18th September 2010 OAKWAY vs CHELMSFORD 5 (away) Won 5-1

Another season, another very early start on a chilly September morning at the Clubhouse for Oakway players. After yet another victorious and uneventful trip to Chelmer Park, found by all first time, we encountered our first major obstacle, how do we go about getting Sandra (Scotland’s finest) of the loo! With myself and Tracy pitch side and trying to explain to a perplexed couple of umpires that the rest of our team WERE here, but we encamped in the bog, the rest of Oakway tried and failed, just a few times to prise the cubicle door open that threatened our full side! Eventually thanks to Hedi’s size 5’s and her obviously watching hours of police busts on various programmes, the door became, er, loose! So loose the screws were forced to leave their once secure holes! However, objective achieved, Sandra was loose, and the whole side managed to make it on to the pitch before the ‘opposition’ umpire became to grumpy!

The match kicked off, with a pretty uneventful 15-20mins, with neither side making an obvious shot on goal. Then a cross from the right side of Oakway landed squarely at Marie’s waiting stick, and she flicked it home. Approaching half time, Oakway continued attacking and two more similar moves bringing success for Oakway and again Marie, with Chelmsford goalie seemingly rooted to the spot. (obviously mesmerised by our sense of style and flair perhaps, or was it the way some of us seemed to gracefully slide off our feet, on Chelmsford newly acquired surface!?) Who knows. The half time whistle thankfully came, with what seemed a very long 45 minutes, and Oakway went off 3-0 in front.

After watching a half time water display of how efficient the Chelmer Park pitch sprayers were (who needs showers, when you have that!) Oakway kicked off the second half as they’d finished the first. Again, for the first 20minutes without success, then another great cross in from the right, and flicked on by Paulette, and Marie was waiting to pounce once more. Tired legs and obvious summer indulgences’ (Hedi & Suz) began to creep in. And with that ‘first game back, we’re knackered and the legs have gone’ sort of feeling, Oakway conceded, much helped by the opposition umpire’s lack of knowledge of how far was 5 yards, and Paulette’s thigh (therefore no goal, but there you go) and with my usual disgust, the ball found its target. But with a few rallying cries, Oakway put the game firmly to bed, and again (the woman is real goal hog) Marie found her target, and it was 5-1 to Oakway!

Away win, first game of the season, probably top of the league and definitely with the leagues’ top scorer to boot, we headed home, job done! Well done all! Next week, please can someone remember to bring a screw driver, as you never know if that loo door will open!?!