

Ball to Noah Vale

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- 1/ Out at Gonrong on the border at the local footy field
The Vale family history was emblazoned on a shield
It hung proudly in the clubhouse of the local team
Where granddad, son and grandson had blazed across the scene
- 2/ Now the time had come for Noah, last in the Vale line
To take his place upon the field and do the family fine
But unknown to his dad and mum, leaning on the ute
He hated kicking footballs and was scared of them to boot
- 3/ He trembled as he watched the 'away side' trotting by
The premier team from Killadog and did they look a sight
Four foot six and seven stone, bullies one and all
Noah shook down in his boots and nearly 'dropped the ball'.
- 4/ Now, the ref threw up or so they say, but he looked alright to me
While that oval thing went flying into Gonrong territ'ry
In a flash the Killadogs were on it kicking for the posts
The flags went up and so the score and Gonrong looked like ghosts
- 5/ Once more the ref felt ill and play began again
The Killadogs took control and kicked the footy in
Then on and on throughout the game they brought the locals down
Scoring at their leisure to the anger of the crowd
- 6/ At three hundred – nil the Vale clan, were chanting for their boy
"Come on lad get in there! Give us a bit of joy!
Get down in that pocket son, ready for the pass.
Be a Vale hero, Get up off your arse!"
- 7/ So Noah did as he was told, positioning for the play
And just for once it seemed that the 'Rongs' might have a say
With young Skinner charging blindly, dodging 'Dogs' along the way
He sidestepped just in time and kicked on to Noah Vale
- 8/ Yes to Noah Vale was where it went, curving high and slow
A 'floater' of a kick destined for his hands below
And there he stood a-tremble reaching for the ball
Shaking in his boots in case he let it fall
- 9/ Into his paws it tumbled where he clutched it tight and close
And he sent his cleats into a blur as he sprinted for the posts
With Killadogs hard on his heels he kicked it through the goal
Too scared to keep it in his hands lest they catch him in their hold
- 10/ Yes the game was a disaster, you could say 'it all Gonrong'
A Killadog walk over, 50 goals to one
And though the locals had a glimpse of glory on that day
The credit for that mighty kick, went all to Noah Vale.