

**Farewell
Programme**

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TERRY FANOLUA

Farewell Celebrations 2006

THANK YOU

TALOFA LAVA

Welcome to my farewell brochure which is dedicated to the Gloucester supporters, friends and family I have made throughout my years here as a professional rugby player for Gloucester.

This is my final season with Gloucester and I wish to thank you all so much for the support you have given me since arriving at Kingsholm back in 1997 to pursue a career.

But now its time to bid farewell to not only a great club but more importantly to who makes the club what it is today - YOU - the supporter.

Gloucester has been my home away from home and it has been an unforgettable & wonderful experience and I can honestly say, I came here a boy and I am leaving here as a CHERRY & WHITE!!!!

A number of events have been organised to celebrate my years here. The events are also a time for me to say thank you in person for all the effortless support on and off the pitch that I have received. I hope you can make it to the events and I hope to see you all there.

May this season be a good one and good luck for the new season, to the team but importantly THE SHED & supporters, I won't be able to see you but I'll definitely hear you, no matter where my career takes me.

Thank you
Tofa soifua

Tezza



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WELCOME FROM

A welcome to the Farewell Events from the Fanolua Farewell Committee

It is an honour and a pleasure to have the opportunity to pen a few words concerning Tezza. Although on a friendship basis I have only known Tezza for four years, his legendary performances over nine years for Gloucester RFC are well known to all fans of rugby, not only in Gloucester but across the rugby world. The strength, honesty and endeavour he shows on the pitch is very apparent in the culture of this true Samoan.

Fa'a Samoa means the Samoan Way. This is an all encompassing concept that dictates how Samoans behave. It refers to the obligations that a Samoan owes to their family, community and church. Tezza has not only shown this obligation to Gloucester Rugby Club over the years, Tezza and his family have introduced this concept to what they call their aiga



[The Fanolua's extended family]

(extended) family. My family and I have been privileged to become part of this family and learning the strength of the Samoan way.

Traditionally, Samoans consider it a matter of honour to make a guest feel as welcome as possible, believing that anything they have is at the disposal of others. I can confirm from first hand that when ever you meet Tezza and his family you will always be treated with respect and understanding.

My family and I will always treasure, with fondest memories of being witnesses at the wedding of Anne and Tezza, the birth and

development of Tyra, Teryn and Terry Junior (TJ) and the enjoyable times, members of our families have spent together in England, New Zealand and Samoa.

Tezza is now adopted as one of Gloucester's own, which is no easy task. As a professional sportsman and wishing to become part of the local community, Tezza has found time to do what all Gloucester people are expected to do. He plays skittles for a local team and is involved with his local rugby side (Old Richians RFC).

The style of Tezza's play is characterised by his fast-running and hard-tackling, the vigour in which he embraces the physical aspect of the game has earned him high praise across the rugby world.

The rugby legacy Tezza will leave at Kingsholm will be legendary to the marvellous supporters whom mean so much to him. I am sure Tezza will take a small part of Gloucester with him but I know he and his family will leave a greater part of Samoa with us.

Tezza, Anne, Tyra, Teryn and Terry Junior (TJ), God bless you all and good luck for the future.

Tim Broadley
Fanolua Farewell Committee

Terry the Family Man

A look at Terry away from rugby, as a father and a husband

For a Samoan, family is the most important aspect of their lives and it has a pivotal role within their culture. The Islanders pride themselves on having a society that is based around family and around respect. Their culture is certainly something that the western world should envy and should try to adopt for itself.



[Tyra, TJ and Teryn]

As with most Samoan's Terry comes from a large family, with 5 brothers and 3 sisters. When Terry was aged ten, his parents Tuiamanu (Father) and Faletolu (Mother) moved the family from their village in Samoa to Auckland, in search of a better education.

Terry grew up with his close knit family in Mangere a suburb of Auckland. Nine years ago he signed for Gloucester and then suddenly found himself living away from home, all alone and on the other side of the world. A daunting task on its own, but previously Terry had only been away from home for up to two months.

