

# The Borders of the Mind – High Noon

## Sunday June 2

The small group of hardy, but strangely sombre young athletes that make up the B Team gather under the thick shade of a weeping fig that's



From Left: Martin Hardie, Peter Ward, Shane Lethlean, Phillip Glass and Richard Guit

seen more of this sort of confrontation than you'd care to remember.

David Hardy, nervously chewing on a wad of 'baccy, lets fly with a spit that bind a lazy dragonfly to the rough bark in a final woody, watery grave.

The mood is tense.

Aravinda, B team's only hope, can't open his eyes, having partied until 4am.

Across the way, the A team's Peter Ward slides a gleaming willow out from the depths of his heavily sponsored cricket bag. His team mates look on in awe.

Martin Hardie reaches out as if to have a feel, only to pull back at the last minute; even he feels the power that's being unleashed before him and the other disciples.

The group gathers in a tight huddle, as they go through the drill one last time: "Put Guity in first, to unsettle their bowlers, and after him we'll send in Sue Porter and Georgia McMaster (just to give them hope). Then we'll bring on Shano and smack them out of the ball park".

(For some reason, Georgia and Susie can't get excited about the game plan - they sneak out of the huddle to grab another champers).

Meanwhile, under the trees, Peter Maley and Ben O'Loughlin have

arrived, heavily taped around the ears, fully sprigged and clearly ready for some rough play.

"CRICKET????!!! Hell, I can't play cricket! How about Benno and me just pack a scrum and run right through the bastards? I'll give 'em cricket!"

By this stage, Jodie Truman's looking a certain starter for B. team and she can't even walk.

The umpires arrive by sleek chauffeur-driven Fairlane (it is, of course, Shane Lethlean's Fairlane and naturally, he's chauffeur) and the carpet is duly laid out.

Cucumber sandwiches, lemonade and light conversations are splashed about before Judges Thomas and Angel stride into



Peter Maley, Teegan Lindsay and Fabian Van Haeften discuss their batting performance

the sunshine to take their positions and control. A quick-thinking Sue Porter hands His Honour a wad of bills, ensuring the A team wins the toss.

Time Passes.

And so did the inaugural NT Young Lawyers Cricket Match get under way.

On a beautiful sunny dry season day, 25 or so of Darwin's younger lawyers (and some younger-minded lawyers, Pat McIntyre) pulled on the pads, adjusted the box and took the short walk out to the crease.

In a match limited to 20

overs for each team, Team B scored a valiant 97 before being bowled out by a grossly imbalanced (and frankly-too-serous-on-the-day-where's-you-sense-of-fair-play-fun-and-good-old-fashioned-sportsmanship!) Team A.

Team A, under the cool captaincy of Martin Hardie cut short the enjoyment of everybody present by trouncing Team B with 6 overs to spare.

Some interesting cricket was played and a great range of styles and approaches was put on show. Some notable displays were:

Ben O'Loughlin's 30 not out (mandatory retirement at 30)

Shane Lethlean's top score of 35 not out (scored a 6 while on 29)

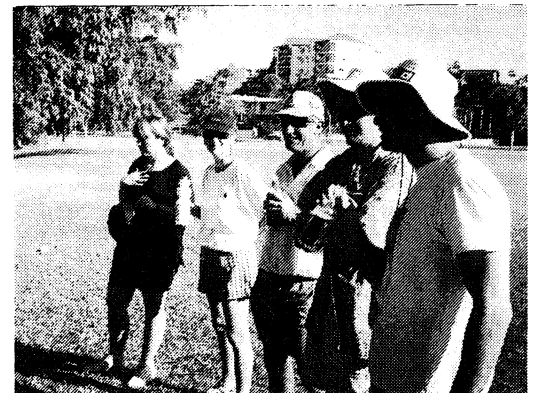
David De Silva, Peter Maley and Duncan O'Connel, who all scored ducks for Team B

Sue Porter's brilliant bowling to take the wicket of Phillip Glass.

The day was a great success, largely due to the efforts of Jodie Truman, backed by the support of all at her firm, De Silva Hebron.

Special thanks to Justices Thomas and Angel who provided first class umpiring and ultimately spent more time in the sun than anyone.

Balance thanks **Duncan O'Connel** for this piece of sports journalism and advises that no correspondence will be entered into.



From Left: Trudi Jobberns, Heather Betson, Dave Betson, Ben O'Loughlin, Fabian Van Haeften