

The Slaying of Sutton

This week the Legion marched into the near reaches of Sutton Coldfield, and with the mornings frost it certainly was a cold field. After the entertaining and exhilarating game the week previously against Walsall, the Legion were looking to kick on with their good form and extend their winning run. An entertaining game previously in the season saw the men from Forton road run out 39-32 winners leading to manager Lowbridge being wary of the task at hand today.

With a few unavailability's this week meant the width of the squad was at full stretch, so much so, when the bus driver picked up Lowbridge from his residence in Shiffa Napa Lowbridge spotted an old school friend walking down the road with a pair of boots in hand. When the John Travlota dance instructor asked Jason 'Frana' Francis where he was going, a reply of 'Guday mate I'm off to run out for Shifnal Town at right back'. At this point Lowbridge jumped out the van to the tune of Staying Alive and kidnapped Frana to play on the right wing. This lad can pull them in from anywhere.

Nath Potts was running late as he was working in Market Drayton, fair play to the scrum half he downed tools at 1 and drove like knight rider to make the kick off with 5 mins to go. As the alternative was American President lookalike Luke Kendall to play inside centre. I'm sure we would have all given him a 'vote' of confidence with his new role.

The game kicked off and within seconds Henry Holmes put in one of his trademark hits on the player receiving the ball from the kick off. The poor lad was hit that hard he will spend the week ringing PPI cold callers for whiplash claims. A scrum on the Sutton line for their put in meant the front five of Pardesi, Trump, Upsher, Holmes and Woodhouse were licking their lips at the thought of a scrum reversal from their sheer power. Ladies and gentlemen the scrum went back faster than a Jamaican Bob Sleigh team. They certainly felt the rhythm, and No. 8 Pugh who had a very good game dotted down for the first score of the afternoon. 0-5.

Straight off the kick off, the Legion seemed to have what can only be described as a collective 'Brain Fart' and were giving away more penalties than fergie time referees. This led to their lively scrum half to spot a gap on the blindside and snipe his way through before offloading to the onrushing winger and the score was made. 7-5.

The Legion hit back almost immediately, Thomas who was in the fly half position today put in a up and under so high that it knocked a jumbo jet off course and allowed Holmes to chase and kick the ball on for the on rushing Pennells to control with his feet 50 meters to the try line. Lowbridge hasn't seen dribbling like that since he picked Dingo up off the floor in magaluf after a 12 hour drinking session. A good break from Lucas put Pennells in within 5 metres of the line, but the Ginger bread maker from Wenlock, drove his way over through 3 tackle attempts. 7-19 Francis converting both kicks, it makes sense the footballer takes these.

Francis showing that he was more at home on the right wing than left back on football pitch, chased another one of Thomas seagull tickling high balls was taken out in the air completely. The referee didn't deem this a penalty, therefore Pennells out raged at this hit a line harder than a Stephen Fry

arithmetic test before racing away to score his third of the afternoon and more or less see off the first half efforts of Sutton. Buttery managed to grab a fifth and final try of the half after good work again from Lucas saw him put in the evergreen winger and put the Legion 33-7 up at half time.

The moment of the game came when Captain Woodhouse caught a ball close to the touch line in acres of space. The 6'6 giant of a man decided not to truck it up and run over the smallest player within a country mile. He decided to clear his lines by putting that size 15 boot through the ball, in the similar motion of an elephant flipping his trunk. This kick ladies and gentlemen was pure gold, I haven't seen a ball spiral a near 80 metres sine Noberto Styles at Hinckley 2012. Marvellous.

Lowbridge was pretty happy at half time, his team talk was a lot easier than the previous week. With an eye on the league it was a good chance to put as mainly points on the board, however for 30 minutes the Legion decided to defend the Sutton surges and advances they put forward. A number of attacks were thwarted by the Legion. Collectively as a group they are very good at last ditch Tackles. It was made harder with 20 minutes of the game Holmes and Howells the part time 80s Duran Duran tribute singers decided to have 10 minutes rest for repeated team infringements. Holmes was carded because he was too fast off the line and Howells because he was too slow. Of course both players were then to have a customary fag whilst off. Such athletes we have. Thompson playing at 7 was putting in some great textbook low tackles around the waist or legs. As a former back row low tackling specialist this pleased Lowbridge. When the Hooker of Sutton decided to run as hard as physically possible into fly half Thomas, he wasn't expecting the Fly Half to put in a tackle that shook the ground we walked on, if any body felt that 4.3 tremor on the Richter scale that was why.

Francis decided enough was enough and the winger spun 1,2,3 tackles before dotting down over the line for a wingers try. This lad can seriously play and kicked 7 out of 8 conversions. There was time for Pugh on the 76th minute to pick up a loose ball and race away down the touch line like a gazel. People wonder where this man gets his energy from, it's obviously that milk straight from the udder and chicken chasing around his yard that keep him so young. 7-47.

Then came the try of the game. A tackle and turnover from Howells fed Thomas who threw a dummy to the Sutton pack and himself before offloading to Francis, who threw a ball out the back to pennells he raced away and then passed to Brazendale, who fed Buttery before finally feeding inside in centre Kendall to cake and a sprint, (waddle) to the line. It's the most exercise this lad gets all week and was ecstatic to score. Attempting a swan dive over the line this was always going to be a flop. No literally it resembled a walrus flopping over a female when in mating season. Blubber everywhere. Final score 7-54.

A good all round team performance in both attack and defence saw the legion victorious again. Special mentions to Hatrick hero Pennells, Thomas, Francis, Thompson and Pugh.

But this weeks MOM goes to chat show talk host Holmes for a hard hitting performance straight from the tank.

The machine rolls on.

Viva Le Legion

Report Sig Marko Capella Bridgio

TEAM: Pardesi, Kendall, Upsher, Holmes, Woodhouse©, Howells, Thompson, Pugh

Potts, Thomas, Francis, Lucas, Pennells, Brazendale, BATTERY

Gregory, Tyrone, Simpson-Daniel