

Nick David!

If anyone were to stand up and bring home the cup for the St Kilda Football Club today, it could only be the up and coming, rising star, wonder boy Nick David. Despite being quite a bit smaller than the average player, his lightning speed, agile feet and magical skills in the midfield are almost impossible for any opposition to stop. This would be the case if his direct opponent in this game wasn't to be none other than Buzz Woof, captain of the Western Bulldogs. Even smaller, Buzz Woof is known for his aggressive style of play, attacking the ball and the man in any situation as hard and fast as he can. An example of his relentless bombardment on the play was earlier in the season when, rather than picking up the grounded ball, he went to take out his opponent from the contest by means of biting at his shirt and scratching their arms and legs. A rather strange, yet effective tactic which sure did work a treat, allowing him clean possession. He is a ferocious dog in the centre and, in this game, is assigned the role of following Nick David at his every move, eliminating him any chance of making an impact in the game. Lucky for Nick, he has his old, reliable buddy alongside him, Brock Wall. Brock is practically impossible to get past. In any given situation that Brock receives the ball, he will give it right back where it came from. Although, he would usually make you go looking for him as he is quite lazy and doesn't move much. Regardless, he helps Nick to find more space and opportunity going forward and moving around the ground. Like a hand is to a glove, Brock fits perfectly with Nick. They work beautifully together in order to make things happen in games like no others in the competition. Buzz will have to be at his absolute best to stop these two from taking control and running away with this game. Nevertheless, his particular style of play is so unpredictable that he is one of only few that could pull off such a task.

Here we go, the first bounce of the Grand Final is just about to commence. It should be noted that these two rival teams have had countless well-matched and intense battles on this very ground with Nick and Buzz being the highlight contest of almost every one of them. Nick and Buzz start side-by-side in the centre as the ball is slammed into the outgrown turf. The ball is spilled out to the side and Nick gets his first possession whilst being smothered on by Buzz. It won't be surprising if this is a common occurrence throughout the rest of this quarter and the rest.

The first half is mostly Nick and Buzz going head-to-head; Nick getting almost the entirety of his team's disposals and scores, as well as Buzz doing his classic move of dribbling the ball around and through the goals a few times himself. Brock and Nick linked up many times in that period; Nick giving a handball off to Brock and the ball bouncing off him and back into the hands of Nick again. Nick found himself having a free run at the ball multiple times, as Buzz had been distracted by some birds who accidentally landed next to him on the field. In addition to this, late in the second quarter Buzz squatted and went to the toilet in the middle of the ground. This threw off Nick for a second and Buzz was able to stroll in and roll the ball through the goals. With that disgusting yet clever play, Buzz Woof and the Western Bulldogs found themselves in front by just less than a goal. This only fired up Nick David even more while he drank his halftime cordial. He was determined to get back on that field as Buzz's duty had just been dealt with.

The last half consisted of more of the same; Nick and Buzz going at it, giving their all to be victorious. Nick was feeling more and more fatigued as the game progressed into the later stages, whilst Buzz continued to run rings around him no matter how long they contested. Despite this, Nick fought on and the game continued to have a tight score-line to the final minutes of the last quarter. Buzz Woof

and the Western Bulldogs were still hanging on to their lead by the skin of their teeth, as Nick David for the St Kilda Saints was desperately trying to lead his side to snatch the late win.

“Fifteen seconds left, Doggies up by five, one goal and St Kilda take the cup.”

The clock ticks down as the Saints move forward for a final chance to get the win over the Bulldogs. The ball once again appears in the hands of Nick David running around the edge of the ground.

“Ten seconds.”

Nick gives off a handball to Brock who returns the favour and sends Nick to advance further up the field, but not without Buzz right at his ankles ready to pounce at him.

“Five seconds.”

Nick finds himself at a reasonable distance to kick a goal, but at an angle that seems almost impossible to conquer. With barely any time on the clock Nick has to attempt the unbelievable to have a chance to be triumphant at the final siren.

“Three seconds left. Nick David! Nick David!” he squeals as he punts the ball into the air and over the dog. They watch it bend around, soaring through the two big oak trees in Nick’s backyard and over the fence to Mrs. Green’s house. He heard a shatter and the final siren went off.