



Vs Bennarty
Saturday 17th January
Stepps
KO 2.00 pm
Scottish Cup Rd 5



Fortress Stepps (excluding the November blip) welcomed Benarty of Fife in the last64 of the Scottish Cup. Little was known of the opposition and so the clyde wereset out in their standard 4-4-2, with the only change from the previous week the introduction of Timo for the Ja man. Will Snr has opted for a more mobile midfield and so the Ja man was instructed to take a week off. Will Jnr retained his place in the squad with enthusiasm and Tam was brought in for his youthful exuberance and awesome hair.

The Clyde started well, enjoying the majority of the early possession without overly troubling the visiting keeper. Benarty had set up in a defence minded formation so the Clyde had to be patient with their build up. An early stinging drive from the goal loving McCall brought a flap out of the Benarty keeper, a foot either way and it would of been 5 in 3 for the marauding full back. Benarty however did not heed their warning and shortly after a rasping half volley from 25 yards from Switzerland's greatest sportsman Timo (who has replace the Fed as he keeps getting pumped off Murz) found the back of the net.

The Clyde, rather than rallying on, seemed to take their foot off the gas and allowed Benarty back into the game. However, the defence was looking solid and the only major threat on goals came when Peter the C.....r gave the yellow booted sweeper a free pop at goal with a free kick from the half way line; however the hopeful raise of the hand was met with the ball whistling by the post.

Half time: 1-0.

Second half began with the Clyde knowing a second goal was required to see off a spirited Benarty side. The wingers began to see more of the ball as the game opened up, Kid rock on the left was making some good runs however his crossing was like the burds he pulls, distinctly average....although considering he only trains once a week his graft was remarkable. Jonny "Boom Boom" Parr began to impose himself more on the game and it was from his excellent cross Clyde got their second goal; an inch perfect cross in the POMO made its way towards the devilishly handsome striker....who could not reach it and let it pass to his equivocally as brow yet more in proportion strike partner who finished with rare aplomb.

This was met by a final rally by the opposition, however again the defence held firm in a near faultless display. The ginger Broadfoot was adding to his solid defensive display by also leading many counter attacks. The score line could of been more if it wasn't for the don't shoot don't score philosophy of Capp up front and Duffer in midfield who between them had about 20 shots with about 2 on target (albeit with excellent technique)....much to the frustration of the more talented finisher Sausage Fingers who could only bemoan his lack of service. He did point out that there is no "i" in team, however was met with the response: "but there is one in 'joint top scorer!'" (this event may not actually of happened and may of been added for dramatic effect). However, Duffers constant shooting would not be disappointed by the law of averages as he calmly finished his 18th chance of the game to grab a goal well deserved after constant willingness to support the attack.

Full time: 3-0

MoM: Arlene's Bitch - a performance befitting his international calibre.

Team - Hamilton, Patrick, McCall, Mark, Heggie, Parr, "his sister will be my" McBride, Duff, Fotheringham, Capp, Fingers. Hill, Watson (jnr), MacLauchlan.