

## John Lilley – 10 Years of Victories.... and No Defeats!!



Another good Sunday game, with *my team* winning by a score of 11-3, extending my personal winning streak at the stadium to 10 years. A remarkable record, 10 years, no defeats! Although **Alejandro** did point out to me at the end of the game that the score was actually 6-2 in favor of the opponents, but as Garcia Marquez said, "memories are not what you remember, but what you tell... and how you tell it."

**In other words, the score is whatever I want it to be, and I believe that most players over the past ten years have accepted that fact.**

Anyway, it was a decent turnout (11 players), a cool and cloudy first half followed by a sunny second half, unfortunately the pitch was rather dry making it difficult to run, pass the ball and score goals. We also had the return of **Paul De Souza**, who last played in our Sunday game around 4 years ago (and he was still wearing the same football shoes as the last game he played).

Another interesting fact, we had actually **three Luis** on the pitch, not sure what that means, but there were **two Argentine Luis**, and one **Spanish-Peruvian-Japanese-Australian Luis** (formerly known as "Borracho"). The teams...

**F.C. Luis:** Luis Acevedo, Olivier, Luis Tiger, Alejandro, Luis no tan borracho, Paul for the first half, and John in the second half.

**F.C. Michellini:** Marcelo, Sergio, Raimundo, Phil, John in the first half and Paul in the second half.

We saw the return of **Paul De Souza**, who of course started out talking about the Portuguese influence on his home town of Goa, which according to him made him a distance relative of Portuguese international Luis Figo.



Paul hails back from the era of **Ricardo Freyre, and Tall Paul**. Hadn't been back since. On Sunday claimed he scored two goals, and also did a "Didier Drogba" by taking a tremendous dive in search of a penalty kick towards the end of the game. Paul also promised to invest in new shoes after the soles on his current boots (also hailing back to the Ricardo Freyre era) disappeared during the game.

Top goal scorer from last week, went from being “**Oli-gol**”, to this week being **Horri-vier**, after missing several easy chances. *Note that it was **Alejandro** and not me who came up with his new name.* We also were unable to criticize **Olivier** because he brought his daughters to watch him and we didn’t want him to look bad. But the newsletter does not forgive, Horrrrivier!!!!

In the picture to the right, Horrivier is for some reason trying to move the goalposts, maybe to see if he could score a goal.



There were several other highlights, the most important of which was my EPL highlight goal. But thanks to Marcelo the hammer’s good memory, I am able to listen other events that actually happened during the match and are not just general fiction.

1. The Stadium hit by *French ground-to-air Exocet Missiles*, also known as **Olivier’s** corner kicks, which if ever headed by one of our players, they would have suffered a severe cranial fracture, however, by the time we saw the ball, it was safely out of play somewhere near the Pebble Bay apartment complex.
2. Violent Play Incident 1 – despite his repeated denials, Marcelo the hammer struck again, this time a flying tackle at poor defenseless Luis Acevedo, Marcelo was unable to injure me this time because frankly I was a bit too fast for him.



3. Violent Play Incident 2 – *According to **Marcelo***, during the second half, **Alejandro** (see picture to the left) takes the ball near the corner and **Sergio** follows him from behind and nails him twice in the leg while **Alejandro** was trying to cover the ball. Of course I didn’t see it (and we would have helped **Sergio** ha ha), but **Marcelo** claims it was true.

4. Some players took after **Raimundo** and started kicking the ball deep into the jungle behind the goal, Raimundo was too tired to even kick the ball.

5. **Phil-harmonic Nakajima** wins the **Jarko** Finland fitness award, for pretty much running the whole time and basically playing every position on the pitch *as good old Jarko* does whenever he

## LAS BÓLAS DEL DOMINGO

decides to show up. The difference, of course, is that Phil does not take off his hat when he plans to kick a corner.

I have noticed that several people have questioned the fitness level of our players (after looking at pictures like the one to the right, who can blame them...right Luises?). However, I discovered that our level of fitness is actually quite high. Check the following facts out.

1. **Marcelo the hammer** ran 24 kms around McRitchie reservoir on Saturday (yes, that's 24 kms)
2. **Olivier the exocet missile** ran 12 kms around the same area.
3. **Luis no borracho** continues to play in the highly competitive Cosmo league on Saturdays, and comes on his bike on Sunday.
4. **Phil Nakajima** never stops running and probably ran home as well.
5. **Richard Bottomley** is again going to play rugby league at his advanced age of 56.



6. **Raimundo** went shopping for 3 hours on Saturday.
7. **Luis Tiger Airways** pulled his jet single handedly to the terminal as the budget airline looks to contain costs.
8. I watched two football games on Saturday.
9. **Luis Acevedo** said he ran once about 10 years ago by mistake.
10. **Sergio**, actually he seems quite fit because unlike the rest of us, he never seems to complain.
11. **Alejandro's** claim that he will be tired after 1 minute is laughable, he meant he gets tired only 1 minute after the game is over.
12. **Paul**...well he is kind of the Romario of the India national team. Never runs, fakes a lot, and gets the goals.

Anyway, thanks to everyone for coming, especially the 3 Luises. I hope to see more of you next weekend (except for Jarko) at our favorite stadium grounds. Hopefully it will rain a bit so the pitch won't be as hard as the ECP.

Regards

The Editor.