

# WYOMING TIGERS 35E'S

## CURRY NIGHT - GANGES MORNING

Rule #1 of Curry Club:

Do not tell anyone about Curry Club

Rule #2 of Curry Club:

See rule number 1

So who the f#\*k talked!!! Hey, Hey?

Because the flagrant disregard of rules 1 and 2 of Curry Club, let mine (and your) guts vulnerable to the dangers of random fly-by-the-night curries, from goddam blow-ins who may have no respect for porcelain bowls at 2am in the morning. My guts are generally up to the challenge of anything, and judging by the girth of a few of you bastards out there, I reckon those stomachs are more than willing to take on a Strathfield station spring roll at 3am with no regard to the length of time it's been renting the lonely iron tray inside the suspect bain marie, let alone a bunch of curries huddled together, made by the brothers in arms that stand by your side every Saturday afternoon coloured in sun and shade.

And the tactics were..well...tactical. A 1:30 game that afternoon (that's right, we had to play bloody soccer beforehand), meant no lunch, so by the time the hosts strung out service, Rat tossed in a little bit of Keen's, including tail, hair and rabid claws would have been fine dining by the time we were allowed to gorge.

Ravenous.

And so welcome to the inaugural Ganges Curry Bowl, where the 35E's and hangers-on wage war against the already environmentally challenged Narara Creek, and do their best to turn it into the worst sewerage system this side of Calcutta.

Either way, when planning an all out assault on Curry, with over 10 lip licking, fragrantly presented dishes – there should have been strict regulations to ensure safety and exposure (naming and shaming) should there have been in fact a 'dodgy curry', cause let's face it, no Curry banquet is ever devoid of one.

Yet, judging by EasyPeasymytummyisquesy.com, there has been no spike in plumber call outs, nor any intentions to sue another party, nor twin sphincters (that's right, we have two of them, as the girls from book club would know) that lost the battle...or none that have owned up to it yet.

And weren't the Toffs all prissy and shit about the tucker?! Unable to sit down and enjoy it for what it's worth, bloody wankers like Sanga, The Rev and blow ins Friendly and Walshy, start standing around like they're Mat Preston and George Calombaris, commenting on presentation, talking about the bloody nuts in the massaman, swishing the f#\*king curry around their mouths like it's a 97 pinot noir, a bit woody, a tad spiced, yet refined, exquisite, evoking memories of that tragic 2001 Australian tour to the sub-continent.

F#\*k me, where am I?

And then the Masterchef panel started giving feedback, like it was a goddamn competition. The only competition was the 2am mercy dash to the only loo in the house to let the refuse of some bastards sick joke shoot out your butt like a pump action shot gun. But seriously, it was a competition. And if you had any leftovers in your bowl at the end of play, then f#\*k you and your curry making skills, you are uninvited to the next Curry a thon. In fact, don't turn up to soccer this week, or for the rest of the year for that matter. You can't cook for shit – and your better half knows it, they just don't have the guts to stomp all over your ego. Well, we're telling you loud and clear with our bellies cause some plates were arranged like some sort of Himalayan curry model, and that was for seconds.

Christ, some fat bastards can eat.

And yes, let's not forget we actually played a game earlier in the day.

Jez is now required to attend Dyl's International School of Manners and Negotiation, drawing the ire of the ref for his running commentary.

Tips from Dyl when interrogating the ref:

1. Always walk with arms down and palms open – show the ref you are no threat.
2. Smile (if you have all your teeth in place), put the ref at ease
3. Speak like you are addressing a fragile bunny wabbit – don't startle the ref
4. If tip 3 is in place say whatever you want, just don't imply that the ref is a cheat
5. No physical contact

Jez ignored all but tip 5.