



Steve Brown can't resist a joke. "Those clay pigeons need to be about this wide before you lot are gonna hit them!"

Steve McGavin loses his rag. "Look, I know all about being careful around guns. How d'yer think I lost my arms?"

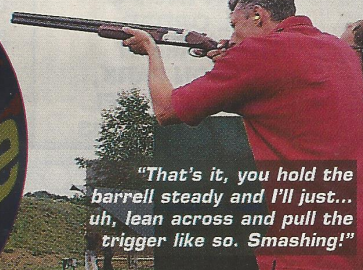


Some guns are so heavy that it takes two full-sized men to lift them! Simon Hutchinson needs all the help he can get.

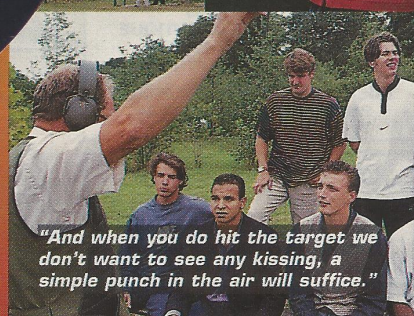
Extra time

THIS WEEK!

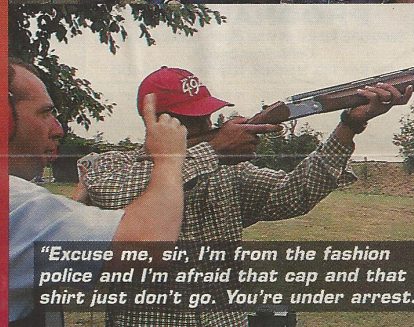
It's pistols at dawn (well sort of!) on a day out with Wycombe, the sharpest shooters in the Endsleigh League!



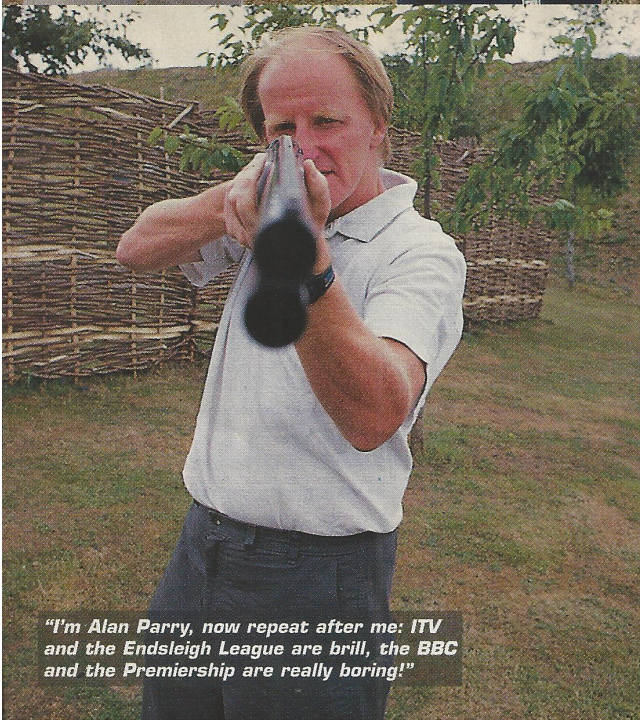
"That's it, you hold the barrell steady and I'll just... uh, lean across and pull the trigger like so. Smashing!"



"And when you do hit the target we don't want to see any kissing, a simple punch in the air will suffice."



"Excuse me, sir, I'm from the fashion police and I'm afraid that cap and that shirt just don't go. You're under arrest."



"I'm Alan Parry, now repeat after me: ITV and the Endsleigh League are brill, the BBC and the Premiership are really boring!"



The Wycombe lads get stuck into MATCH while the ghost of a dead waiter carries on serving coffee behind them! Spooky or wot?