

When the night falls and the Gunn lights up.
You can hear the kids laughing, and kicking; marking and handballing.
Footy's fly up in the air.
You can feel the moisture on the grass.
You can hear the coaches whistle blow louder than you expect.
Studded boots stomp on the ground.
Dogs chase tennis balls.
Trains honk horns as they pull into Ormond station.
The mighty brown and blues work hard together having so much fun.
At the Gunn.