

# The Year of (the) Docker(s)

Contributed by Picko99

I recently sat down at my computer to pen, well key-bash, my very first blog. As I opened up a new document and warmed up the typing fingers, a few thoughts floated through my mind. Firstly, where am I going to watch the NAB Cup Derby on Sunday? Secondly, will there ever be a big screen version of 'Chances'? Thirdly and finally, what on Pav's green earth is a blog?

So it was to the web I travelled to learn about what exactly a blog is.

STEP 1: Go to google, type B, L, O...Discover that the Google Website gives me a list of things I have previously searched for starting with 'BLO'.

STEP 2: Ring up mate in IT and ask how to clear the list of things I have previously searched for starting with 'BLO' before the wife uses the computer.

STEP 3: Search for 'B...L...O...G'.

Now, according to various internet sources, there is a bucketload of different types of blogs. Linklogs, political logs, videologs, dreamlogs, sketchlogs, photologs...

What the hell can I write about?

Alright let's try the first option, a linklog, or...'a series of links to various sites of interest'...A quick look through the 'favourites' folder on my computer rules that out, unless Shane intends to rename the site to Knockerland.

Option two, 'political logs'...well I don't follow politics too closely, so I thought I'd look up some of the most popular news items of the last few weeks, perhaps I could comment on those.

TOPIC 1: West Coast Eagles. Well, I think there has been enough about that football club and their ex-brownlow medallist in the media lately.

TOPIC 2: On-line gaming. See topic 1.

Wow, after realising that this is a lot tougher than I thought, I decide to just jot down a few things that have been happening in my life lately.

I have just returned from a few days in India for work. I arrived home to discover a new addition to my one wife, two child, one expected child, one dog, three cat family. Apparently the wife visited the vet with one of the aforementioned family members (Tip for the day: Hospitals don't look kindly upon children with flea infestations, vets are a much cheaper source of treatment.)

Anyway, while at the vet, the wife fell for a sob story and brought home yet another addition to our family. What has this to do with the Fremantle Football Club and Dockerland? Well not a huge amount...except the new addition is a fluffy little dog called Docker.

After getting over the initial shock of yet another addition to the family, I looked upon the positive side of things. Well, number one, there is that extra bit of love to be shared amongst the family. Number two, next time I want to go watch an away game with the mates and it coincides with something the wife wants to do, I can use the 'well, you got a new dog' line. Number three, well, perhaps this is some sort of omen of good things to come for the Dockers.

You see, this little Docker has just found a new lease on life. A second chance if you will. Perhaps, the sun will shine down and the stars will come together for various members of the Fremantle Football Club this season, leading us to unprecedented success.

I already see similarities between the pup and the players we love to support. Firstly, he lies still, deadly and silent, as he waits to pounce upon any crumbs that spill to the ground. Secondly, his pace off the mark allows him to evade attention from an opponent solely focused on niggling and annoying him into a reportable incident (that being an 18 month old with cuddles, well tackles, that often evolve into choke holds and eye gouges). Thirdly and finally, after a drink too many, he is prone to urinating in places he probably shouldn't.

While I hate to be to one to be pumping up tyres during pre-season, from the recent events in my life, I can only presume

that this little bundle of superbly-named fluff must be a sign of the glory ahead of our beloved football club this season.

Therefore, I hereby pronounce, that this...must finally be...THE YEAR OF (THE) DOCKER(S)!!!

Can I get an amen?

Or at least a..."People take chances, all through their lives"...