

“On the line, boys!”

“On the line, boys!” (1) is one of the many sayings that materialize in my “top four inches” when I think about my old man. Dad is a really pleasant, caring, active, athletic, sport loving and all round good guy (2)

“Give respect and you will receive it.” Everyone respects my dad, especially the rugby boys. We all look up to him. We all do what he says even though when he tells us to run more at training none of us wants to, and we complain a great deal. But we end up doing it, because if we complain too much he makes us run even further! I think the boys all admire Edz because he doesn't care who you are or what you do. Everyone is equal and everyone gets treated the same. He takes time away from his job and life to be there for us. To coach us and make us believe in ourselves, that we can be better rugby players (3) and we can win.

“Work hard play hard.” My dad always gets up at like 5:30 in the morning. I think he is fanatical but that's what he does. So in other words he works very hard and I look up to him for that (4). We do a lot of hard work before we can have fun. But he's had so much fun that he's starting to go bust (5). He needs a hip replacement and sometimes he can't even walk because of it. And he has stuffed his back from when he was young, so he needs to go to the chiropractor every week. He needs to look after himself better but he doesn't.

“Come on ref! I could see that from here!” (6) My pop is a really happy easy going guy. He loves his sport; sometimes he will even tell the ref what to do when watching a rugby game on TV. He also loves his fishing and diving. He has a million stories that I could tell you. One story is the one that goes, “One day when we were down the coast I was going for a dive (7). When I was down there I was going into a crevice to get a big cray that I saw. When I reached in a big moray eel came out and bit me on the hand. Before I could even get to the top my hand was colossal.” There are many more I could tell but I won't because we would be here all day. He also loves his hunting (8). If he ever gets a chance he will be hunting or fishing or spending time with the family. He loves all three things.

Some people even say I am getting and looking like my dad more and more every day. I don't really know if that's a bad thing or a good thing. I'm leaning toward it being a good thing. He is a really cool and laid-back guy. He has fairly high and hard to reach expectations. But they are good, and if you are nice to him he will be good to you. I remember one time when I was little. I chased him all the way down and around the farm (9). He was on his motor bike and I ran after him all the way. He didn't see me until he turned around to go home. So I guess I wanted to be with him all the time, even from a young age. My dad always even lets me take his truck out. He always gives me money if I am going out, and he just always looks out for me and makes sure I am alright. And that's just some of the reasons that I love my dad.