

ARE WE PREPARED TO HELP ?

Whilst enjoying a beer at a local pub I overheard three guys discussing match-fixing. They were talking about their inside knowledge of the whole scenario. They were so daring as to specifically mention people who, according to them, were involved in this illegal activity.

I heard them criticizing the police and football authorities about their lack of action , how dubious individuals are allowed to form part of clubs' committees, and how they would personally act if given the opportunity to help.

It was alarming to hear them blurt out sensitive information, giving me the impression that they were knowledgeable about what was going on in the match-fixing world. It was curious to hear all the details and how they were ready to dedicate their time to help save football from this very precarious position. It was evident that they have football at heart and are prepared to assist in the match-fixing fight. They also declared that their plan was to make their way into a football club's committee and have the chance to make a closer assessment to be able to tackle the situation first hand.

I thought to myself that this was perfect ... Bomba! Finally, there was somebody to really assist us in the fight! Without knowing about my role in football, they invited me to join in the conversation. As the discussion gained momentum, they seemed to be well informed about the instigators. They blamed football administrators for allowing the game to lose respect. They depicted themselves as being the long lost saviours of football. I was quite impressed by their resolve.

At that point, I offered to give them the opening they wished for and asked to meet them the following day to discuss further and list relevant substantiated details. I made it clear that all vital information will be forwarded to the police for investigation, as per normal procedure....

----- Their instant and forceful reaction was similar to the one in the picture, and they swiftly hurried out of the pub leaving me alone again.. I never got to know their identity. This is a true story.

