



FRY CLUB COLTS

U13 MATCH REPORT U13

Number 28

Sadness flies away on the wings of time.

Thursday 22nd April 2010

<p align="center"> U13 MATCH REPORT U13 MATCH REPORT YATE UTD 'A' V FRY CLUB COLTS U13 MATCH REPORT U13 MATCH REPORT </p>
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Andy was away in Barrow with work so Gareth took control of the team and Nick very kindly took over Match Reporting duties.

The line up was:

	Jay			
Reece	Aaron	Brandon	Joel	
Bryn	Sammie	Sam	Max	
	Tom	Callum		

Substitutes: Joby, Josh, Jack & Charlie

We kicked off on a big pitch, really hard, with the ball bobbling everywhere. They attacked down our right and Bryn nipped in to clear for a throw. It was launched into the centre and for over a minute bobbed around, with shots and blocked being made, until it came to a player 30 yards out. He shot, fairly innocuously, but it went through the crowd and Jay saw it late, and as he dived it went under his body and in **1-0**. The ball was played down the Frys left and Tom beat the defender to the ball but was brought down and had to come off injured. Yate break down the left and Bryn and Aaron saw the ball out. Aaron was being climbed over by the Yate player and accidentally caught him in the midriff, but after a small spell of treatment he was able to carry on. A high ball into the area saw Joel go for the volley, but he missed the ball and caught the player instead. The free-kick took a ricochet and Callum was well placed to head the ball off of the line and the following shot was cleared for another corner. After some sustained pressure, Callum and Sam linked up before Callum shot, but unfortunately it was at the 'keeper. Both teams were battling hard with neither team really controlling it, but it was in our half more than theirs. Neither 'keeper had had much to do at this stage, both being well protected by their defence. After a good five minute spell in possession Yate won it back and broke quickly down their left, before finding an attacker in

the middle and he caught it on the half-volley, giving Jay no chance **2-0**. They attack down our left and Reece mistimed his tackle, conceding a free-kick, but Jay palmed it away well. They went down the same side again, with Reece facing two players and the cross caused confusion in our area, before we finally cleared it, but we were looking very lethargic. At half-time the Manager gave his views, "We are passing the ball well and battling, but we need to get closer to them in the midfield and keep trying"

HALF-TIME: YATE 2 FRYS 0

They took a corner which went long and shot four times, but was blocked and cleared to Jack who attack, but he was finally outnumbered down in their area. It was cleared to the middle and given to **Callum**, who took a touch past the last defender and slotted it past the 'keeper **2-1**. Sammie won the ball in the middle, and showed great skill to hold off Yate, working forward, but was stopped just on the edge. We were now dominating play but without really threatening their goal. They attacked down the left and Jay came out, but turned away at the last moment and they tapped it around him and passed it in **3-1**. Callum was running down the left and a sliding tackle took him rather than the ball giving us a free-kick. **Sammie** shot and it flew straight in **3-2**. A good clearance from Reece found Tom who turned his defender and combined with Callum, but it bobbed on the hard ground just as he went to shoot and it was miss hit. Into the last four and a cross into our area found a Yate player running in and he passed it into the far corner **4-2**. A ball into Tom on the edge of the area and he was pulled down as he turned. Callum stepped up to take it and **Tom** got his head on a great curled ball to bury it in the back of the net **4-3**.

FULL-TIME: YATE 4 FRYS 3

<p align="center"> Man of the Match – Chosen by Gareth for excellent play and effort – The Whole Team </p>

Afterthoughts.....

We can take many positives from this game. They scored three scrappy goals and we dominated for long periods, however the records show that we lost, so we need to pick ourselves up ready for Oldland.