

'MY FAVOURITE GAME'

Have you ever watched Warriors? We'd love to know what your favourite ever game was and why! You can write a mini-match report and send it into us by following the instructions below.

1. Think about the games you've been to and pick your favourite.
2. Write some notes – Who was the game against? What was the score? Who scored? You might need to research this online.
3. Think about why it was your favourite game? Was it because the game was exciting? Was it your first game? Was there a dramatic ending etc? Describe how you felt. Who did you go to the game with?
4. Write/type a report, make sure you explain what happened during the game (who, where, when) and also why it was important to you. We will ask some of our staff to do the same.
5. **Send it to us via social media or by emailing Maximus@warriors.co.uk** – let us know your school and we'll send it to them.

You can also use Warriors Community Foundation's Education Manager Dave Rogers' example below as guidance.

My favourite Warriors game.

I've been working at Warriors since 2008 and the answer to this question is pretty easy. Warriors 30-30 Bristol on May 27th 2015. For a whole season to come down to the very last kick was incredible and in more than 30 years of playing and watching sport no other game has destroyed my emotions like that one.

Warriors were looking fairly comfortable in the first leg, Chris Pennell scored in the South West corner, right by where I was standing and we were 16-6 ahead and, like most people in the stadium I was reasonably relaxed with no idea of what was about to happen. The game changed when Cooper Vuna was sent to the sin bin, and Bristol scored three tries in 10 crazy minutes. Just as I had resigned myself to defeat we got a penalty try, Bristol were a man down and I had to run to the main office as it was my job to get the B&I Cup down to the pitch if we won! I watched Chris Pennell's second try and Ryan Lamb's conversion from the office all on my own. I had the perfect view and soon as the ball left his foot I could see it was good and I had to run past thousands of ecstatic people and get the trophy on to the pitch for the players lap of honour.

Hope, despair relief, a huge load of empathy for the people who worked for Bristol and then unconfined joy – that game had absolutely everything, but I wouldn't mind it if I never had to go through anything like that again!