

HOWZAT!

BROXSHIRE'S YOUNG ALL-ROUNDER GARY WILDE HAD BEEN PICKED FOR ENGLAND IN A ONE-DAY GAME AGAINST AUSTRALIA, BUT HAD BEEN RUN-OUT AFTER SCORING FORTY-EIGHT . . .



WHAT'S GOING ON?

THAT FLAMING GEOFFREY BARTON, OUR CAPTAIN, RAN ME OUT DELIBERATELY! JUST BECAUSE I CALLED HIM MATE!

DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE OUT! YOU'VE ONLY JUST GONE IN!

CAUGHT, WASN'T I? HAD A GO AND GOT CAUGHT ON THE BOUNDARY!

England's last man went in . . .

WHAT DO WE DO, SKIPPER? NOT MUCH CHANCE OF GETTING FORTY-EIGHT WITH ONLY TWO OVERS LEFT!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL HIT OUT! YOU NEVER KNOW . . . YOU MIGHT HIT A FEW SIXES!

Next ball—

YEAH! GOT 'IM!

YESSSS! SIX!

WHEN LARRY HITS 'EM, THEY REALLY GO! TROUBLE IS . . . HE MISSES MOST OF 'EM!

LOOK AT BARTON! LAPPING IT UP! EIGHTY-FIVE NOT OUT! HE DOESN'T WORRY ABOUT THE TEAM LOSING . . . ALL HE THINKS OF IS HIS OWN SCORE!

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