

## Helping Hindrance

Contributed by Greg

It's a new day, a new season and new era at Fremantle and with that comes the new Dockerland. When Shane told me just before the end of last year that we're giving Dockerland a new look and all round face lift over the off season I wasn't happy.

I was looking forward to the break and now I was going to be stuck on the computer all summer. But then I thought, "As if he is going to want my help because what the hell do I know what goes on behind the fancy buttons and colours of Dockerland." Up until about twelve months ago I thought the internet was just a poor tennis shot and a website was nothing more than where Charlotte made her home.

Getting me to help build a website is probably on a par with asking Ben Cousins to lecture Schoolies on the dangers of drugs. We're both going to hinder more than we'd help. But regardless, I thought I'd lend my limited knowledge and distinct lack of ability to Shane so I chipped in anyway. It's safe to say, and its hardly surprising, there wasn't a great deal of substance to my chip and as it turned out I should have went with my initial instinct which was to do the ordering from the Angry Almond and just alert Richmond when a wicket was taken. If you read the Dockerland front page story you'll notice there was an incident involving a delete key which set us back quite a bit. There are no prizes for guessing that debacle revolved around my input which, given how much I wiped out, turned out to be a great deal of output.

So like the club did to Jeffery Farmer, I was suspended indefinitely and I was banned from entering certain areas. Shane had rigged up an electrical 'no go' zone and every time I went within four feet of the Dockerland computers I got zapped.

But in the end it all worked out for the best. Shane got us back on track, the site has come up an absolute treat and we never missed a wicket. Now I am on blog duties for season 2008. Blog? What the hell is a blog? I thought 'blog duties' was having to dig Chinese people's cars out of mud or soft sand when they got bogged. I've since learned otherwise.

So throughout the year when something is, unlike Cousins style, getting up my nose this is where I'll be blowing up about it.

Due to looking forward to the upcoming cricket one day series with my Talking Warnie, I'm not ready for the football to start just yet. But in saying that though we're back, Dockerland is back and the season which promises so very much is almost upon us.