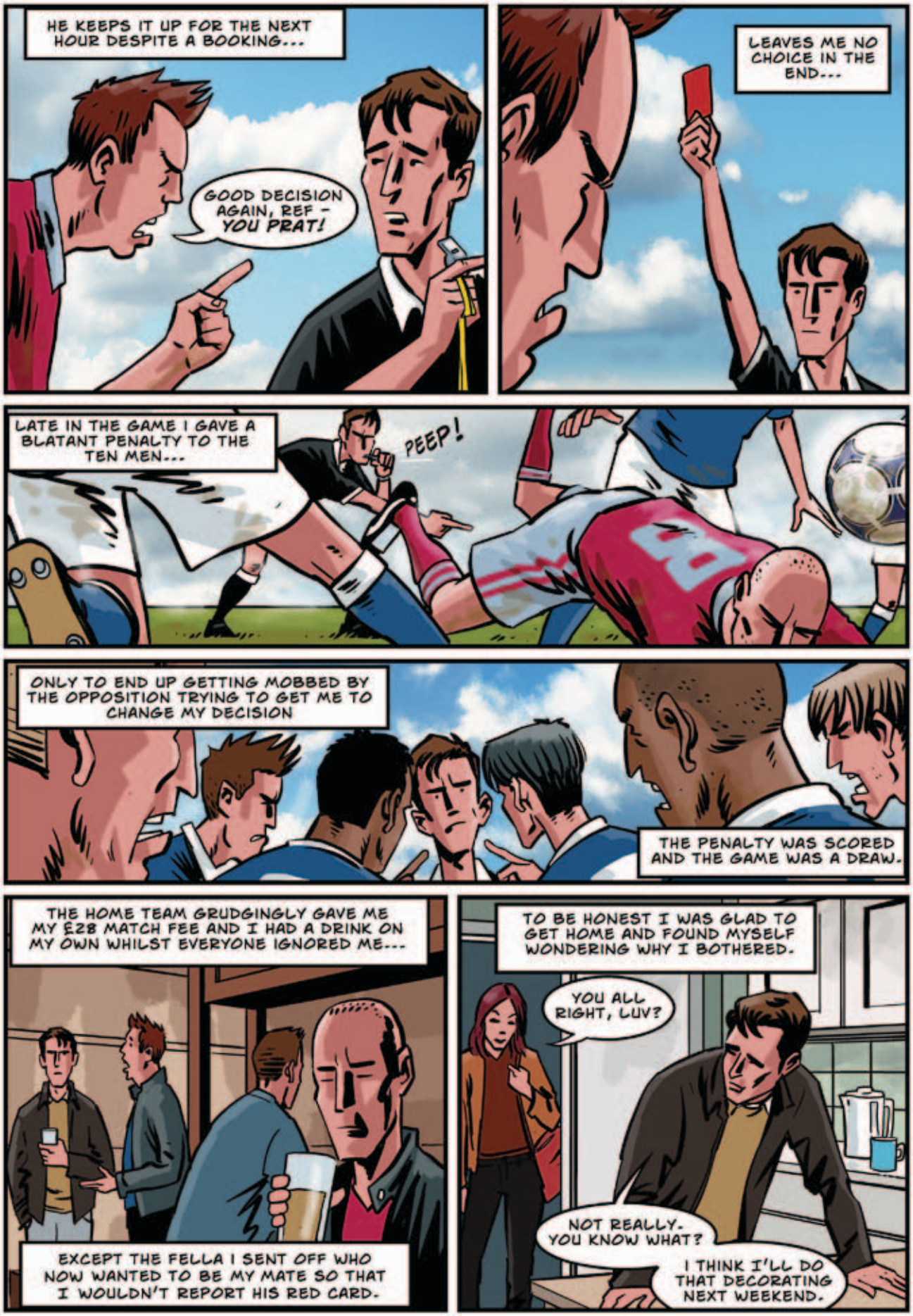
Respect

Frank's Story
I'M A REFEREE I WAS NEVER A GREAT PLAYER BUT I JUST LOVE THE GAME AS MUCH AS EVERYONE ELSE AND WANT TO BE INVOLVED.
WE'RE GOING SWIMMING, DAD!
HAVE A GOOD TIME. I'M OFF TO THE MATCH.
EVEN IF IT MEANT SACRIFICING MY WEEKENDS.
I GUESS WE WON'T GET THE DECORATING DONE THIS WEEKEND.
I'LL FIND TIME, I PROMISE.
THE PITCH WAS AWFUL AND THERE WAS NO LINESMEN, SO I HAD TO ASK FOR A COUPLE OF VOLUNTEERS.
JUST MY LUCK – ONE OF THEM WAS ONLY INTERESTED IN GIVING DECISIONS ONE WAY!
RED'S THROW!
EH?!
OH, GREAT.
LISTEN MATE I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING – CUT IT OUT OR I GET SOMEONE ELSE TO RUN THE LINE!
PFFT.
MEANWHILE I'M GETTING STICK FROM THE CROWD – AS PER USUAL...
AND ONE OF THE PLAYERS STARTS GETTING ON MY BACK...
YEH, YEH NICE ONE, REF!


HE KEEPS IT UP FOR THE NEXT HOUR DESPITE A BOOKING...
GOOD DECISION AGAIN, REF – YOU PRAT!
LEAVES ME NO CHOICE IN THE END...
LATE IN THE GAME I GAVE A BLATANT PENALTY TO THE TEN MEN...
PEEP!
ONLY TO END UP GETTING MOBBED BY THE OPPOSITION TRYING TO GET ME TO CHANGE MY DECISION
THE PENALTY WAS SCORED AND THE GAME WAS A DRAW.
THE HOME TEAM GRUDGINGLY GAVE ME MY £28 MATCH FEE AND I HAD A DRINK ON MY OWN WHILST EVERYONE IGNORED ME...
EXCEPT THE FELLA I SENT OFF WHO NOW WANTED TO BE MY MATE SO THAT I WOULDN'T REPORT HIS RED CARD.
TO BE HONEST I WAS GLAD TO GET HOME AND FOUND MYSELF WONDERING WHY I BOTHERED.
YOU ALL RIGHT, LUV?
NOT REALLY. YOU KNOW WHAT?
I THINK I'LL DO THAT DECORATING NEXT WEEKEND.