

Our last game of the season and we were determined to finish on a high. We have started slowly in other games so this was discussed in pre-match talk. Greg & Grant must have said the magic words because right from the off we were piling on pressure.

The only worrying thing was that all the pressure did not result in any names going on the score sheet. Ryan Wood was unlucky with an offside decision and rattled the bar too.

Then if anyone was going to break the deadlock it was going to be Mr Calm himself. Mark Newman controlled the ball slipped the defender a dummy and slotted home. The second for Eggs and Mark was more scrambled. Then another fine move from the team and Grant playing good paced ball over the top resulting in Mark being played in again. The opposition defender had not learnt.....dived in and made it easy for Mark to skip past them and beat the keeper for his first half hat-trick.

How the score stayed at 3-0 until half time is another question.

Then with a few changes at half time there were little lapses at the back of Eggs defence. Either we were missing the barking orders of Ewan or in the heat our midfield decided not to track back. However Flapper was equal to two one on ones and then we restored our better play.

The 4th goal was quite something. Ryan Wood who had deserved to be on the score sheet, controlled a cross on the chest and shot on the turn. This time the ball nestled in the net with no offside flagbut he did then have another ruled out for such a decision!

Now the oppo were slowing down and Eggs were playing the ball about. We

pushed on in numbers at time with little worry of any counter attacks.

Then it happened !!!! The 5th goal will go down in history as the scorer running off in celebration with the speed of joy and everyone else just left stunned and laughing.

Lloyd Niblett had gambled and found space. The ball was floated over and in one sweet move a lovely rasping left foot volley flew past the keeper and buried itself into the bottom left of the net.

Then after some debate the story and perhaps truth of the event started to unfold. We can not deny the great cross to Lloyd....but then he was running at pace and stuck his leg out to gain control of the ball. Regretfully this was mis-timed but the ball did run down his shinpad at some pace that it bounced Barnes Wallace style past a the keeper who by this stage was more interested in catching a sun tan than a ball !!

But great to win our final game so well, plus keep clean sheet and climb up the table past Wood Green to third !!!!

Well done boys - roll on next season.