



A lesson in Frustration

04/08/2010

Dynamo Zwack

0-2

Phoenix

Bang-Smash 10'

Shitty Counter Attacker 30'

Squad,

Capello (Tom), Veteran (Charlie), Cannonball (Stu), The Pocket Rocket (Dyson), Bikeshop (Jake), Magnet (Pete), Tintin (Tony).

Report,

The game started with some humour as Veteran informed Zwack that Fatty hair-dye dickhead for Phoenix had recently punched one of his colleagues in the face whilst playing at Goals. The very idea of this cheating fatty having the fitness to play more than once a week is laughable as is the idea of him fighting anyone, unless they stole his dinner or his hair dye.

Lightning was unavailable this week, his lame excuse being that he needed to keep his job and get paid or something useless like that. Oh and his Mrs. had the car. And to be fair, he didn't even say he was unavailable he just said he might be a bit late. Anyway, Tintin stood up to the challenge and had a promising debut for Zwack with a level of agility and skill sadly lacking from his defensive partner Capello. The Pocket Rocket, as so often, arrived in style some 5 minutes late although on this occasion without a face-plant into the 3g surface having tripped over his own bag whilst running onto the pitch.

Zwack started well, dominating possession and playing some nice football with Tintin fitting into the team well. Phoenix seemed uninterested in attacking and Tintin was able to push forward as his confidence grew. Magnet, The Pocket Rocket and Bikeshop passed it around nicely in midfield but despite the pressure it was at times difficult to unleash Cannonball up front who had to deal with two enormous centre halves.

Just as it looked certain that the Dynamo would open their account it was Phoenix who smashed the ball into the net from distance past Bikeshop: he never had a chance! At this stage Phoenix started time-wasting, defending deep and giving the ball back to their keeper to hurl it fully up the pitch with every chance.

Fatty hair-dye dickhead was so interested in cheating and time-wasting that he completely forgot what sport he was playing as he tried to volleyball smash the football as Magnet took a throw in. Capello's protestations to the referee resulted only in him being called a dick-head; an interesting comment from a guy whose own head looked like it had been dunked in a pot of bleach overnight. Nevertheless, great chances fell for the Pocket Rocket who had a great game. Cannonball, Tintin, Magnet and Bikeshop each had a few chances that were either well saved or slightly off target and as if to assert Zwack's dominance even Veteran and Capello peeled off a few powerful strikes but were unable to get the onion-sack bulging.

In the end it was always tough for the boys chasing a deficit with the new rules in force. Zwack dominated possession and pinned Phoenix into their own half but whereas back passes in previous seasons have been suicidal, with the keeper having to roll the ball out to heavily marked players in his own half this season it's all different. The keeper was able to hurl the ball forward and force Zwack to completely

rebuild their attack. With the Dynamo pushing forward some useless counter attacker scored a crappy Manure-style goal to seal the game for Phoenix, not that this stopped these pathetic losers from continuing to time waste.

Zwack had enough chances to win this game and could have scored five or six on another day. In the end they are still struggling with players who haven't played together enough, a rule-change that doesn't suit their passing style of play and the lack of a dedicated keeper necessitating frequent changes of outfield personnel.

Despite a poor start to the season The Dynamo are in 4th spot in the league (out of 6) and can still hope for a decent season with the arrival of a dedicated keeper and the return of some players from the long-term injuries list.