As time passed, the homesickness eased (slightly), and now he is settled in Gloucester with a family of his own. Terry is married to Belky and has three small children, Tyra (aged 4), Teryn (aged 2) and TJ (Terry Junior, aged 5months).

Terry's eldest child, Paris is currently living in Australia with her mother.

Abbeymead is certainly a long way from the seafront in Apia (Samoa's Capital) but Terry enjoys life in the South West of England,

"I have really settled into life in Gloucester. Here it is just me and my young family together. It is perfect as it gives us a chance to relax in a quiet, relaxed atmosphere, giving us quality family time.



[Terry with his daughter Tyra]



[Terry's Parents Faletolu and Tuiamanu]

When he has time away from his duties with Gloucester and Samoa, he takes his family back home to Auckland and fits straight back into life down under with his family.

Terry is immensely proud of his time at Kingsholm, and has flown a number of his family, including his parents, over from New Zealand for the Farewell Celebrations.

Being born and raised in the true rugby heartland along with Terry's skill and desire it was destined that he would make his name on the rugby stage.

Rugby flows through a Samoan's blood, and growing up in New Zealand gave Terry the opportunity to learn and develop his skills in another rugby orientated nation. From initially plying his trade in Rugby League, it was not until aged 13 that he moved to Union.

Initially a fly half, Terry changed to centre and made his move up through the Auckland ranks. This led him to make his International debut against New Zealand in 1996. A summer tour to the UK with the Samoan team in 1997 led him to sign his first professional contract for Gloucester and from then on his career took off.

“Terry has undoubtedly made one of the biggest impacts as an overseas player, in the English Premiership”



[Terry celebrating C&G Cup success]

Terry is a Gloucester lad through and through. There is a dying breed of home grown talent running out in Cherry & Whites colours these days, but the Gloucester faithful supporters, class their Samoan boy as one of their own. When Terry arrived at Gloucester, the club were just moving into professionalism, and he was one of the first imports of fresh blood from outside the city boundary.

Since his debut back in 1997, Terry has dented holes in attack, been a mammoth figure in defence and always been at the forefront of the side. Many will remember his initial partnership with Richard Tombs,

where the pair took the premiership by storm in their first two seasons together.

Since, Terry has matured and seen centre partners come and go, while remaining at the helm of the Kingsholm midfield. One thing that has not changed, from season to season, is the sound of Ter-ry Fan-o-lua, being chanted and roared from the shed.

Terry has undoubtedly made one of the biggest impacts as an overseas player in the English Premiership. He has made the most appearances in a Gloucester jersey as well as being the leading try scorer at the club. Along with this he has made the most appearances as a foreign player in the premiership, and is also 3rd overall in Premiership starts.

Never shy of giving his all for the side he has played every position in the backs for Gloucester, except scrum half.

A passionate Samoan, Terry is extremely proud of his homeland and national side. He was at the forefront of the remarkable RWC 2003 match against England and has had the honour of leading his country during the summer Pacific Nation game against Tonga in his native Samoa.

Terry Fanolua and I go way back to our college days and he has been a very special friend of mine ever since we met as 15 year olds trialling for the Otahuhu College 1st XV in Auckland, New Zealand. We both made it in, playing in the team together for a further three years and forming a great brotherhood bond both on and off the field.

I learnt quickly that Terry was a talented footballer and very competitive in a lot of ways. I recall one year when the school rugby season had ended and some of the team joined up with a few of the school's league players to form a 1st XIII to enter into the local league competition. To my surprise this small fella rocked on up and decided to be my second row partner. I guess I should have known but at just 68kgs and having come from playing 1st Five in rugby, I wasn't convinced that Terry had made the right choice! Of course, he proved me wrong by mixing it with the big boys and smashing the living daylights out of anyone who got in his way. So it wasn't a surprise to me when Terry represented Auckland Secondary Schools Rugby for two years in 1992 and 1993.

