



## FIRKIN'S BACK Round 4

The Doo boys had the unenviable task of taking on Fred's tip of the week and Preseason Premiers in Robe last week. Luckily Benny still believes in Fairy Tales and we all lived happily ever after.

Harry's Hoorangers, after falling arse overhead against Tant were keen to make amends on an overcast still day at the Doo.

The boys jumped out of the blocks with five bigguns to zilch in the first. An undermanned Rooster outfit put through their two goals for the game in the second quarter while the Pies four major saw them rake up a handy forty three break going into the third.

Old Mate Houdini gave his charges a bit of a friendly gee up that returned a big divvy of seven goals to SFA. This dose was repeated in the last twenty minutes resulting in a 128 point wallop.

Here there, everywhere man Matty was the star of the show and was ably assisted by comeback kid Hunts who should be congratulated on his 50<sup>th</sup> for the Doo, albeit in the reserves after playing most of his footy in the seniors. Old tapper Timmy palmed the ball to posy throughout and got bulk assists from Ben Stott, Sam Triffit and Bambi Auld, who put four through. Our main man Harry got on the results sheet with his five fine goals.

Bennys Ball Tearers were still praising the Lord after receiving redemption from their previous game against the Tigers.

A tough game was expected and everyone followed script as the two combatants threw everything into the contest.

Mulsey put in a few positional changes from the close encounter of the third kind as strong play from Jaggs and his bros threw Robe off their game.

A tight first term break of nine points with two goals from Kriegs was dragged back to three after Robe got the first goal. Troy, Hollywood and the boys started sneezing after Pratty peppered the goals before Chrissy and Bro Benny bagged two apiece.

The seconds before the long break saw both sides 'high five' each other. Our third term progress was slowed by a Robe resurgence that had our lead extended by ten for fifty four points.

The Mulesing continued in the final term with every Tom Dick and Scotty Ags getting involved as the Robe high tide mark reached eighty one.

Mitch had a field day in the back line to be named best together with Brad, Berky. Supercoach, Father of the year Scotty and old mate Tyler. Four of the blokes bagged three, these being Scotty Agnew, Benny, Sambo and Kriegs.

Great to see young Brody Mulraney play his first senior game. The poor bugger was nearly drowned in the Changerooms surrounded by his teammates, where he was feted with the traditional welcome ceremony. Meanwhile Boxy, King Dick of the training box staff, was holed up in Bright at a wedding ceremony. Luckily the Crouchmeister had a dedicated line with reception while Boxy was sinking a few at the reception. Calls and texts ran the Meisters phone hot until old mate conceded that Hollywood and Troy had things under control.

Joint Fathers of the year in the Doo's Scotty and Eagle Tom were swapping notes in the rooms after the game. Congrats Scott and Gemma on the arrival of Macey Eve. The young girl would have been happy with the game her old man put in. We hope old Pa Carlos is up to the task.



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Old Stag picked the wrong bloke in number 17 James Brennan while talking up grandson Mitch. Take your sunglasses off old fella.

'Veteran' Chrissy had a mid match appointment with one of the Robe blokes who moonlights as a Hairdresser. Hope he didn't pay the Rooster too much.

Big Kev put in a call to Doctor Harry after his seeing eye dog Doogal pigged out on his medicinal herbs. Doogal was 'pumped' but poor old Kev was a bit stressed.

Reports are in that Bogwash was enrolled at the old Doo Kindy. Teach will be getting a banana as well as a couple of apples.

Roids short vid on the meaning of life, the universe and everything has gone viral, racking up over 50,000 views on Thunder from Down Under. Gold Logie material.

Likely lads Jaw, Aids and Leadfoot under the guidance of the old Pirate spent their Easter hols up a well known river near Wentworth. The boy's gate crashed Pumpkin and Serena Burns families property. The five year dry river bed filled on command with Qld water. With the outboards in dry dock for five years it needed an old barnacle like Thorny to get em cranked. He enlisted the proven poke a bit of wire up the hole trick, until he was told wrong hole mate. Story of my life said he.

No fish with the water and yabbies half way to China saw the expedition move further up the Darling where Leadfoot and Aids excitedly reported a huge mob of Easter bunnies. On return with the arsenal reported rabbits sprouted wings and flocked off. You wood ducks!

They received their Spiritual Guidance on the day of Our Lord at the Pooncarie Pub. Tripping back, barefoot Leadfoot chased down a mob of goats before Jack (the three corner variety) pulled him up. Celebrating their closest thing to a catch Thorny pulled out a Drop Bear from the back of the uterus at the same time Aids decided to take off, sending the old Thorny tumbleweed rolling down the hill. The old bloke was even more upset on arrival at the DOO Hilton, to find a jokester had nailed a wooden spoon over his Hawthorn sign, or so Simon says. Publicaness Julie professes that 'I know nothing'!

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