

Nov 2004

Cheats Charter

A chance conversation with some mates in a bar on a recent Euro away got me thinking about the amount of Reds who cheat on their partners while following United away in Europe. In many cases these are otherwise honest, decent lads (and lasses) with lovely partners at home and what they might do while off the leash for a while, seems to have no effect on their long-term relationships. As the cheap beer flowed, we started to come up with a Red News Cheats Charter, so these Euro away cheats know what the rules are. With thanks and acknowledgements to my drinking buddies, including a fellow RN contributor, who was totally innocent, but should remain nameless in case his partner doesn't believe us and the infamous Nigel Armitage for being our inspiration (name changed to protect the guilty).

It doesn't count if: -

You pay for it, because prostitutes aren't real people, so it can't be real sex.

Your mates pay for it in order to get you laid, because you're a Euro away virgin. After all, you can't look a gift horse in the mouth and your mates might be offended.

Or if you don't pay for it at all, because then she must have really wanted to and it would be rude to refuse.

It's a man, because you're either gay and all gay men cheat or you're a woman and women never cheat.

You're alone. You must have been told before that you and box of tissues does not count as proper sex.

There's more than 2 people involved, because you wouldn't cheat in front of witnesses would you?

It's with an animal, because despite it being almost compulsory in some countries that's never going to happen with full-blooded Reds. The animals only have to worry when Leeds fans are in town and they'll not be doing any Euro aways for a while.

You go to a strip show or peep show, because you're only looking, or at the least, only touching yourself and we've already said that doesn't count.

You're in a brothel, because Reds on a Euro away only go to brothels for a late drink. Let's face it the brasses will never get rich off a couple of dozen pissed up lads more interested in their next beer than their next shag.

Outside the British Isles, or actually outside England, because we've played Euro aways in Ireland, Scotland and Wales. In fact we'd better make the rule that it doesn't count outside Manchester, because we've played English teams in European competitions too,

but it's a safe bet we'll never play another Manchester team unless our reserves can qualify for Europe.

You don't enjoy it. Well it can't be cheating if it's no fun.

She's a stunner, because that's bragging rights over your mates for years.

Or if she's a pig ugly slapper, because that's just a mercy fuck and you're only being kind.

There's a chance of a spare home end ticket off someone she knows. Anything goes for a ticket if the match is a sell out.

Most importantly, it never counts as cheating if you don't get caught. Your secrets are safe with me, especially if it's your round the next time I spot you slipping off into the night on a Euro away.

Portia Vale