

TT No.87: *Steve Hardy* - Saturday 5th January 2019; **Corwen** v Pwllheli; FA of Wales Trophy Round 5; Result: 6-1; Admission: £2; Programme: No; Attendance: 48 h/c

The A5, is one of the UK's longest roads. Today I was able to get on it about a mile from my home, and get off it, 86 miles later, at Corwen. Sarah the Satnav girl was bored to tears. 'Follow this road for the next 80 miles' etc.

This was a minor champagne job for me, with the Wrexham Area league being finally completed after about 40 years of trying. I had deliberately avoided going to Corwen as it seemed like a super set up to end on, although it turned out to not quite as charming as I had hoped. The pitch is basically a railed off part of a public park, with a kiddie's play area near the entrance, then the footie pitch, and then what looked like a cricket square behind that. Huge changing room/clubhouse complex along one side of the pitch, which also provided a veranda type covered walkway, which kept most of the crowd dry in continuous drizzle.

The match itself certainly started with a bang, as Corwen were awarded a penalty, missed it by miles, and nearly conceded themselves with barely a minute on the clock. That seemed to knock their confidence a bit, and it was no surprise to anyone that Pwllheli opened the scoring with a well worked goal on 7 minutes. Slowly but surely though, Corwen took control of the game after that and the equaliser came when the Pwllheli keeper flapped at a cross, and only presented the Corwen forward with a simple tap in.

1-1 at half time then. More of the same please, was the general feeling of those I spoke to for the second half. It wasn't to be though as it was virtually one-way traffic, unfortunately for Pwllheli, as Corwen ran them ragged with 5 more goals, the last one of which came in injury time at the end of the game.

I felt a bit sorry for the Pwllheli players and their coach load of supporters, as they were never 5 goals worse than Corwen. Still, that is why we all love non-league football. You just never know what is going to happen next.