

**TT No. 121:** *Brian Buck* - Saturday 14th April 2018; **Kodak (Harrow)** v South Kilburn 3<sup>rd</sup>; Cherry Red Books Middlesex County League Division 1 West; Venue: played at Harrow Weald Recreation Ground; Kick-Off: 3pm; Result: 2-5; Attendance: 6.

Despite the late departure from my previous game, because due to a serious injury, the second half took 63 minutes to complete, I still arrived at my next venue with plenty of time to spare. Here I soon spotted the home secretary looking resplendent with his permed (or so it seemed to me) white hair and dark sunglasses. The conversation went something like this: "Why did you move from your old ground?" (at Harrow View, where on 30 March 1989 I saw them lose 1-0 to Drayton Rangers in a Chiltonian League Division 1 match, attendance: 20 approx.) "Because they built 900 houses on it!" "But you are here now, so at least you are still going." "It won't be for much longer though if we continue to play like this!"

Anyway, as the match was clearly on, I headed off to the pub where on my arrival Chelsea had just pulled a goal back from 2-0 down. But by the time I got my pint and sat down they were winning 3-2! As for the match, on a very bumpy pitch, it wasn't great. I wasn't convinced that the players of both sides were giving it their all either, save perhaps for the visitor's number 8, who scored 4 goals, I think. Kodak, who don't have a 'Development' side, took a 17th minute lead, but Kilburn were level immediately and were winning 2-1 by the 48th minute. Around this time a player got injured and like my previous match it took some time to get him off the pitch. Ultimately this half lasted 59 minutes. However, in the previous match the trainers were fully qualified. In this one the player was attended to by two attractive ladies who hitherto hadn't even been watching the game, one of whom gave the injured player a kiss as he was helped back to the sidelines! Meanwhile the match quickly slipped away from Kodak, with most of the goals being breakaways with them stranded upfield. It wasn't as though Kilburn were that good. It had more to do with Kodak being inept. At the end I sought out the names of the Kodak scorers. Their manager only knew them by their forenames, which was surprising, as one of them was his captain! But he did eventually find a photocopy of the team-sheet on his mobile phone. Then it was off to Wembley to watch Spurs succumb to Manchester City in much the same way as Kodak did to Kilburn. Apathy rules KO!