a few of them actually went into goal. The high point of **Olivier's** game was his telling me about 5 minutes before the end of the game that he was too tired, too hot, and could not play anymore. A few minutes later he scored an EPL highlights goal (one of his famous exocet missiles, yes) that brought an end to the game.

The reports from **Marcelo** that **Sergio Ems** was playing a lot better were all true, he does play a wonderful passing game, and we now believe that he should not have the “no goals” nickname anymore, though again, did he score today? I don’t think so.

Our friend **Alvaro Patron Bermudez** had a quiet game by his standards, because of the injury to his ankle. But with his injury, he was forced to pass the ball better (*yes, I know, hard to believe Patron made a good pass*), he couldn’t run and stand under the shade of the trees, so he was forced to receive and make passes and actually play the game.

As a final note we had a discussion on where were all the missing players and we came to the following conclusions.

Why were they missing?



Marcelo, Sergio 2 and Kiko – did not receive permission to come and play

Alejandro – one week suspension for wearing ugly cricket shirt

Phil M.C. also known as the Snow Man – lost in some mountain in the Himalayas

Phil Nakajima, Santo – Orchard Towers

Carlos & Son -- ballet classes

Paul – *oh that’s right, he did come...though at times he disappeared.*

Richard Bottomley – still going to Tanjung Rhu hoping....

Raimundo – see first paragraph. Brazil 4 vs Chile 0.

So there it is. We hope that you can all come next weekend, especially the above missing players. We were able to build the goals within 5 minutes, even if **Alejandro** was not around to “help” us build the goal posts.



As a final thought...See picture to the left....

Olivier would also like everyone to know that he carried the goals to and from the car park, without any help or support.

That was because our usual net carrier, Marcelo the hammer, was not able to attend our Sunday gathering.

So see you next Sunday, at 10:30 am at the Bishan Stadium as usual... The EDITOR...

