







A Summary of the Asian Champs from the Fines Master, Chris "Pago" Paget...

After being appointed Fines Master early in the organization, I thought it may be a bit of a challenge seeing we had so many people coming from different cities, many of whom had never met each other. My concerns quickly disappeared when three days out from the start of the tournament I already had 12 fines recorded (in my gay pink book). On the Sunday morning following the Asian Champs we had the fines session in the Maxims beer garden, with about 80 individual fines being handed out. Following this we stopped recording fines which was probably a good idea, as this number would have certainly doubled by the close of the weekend. The below is just a summary, and in true Vietnamese fashion follows no particular order or method.

PHIL JOHNS – Decided to bag the itinerary before it was complete and then spent the rest of the tour asking questions about it. Due to an injured toenail decided that the best way to control his opponent was to chew his ear off. The bloke was asked more questions than he'd had hot dinners and now knows more about the Swans than any other opponent. It was appropriate that Phil finished with a few extra fines for organising such a great weekend as well as all the trainings, raffles, etc in the lead up.

SCOTTY STACEY – The only coach at the tournament that didn't know what time we were playing next. Was suitably fined for a fine performance as Captain in the last game, which was the last we saw of him before he disappeared to do the kids Christmas shopping on the Saturday night. In line with Phil's fine, Scotty copped a couple more for his part in organising the tour and as coach. Did his best to keep us sober on the Friday night, umm....

SCOTT BEASLEY – Kissed a man, enough said.

JEFF BLOOM – Itinerary's are meant to be read. More questions related to the itinerary than hits on the Swans blog.

EDDY THE MEXICAN – Eddy was the only Mexican in the tournament and was fined appropriately. As well as this, Eddy deleted his itinerary, and then tried to cover up his error. A couple more for being Mexican and Eddy was done.

PIETER BOSSINK – "Pull Please".













GUS – Was seen briefly on the paddock but then spent most of his time with pre-arranged dates. Doesn't understand the meaning of "footy tour" and is in doubt to be invited again.

SAMMY – Unlike Gus decided the best approach was to take your own sand to the beach. Apart from a nice pair of red shoes, a wife beater singlet, and an inability to handle Thai whiskey, all went well for Sammy. We hope you are enjoying your time in the never-visited provinces. Love to Emma.

KRIS – Usually has a good outlook on life but on this tour decided to swap his rose coloured glasses for rose coloured eyeballs. With a dose of mixo that would kill a rabbit, decided to call his mate and ask him why he was not in Soi 5? Reason was that his mate had the same name as another mate in his phone and was actually asleep in Melbourne. After about 1,000 Jim Beams said "My arse feels like it is full of pebbles", which was best decided to be left unexplained.

EUAN – Way too quiet Euan. Much like the incorrect stadium you turned up to for the soccer.

KEVAN DACEY – The Austrade Commissioner started his campaign with "I'm good at ripping people off". Decided that it was in his best interest to pretend he had a flight to catch to avoid his fines, but this only lead to them being dealt out in a much quicker fashion. Come to think of it has anyone seen Kev since? Apart from a sensational job with the new MGard mouth guards, Kev spent the Saturday supporting the Swans in a Brisbane Lions T shirt, and then turned up to the fines session in a China Reds top. Unheard of schoolboy errors.

TRAV – Something about PNG girls. Can't remember or trying to forget.

THE SHARPLES – The Family would have been so proud. Apart from Marty's – "Hypothetically, does anyone have any moisturiser?", and the fact that you lost one Sharple.

GROWDS – Not sure why you haven't had one yet? Better have two.

MICKEY J – Didn't do anything wrong all tour, I just owed him from Australia Day.

GREG EGGINS – Massaged to within an inch of his life, glad you're still with us Greg.













MICK FRANCIS – Dominated the microphone on the bus, dominated the singing at the pub on Sunday, dominated on the pitch, just dominated.

ANDY WALL – Sensational effort from the sponsor, including helping us all lose an extra 5kg on the Saturday night in our Jim Beam shirts.

CHRIS BATCHELOR – "The Yardstick", again best left unexplained.

WILL – Body on the line, on and off the field. I'm sure I heard him "snap" at some stage.

PETER GRAVE – Deciding that it would be appropriate for us to have an official team photo, 30 minutes after we had the official team photo, which he was in. Got lost in the hotel reception.

STROPPY – Fined for being the first Swan to have a beer on game day. Incidentally also had the team's second and third beers. A truly solid tourist.

DREW – Selected for the "All non-Asian, Asian Football Team" due to play the "All Asian African Team" later in the year. Used his medal to help pick up chicks despite it hurting his sunburn.

JOHNNY GOWING – Why didn't you tell us you were a better ruckman than Drew?

MARTIN JACOBS – Wouldn't shut up about how he was writing the tour off on expenses. Hope you can add your lost mobile phone to that list of expenses mate.

IAN BOSONNET – Decided to hide in his room despite being fully aware that the fines were going on downstairs. Started the weekend with "I'm only drinking lemonade tonight because I've spent the past 12 days in the gym, which is the longest period ever, and I'm not going to fuck it up now". Well you didn't fuck it up mate but you almost fucked up another bloke with the "Head high tackle of the tournament", perhaps even the century.

And at last.....

JOE – Where to start? Apart from the tournament did he ever leave that seat in the beer garden at Maxims? "Get on your knees and take it out with your teeth" means something to him. Was













definitely the best on ground after the game, and the only bloke to need a 3 hour massage on the Saturday night despite not playing a game.

You can imagine after all these Thai whiskeys that the crowd started to turn angry and started on me, mostly for my gay pink fines book, otherwise they were just making it all up.

Thanks to all those who took part, and let's do it again some time.

Pago



