

September 24, 2011

East Jessamine Co. HS 0 - LCA 2

Season Record: 7-7-1

District Record: 2-2-0

'Twas Homecoming day 2012, when all through the half,
Not a player was focused, not even the staff;
The fingernails were painted, the little toes too,
And minds seemed to be focused on dresses and shoes

The players had huddled at the start of the game,
but intensity escaped them and they came out quite tame;
the opponent was eager, for their first win of the year,
in the 27th district which other teams fear,

When out on the pitch the half time horn sounded,
Coach Sidney Freedman was thankfully not too confounded.
He set his troops down with little time wasted,
and gave them a speech about how bad defeat tasted.

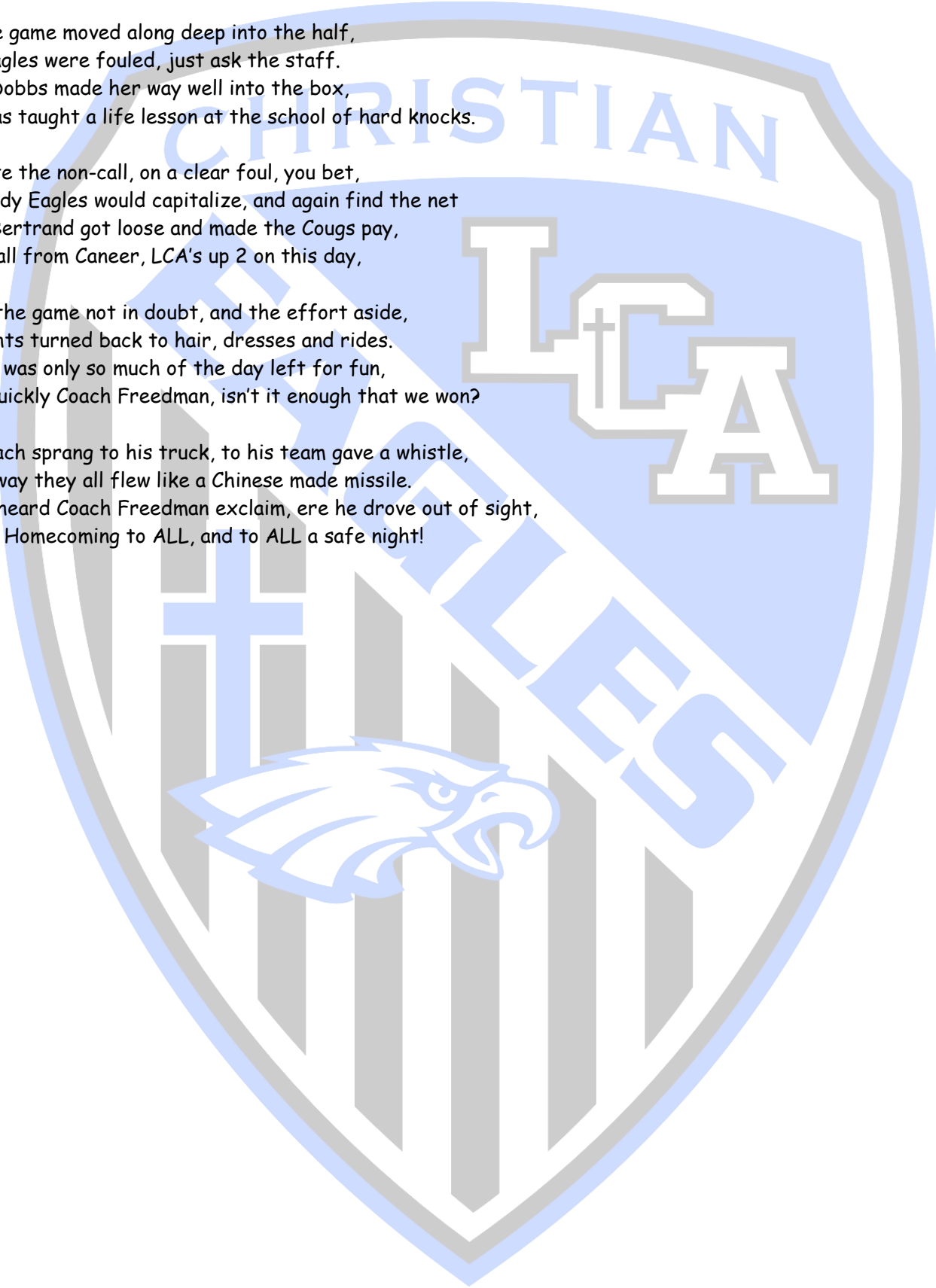
As the second half started on the whistle of one,
the team looked determined to go on a run,
their passes were crisper, their work rate was heightened,
their game was more polished, they played more enlightened.

With a little old center, so full of glee,
I knew in a moment it must be Howee.
More rapid than eagles no referee would be,
But he whistled, and shouted, and called hey look at me;

"Now, Sunday!, now, Mitchell! now, Bertrand and Sjogren!
On, Hargis! on Caneer! on, Arnold and Bundy!
To the edge of the box! Yup, that's a foul!
Now back away! back away! Back off that wall!"

As Caley approached the shot that would be,
She thought to herself, this is right up my alley,
With ten steps all counted, the whistle did blow,
And up by one goal, the Lady Eagles would go.

Although one seemed enough, my nerves wanted more
Coach Freedman agreed as he loudly implored,
with one young gun prone and a dog in the house,
the team just played on without even a grouse.



As the game moved along deep into the half,
the Eagles were fouled, just ask the staff.
Miss Dobbs made her way well into the box,
but was taught a life lesson at the school of hard knocks.

Despite the non-call, on a clear foul, you bet,
the Lady Eagles would capitalize, and again find the net
Miss Bertrand got loose and made the Cougs pay,
on a ball from Caneer, LCA's up 2 on this day,

With the game not in doubt, and the effort aside,
thoughts turned back to hair, dresses and rides.
There was only so much of the day left for fun,
Talk quickly Coach Freedman, isn't it enough that we won?

So Coach sprang to his truck, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like a Chinese made missile.
But I heard Coach Freedman exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,
Happy Homecoming to ALL, and to ALL a safe night!