

MATCH REPORT



Eagals Intraclub

DATE 27.7.2025

Rofe Park

HBE *Eagals* Fly High in Historic First Hit-Out – Despite the Mudslide Conditions

In what can only be described as a soggy spectacle of footy brilliance and borderline slapstick, the Hornsby Berowra *Eagals* took to the field for their first-ever game - and what a debut it was! With conditions better suited to a swamp boat than a Sherrin, the *Eagals* embraced the mud, the rain, and the chaos with grit, guts, and a whole lot of laughter. It was groundbreaking in every sense of the word.

Match Highlights:

Kaz led the way with elite-level ball handling, channelling her inner NBA point guard. Even in ankle-deep slop, she kept her hands free and the ball moving like she was running drills at Madison Square Garden.

Bron delivered two dazzling goals and one slightly less dazzling tackle - which saw her put on report for *attempted decapitation*. A small price to pay for scoreboard pressure.

Cathy brought the boom, launching kick-ins so powerful that spectators ducked, players flinched, and the ball considered early retirement.

Gaynor turned back the clock and booted it forward like a woman possessed, proving that age is just another thing to be drop-punted down the field.

Rach was tenacity personified - hunting the ball like it owed her money and never giving her opponent a moment's peace.

Ali channelled her inner *Risky Business*, sliding into contests with such flair we half-expected a soundtrack to follow. Bonus points for managing not to take anyone's shins off in the process.

Danielle stood tall in defence, cool under pressure, and unbothered by the constant barrage - the human wall we didn't know we needed.

Debbie popped up like a get-out-of-jail-free card, always in the right place for an exit handball or calming switch.

Ting, though occasionally adventurous with her disposal choices, brought unrelenting energy and really, who needs accuracy when you've got that much spirit?

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Loz entered the fray in the second half like a fresh storm front, charging through the mud with intent and reinvigorating the midfield.

Megs found herself in the right place at the right time, nabbing a major or two and showing off her speed bursts - an opportunist in the best way.

Jemima looked like she'd played a hundred of these, weaving through the mess with seasoned composure and textbook skills.

Corrin came dangerously close to breakdancing mid-play and may or may not have been accused of enjoying a post-match mud bath, a true testament to commitment and flair.

Jo was loving it out there, absolutely having a ball with or without the ball.

To all the *Eagals* not mentioned individually - rest assured, your efforts didn't go unnoticed! From fearless ball handling in the wet to precision kicking through puddles, every player brought something special to the field. Whether slipping, sliding, or soaring, the entire squad showed heart, humour, and genuine skill that made for a fantastic debut and a seriously fun game of footy.

Despite the weather, the mud, the Eagals made history and a whole lot of memories. The scoreboard may or may not have worked, but the real win was the teamwork, the heart, and the sheer joy of watching footy's newest favourites take flight. Soaring start, ladies - and no doubt the first of many.

"Eagals, assemble!"

Callum Mills Bravery Award: Steve Wall. Only the most courageous (or foolhardy) would dare take the whistle to umpire his wife, sister and mother in laws.

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