My mate Roger got a girl pregnant when he was fourteen. He was so shit =

Scared he told me, and when he said

That her dad was a cop I thought he was joking. I told him he's got to =

Tell someone, and so he went and told a teacher, and the girl  ${\rm e}$  ventually  ${\rm e}$ 

Got an abortion. He was fucking shitting himself, let me tell you, but =

Six months later he was fucking around like always.

Ooh, aahh, Glenn McGrath

"You betta watch it" I thought to myself. But Roger was pretty fucking =

Sure of himself. He was the guy who first brought a block of h ash to a =

Party. Because I was his friend I was there when he first show ed it to =

People, and we all went down the backyard and he rolled a joint . Where =

Did he get it from? My parents would have killed me if they kn ew. I =

Thought we'd all turn into junkies or something if we had too m uch.

The last time I saw Roger was last year at the Boxing Day test. He'd =

Turned into such a fat, normal, yobbo cunt. "The wife nearly d
idn't let =

Me out today" he said, and he did all that chanting yobs do, li ke "Ooh. =

Aahh, Glenn McGrath". "It got you in the end" I thought to mys elf, as I =

Looked at Roger. "Life got you in the end, pal. You were such a cocky, =

Successful winner when we were 16, but now you're just another sad fat =

Prick sitting in the M.C.G high-fiving in self-

congratulation, as if it's =

You that had the skill and determination to play for Australia" . it's =

The cunts with the bad haircuts that you've got to watch out fo r. =

There's never been a popular teenager yet who's done rat's with their =

Life. it's the fucking dorks that give it a real go. Glenn Mc  $\mbox{Grath got} =$