

Great Balls of Fire

This weekend the Legion took on Worcester Wanderers for their first home game of the season. Worcester turned up with only 12 men, no front row and a second row. The Legion as well prepared as they were had selected 19 for the fixture with luckily 2 front row forwards to take up the bench. In the sport of rugby 3 players were leant to the opposition so a competitive match could be played. And to a credit each man that switched sides they put in sterling performances against their team mates. The day was also an arranged photo shoot day for the new kit, squad and sponsors who sponsored it. However disaster struck for manager Lowbridge before the day's events.

When waking up at 7am with a slight hangover, Lowbridge noticed his usual grapes and banana of a package had now formed into a grape, banana and very large red water melon. The natural thing for poor old Lowbridge to do was get up A n E for a two hour consultation to be told that he possibly had a twisted nut sack depriving his genitals of a blood supply and also his body. This caused Lowbridge to be in a frantic panic, deciding on who to phone he confided in Legion captain Noberto whom he managed to drop the kit off in his possible remaining hours. Before heading to Shrewsbury for a scan. On arrival a quick diagnosis of an infected right Jacob meant he was skipping out of the hospital with some horse tranquillisers of antibiotics and a limp like a Brooklyn PIMP. On reflection maybe Lowbridge should have thought twice about listening to the doctor at the hospital when he put the mop and bucket away.

Back to the game and the legion kicked off playing the end of Forton Road, credit to Niel Furness and his troops as the pitch looked immaculate. Within the first few minutes it was clear to see the Legion were not at their intense best as they knew the game had been conceded. Each man looked as they were just going through the motions. Good work by the forwards saw the Legion enter the opposition 22 and winger Josh Evans manger to side step a few tacklers before planting the ball underneath the posts for the first score of the game. 5-0.

This week army recruit Jez Crayamson was back from duty in Afghanistan and the fly half was showing a touch of class with every move he ran and kicked. A great acquisition for the Legion when available due to work commitments, he put Josh Evans in for his second score of the day rounding the fullback to touchdown. Great to see Josh back doing what he does best scoring tries and dabbing celebrations. Clearly that new toupee and superglue has done its trick for the lad. 12-0

Next to score was the opposition, a familiar foe in the name of Pardesi, the raging bull was menace in the Newport's side all half. Next though came a flurry of tries from the Legion, Pete Thomas sliced through a defence like Sweeney Todd on his victims quick, at speed and a trail of blood in his wake. Henry Holmes talked the skin of a rice pudding all game and managed to sneak over for a good line out take. Henry was on extra good form and behaviour today ash is Nan had made the trip to watch. Good on you Nanny

Holmes.
22-5.

Just before half time the Legion had time to run in another three scores from tight head prop Phil Rogers burrowing his way over like a ferret in a rabbit hole.

Centre Jake Lucas who spent most of the season in the 3rds last year stepping up to the 2nds not looking a foot out of place, going over for the first of his tries of the afternoon after great work from Adam Copsey at the base of the scrum. Drawing in a number of defenders and offloading to the on rushing Lucas. Mustafa Beard Brazendale scored the final try of the half to take the score to 40-5. A good first period for the Legion.

The second half carried on in much the same vein, with a number of lads being switched over so they could have a run in the Legion side. Adam Copsey was playing sublimely in his first game back for a while. Intelligent work at the base of the scrum from the number 8 saw him grab two scores for the afternoon. One after a break from the scintillating George Crowe and two after Lucas broke before being brought down short of the line, a flow of hands especially from Woodhouse meant the No. 8 strolled over for another easy one. 50-5

At half time Jack Keyzor was switched to the opposite side and was a contestant thorn in the Legion ranks for a good half of rugby his three breaks meant Worcester came back into life for the game by grabbing three tries to their credit. Praise must be said for the lads who turned up with 12 men to give the Legion a run out and made a contest of the match. 50-22

However the last laugh was with Newport and after Lucas grabbed his 2nd of the day the moment of the match came in the last play of the game. Captain Noberto showed great skill and vision to launch an attack from his 22 linking with the impressive Crowe they managed to send defenders this way and that leaving a wake of hips out of joint as they strolled up the field before Styles outpaced the fullback to score underneath the posts and seal the victory. Final score 60-22.

It was a Mixed affair Saturday with 'red tata' gate to start the day, an opposition of 12 men and three of ours was a little distracting at first. Good refereeing from a well known figure in the club Gareth Davies meant it was structured and properly officiated, meaning the lads couldn't mess about. It was nice to see Gareth has enjoyed his holiday recently looking verytanned. To pick a man of the match was difficult as there could have been a handful, Styles, Pardesi, Copsey and Cramyson were all impressive but the figure that stood out for the day was scrum half George Crowe.

On rolls the machine to Stoke at home next week.

Viva Le Legion

Report Mark Spud Nut Lowbridge

Team. Gregory, Upsher, Rogers, Keyzor, Holmes, Kendall, Cowe, Styles ©
Crowe, Cramyson, Allah, Thomas, Lucas, Evans, Whieldon
Pardesi, Redwood, Woodhouse, Copsey