

The day kicked off in dramatic fashion—wet courts, slippery shoes, and a ball that behaved more like a beach ball than a netball. Players from both teams spent the first few minutes skating more than passing, but then the sun decided to clock in for work, and netball finally made its grand entrance.

Now, Sian has clearly been taking notes while watching rugby at Rassie's house because she borrowed a few strategic gems. (Rassie building depth and options and all round confusing the opposition). Inspired by this, our very own rugby star, Entle, decided to showcase some lineout skills and precision passing. The result? Sian threw her in as shooter—and whoohoo, turns out she can shoot!

Speaking of shooters, let's clear something up: There is no Carla on this team. There is, however, a Karla—and Karla played yesterday, shot some today, and generally had a grand old time. Normally, Karla and Entle are defense specialists, but they seized their moment in attack and made the most of it. Meanwhile, we faced yet another 2m Kraken at goal shooter today, but thanks to a Kieran / Entle then Wiehan / Karla defensive combos, he was kept well under control. I have just heard that they tried some Jedi mind stuff and possibly a bit of Spock stuff on the young grasshopper. Who knows, it may have worked. OR was it the Orange Sherbet.

Side note: It has come to our attention that Wiehan is spelled Wiehan—not Weiham, not Weehan, and certainly not Hoenderhaan. But hey, translation issues aside, we march on.

Now, onto the crime report of the day: Lize and Shan got caught breaking—no, not wind, just the netball kind. For those (like me) who had no idea what that is: "In netball, 'breaking' is when a player enters a third of the court too early before the whistle is blown for a center pass."

Tsk tsk, shame on you two. Rules were violated, but at least it wasn't anything more serious.

Then came Lize's magician act. She pulled off two incredible intercepts, though technically the opposition passed her the ball both times. But hey, that's still elite-level deception! Turns out, she was channeling her inner John Cena—because the other team clearly couldn't see her. That's next-level planning. Not to be outdone, our SuperSubs-turned-SpectacularShooters, Sian and Shane, went full throttle, sinking shots from anywhere and everywhere.

BUT WAIT—there’s a caveat. Shane did miss a few early on. After extensive research, discussions, and deep “thinkage,” we discovered the real culprit: Austin.

Yes, Austin, who once again missed the start of the game and, even worse, had Shane’s magic eyedrops. □ Austin, we’re looking at you. While he may have some mitigating circumstances, we’re not accepting excuses at this time. Verdict?

Breaking News Update:

We have received additional intelligence on Lize’s John Cena act. It turns out, she used 4D chess tactics months ago by playing in a team with a couple of today’s opponents. When they saw her, they instinctively went: “Oh hey, Lize, There you are, here, have the ball!” That’s some next-level foresight—playing the long game just for this very moment. Respect.

Two more games to go. Apex 10s? Rolling.