JP: Craig, you've been to see Manchester City. How was it? CS. Er, grim.

JP: Grim? Really? Well once again, you see, because people always assume that I've got loads of technology available to me her e and lots of people rushing about giving me bits of paper like they do on television. In fact I'm Just watching the television so erm...

CS: [...]

JP: Oh right yeah. Okay go on, tell us all about it

CS: Well I mean the first half we were all over them. It's a ty pical City game, y'know. Ye were like totally outplayed, and th ey're rubbish anyway, West Ham, it's got to be said. [...] but erm no we were all over them in the first half and I don't know what he puts in the tea in the second half but erm we were like kinda zombies when we came back on. There weren't any good p layers apart from er Rocastle which I thought was

JR: [...] that one little thing where he sort of...

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CS: Yeah we do we play lots of football, loads of passing, they play too much football, they're just kind of er. . . everyone's like looking for a passing opportunity rather than like a scoring opportunity.

JP: Not going to go down though, are they, Craig?

CS: Er.. .I don't know. Everyone else in er. .. everyone else t hinks we're gonna go down but they've just like suddenly come o ut of closets, y'know, they've like discovered their grandfathe r was a United fanfar.

JP: Right

CS: ...some years back It's like the whole of Manchester at the moment anyway

JP: I was told you see, I was always told er the conventional w isdom was that that isn't the case any more.

CS: Well the true Mancunian is the Man City fan, I find.

JR: (laughs)

CS: I mean they're all reds really aren't they and er... What upsets you really is that the training that you must have in discussion at your own level regarding the existence of god is far greater than everybody that's ringing in tonight.