

Guess who came back to the Sunday game?



Standing: Olivier Papa, Carlos Chile, Louis Van Basten, Eduardo, Capitan tigre (drinking), Raimundo, mini-Carolina (actually Fernanda), Super Wendy.

Below: Alejandro Van Bic, Sergio y sus avispas, Oligol, Marcelo and Felipe (a bit friendly, eh?), and Gerardinho..

With great apologies for the delay of the newsletter....



Most of us would agree (actually I didn't ask anyone.. but since when does the newsletter actually reflect reality?) that the highlight of the game was the return of one of our "historic" players, **Wendini Maradona**, who was traveling through Singapore (from her current base, Hong Kong) and agreed to grace us at the Sunday game.

Although she only recognized a few players, such as **Oligol Crespin** and **Raimundo** (and the press and photographer, of course) she did agree that the game was played very much in the spirit of the old days, *but that the players from the past (including myself, Oligol and Raimundo) were a lot more handsome and physically fit than the rather overweight and overaged group that comes to play every Sunday now.*

Wendy was brave enough to admit that the Olivier Sultan Crespin Stadium pitch was superior to the old Tanjung Rhu stadium, something most of us historic players are struggling with to this date. She also confessed she was terribly impressed with the ability of the players to build the goals in less than 45 minutes, with particular distinction going to **Sergio Passarella Ems** who actually knows how it works..

The teams

Santos de Brasil (6 goals) Marcelo Hammer, Felipe Ronald McDonald, Luis Pedro Gonzalez, Louis Van Basten, Alejandro Van Bic, and El Capitan.

All Stars (3 goals) Oligol, Raimundo, Gerado Cholo Simeone, Wendini, Eduardo, Sergio Pasarrella and his three wasps.



The pitch was in excellent condition, and the skies were blue. Which is usually a good sign, but these days it means that its going to be very hot, and sure enough it was so hot that **Oligol** overruled my suggestion that we play 4 minutes of add on time at the end of the first half and called for an immediate end to the first half.



Once again, despite being on the losing team, our friend **Raimundo** played a great game, defying my expectations that he was going to fail after having played so well last week. His team did lose, and it does every weekend, but **Raimundo** is putting in great performances.

A few have pointed out that **Alejandro** (see picture to the right) is still playing volleyball (using his hands) when tired. This picture to the right is one of the rare occasions when **Alejandro** was using his feet properly. As most of you probably suspect...he did lose the ball to **Wendy** rather easily and was roundly abused by his fellow players.



The Santos team dominated the game, with excellent passing and running, with **Marcelo** very active not scoring goals, but instead hitting people with his hard shots, including **Oligol and Wendy**. **Wendy** was used to this type of treatment in the past so it was no surprise to her, and of course most of the new players are used to **The Hammer's** rough football style and fouls. The picture to the right provides graphic evidence of **Marcelo's** doing...so he cannot use his usual excuse "*ni te toque...no te hice nada*" (I didn't touch you, I didn't do anything).



Sergio Ems brought on a special group of friends to play with him.

In the picture to the left, around the middle of the match, he was chased by several bees who had the effect of 1) leaving his markers behind, but also 2) incurring in several bee stings on Sergio's body. Strangely enough the picture shows **Marcelo** enjoying Sergio's Epic battle against the bees.

There was a long discussion at half time about to main theories behind the absence of **Alvaro Patron Bermudez**, with the most likely two theories being 1) he was playing golf in Malaysia with his boss (the scientist supporting this theory was **Marcelo the Hammer Michelini**), and 2) **Patron** had a very bad flu and was not available for the Sunday game (theory put forth by **John Lilley**). The rest of the players, after a long and intense debate, decided both of our theories were nonsense and it was more likely that he was pursuing cultural activities at Orchard Towers.

And we also have to highlight our friend **Felipe**, who this time came with a Ronald McDonald costume, courtesy of **Raimundo's** red football boots which were very nice but about 4 sizes too large for **Felipe**. These boots do however, explain his astronaut style running, and the occasional flying kicks at **Gerardo**.



In terms of fitness, the vote on the fittest player on the pitch went to el **Capitan** (49 years old) and **Louis Van Basten** (55 years old) and **Wendy** (...22 years old...je je). **Capitan** also scored a very nice goal (EPL highlights material) but some of his players question his defensive activities after he scored the goal!

The game ended when both teams applied their walking strategy at the same time and the press/editor/photographer decided to call the end of the game, both teams being very thankful for that.



Our football fans on the sidelines showing great interest in the game.



Gerardo leaving old man Marcelo behind...



Se va El Gran Oligol.....



See you all next Sunday..

The Editor