Upon leaving Otahuhu College in 1993 we both decided to play for the local club in the Under 21 age group. Straight away Terry made an impact by gaining a place in the Under 21 Auckland Squad that same year.

The following year the club was keen to get Terry to play at Senior level. Of course he took it all in his stride, enjoying the new challenges and even making headlines in the local papers for his play. In the same season he represented Auckland B – a monumental achievement for an unknown little Samoan lad from Otahuhu, South Auckland. It was spending time in this environment that drove him to strive further in his rugby and he was soon chosen to represent Samoa in their 1996 tour of New Zealand.

From there he moved on to even bigger and better things like touring with Samoa to the UK in late 1996. It was there, unbeknown to me, that some international scouts had set a keen eye on Terry and he was quickly snapped up. The club that signed him....Gloucester. Sadly (for me) the time came in 1997 for him to leave for the greener pastures of The Gloucester Rugby Club. I must admit to feeling a little sad and empty inside at the thought of such a close mate heading to the other side of the world but this was countered by the pride I had in seeing him playing rugby overseas in England, where he couldn't have picked a better club to ply his trade.

During his first few years in England we kept in touch as much as we could by phone before emails became our chosen method of communication. Terry was missing home and in 1998 I decided to visit him in England to bring a bit of home with me and to also see for myself what life was like for a professional rugby player. I was immensely impressed with what I witnessed and thoroughly enjoyed my time with Terry and team mates... especially the parties we had at Brunswick Square!

Terry is such an icon here and it gave me goose bumps to hear his name echo throughout Kingsholm stadium as the crowd chanted his name over and over. Knowing Terry as I do I am not surprised to know that he is Gloucester's adopted son. He has created many headlines for his club and country, and to play rugby all year round is beyond my imagination. Every year Terry comes home to NZ to play for his native country Samoa, and I don't think he has had a break from footy since he left NZ for England in 1997. It tells you a lot about the man and just how much he loves the game.

Terry has spent 9 wonderful years in Gloucester. He has made many friends here and has built a lovely home for himself, his wife and three beautiful children. Last year, in 2005, I decided to visit him again. This time around his rugby has been mixed with bringing up his children and being a good husband and father. I greatly admire my friend, Terry. He is a great role model to all and has inspired a lot of people in his adopted town of Gloucester. I think Terry has a few more years left in him yet and his passion for the game of rugby is second to none. Gloucester will sorely miss their favourite son in the coming season and I will miss seeing him play in the cherry and whites, too.

Good luck to you in your future endeavours my friend!

RICHARD HILL

Former Gloucester Coach describes how he brought Terry to Kingsholm.

As I was the coach of Gloucester at the time, responsible for bringing a young Terry Fanolua from Samoa to England (and Gloucester RFC in particular) I suppose it is me who ought to take the blame!!!



I do not think Gloucester ever had a foreign player before. In fact, they hardly had a player who wasn't from Gloucester or Cheltenham. It was a huge culture shock for everyone concerned when Terry arrived.

However, his flair, pace and sidestep soon became apparent at Kingsholm and it did not take long before he became a favourite with the crowd.

What the supporters did not see in the early days when he was settling into a new environment as a young man, was all the hard work the coaches and management staff had to put in, in order to keep him on the 'straight and narrow'.

He was in good company though in those early days with the likes of a young Phil Greening, Trevor Woodman and Phil Vickery. I lost most of my hair in those three and a half years at Gloucester but all these players taught me more about man management than any number of text books!!

“His flair, pace and sidestep soon became apparent at Kingsholm”

I am pleased to say that Terry, along with the other three players mentioned have developed into mature men who have each contributed hugely to Gloucester's success.

Terry has been a magnificent servant to Gloucester and a real character both on and off the field. He was always polite and courteous to me when I was coach and I thoroughly enjoyed coaching him.

I wish him all the very best in his new Club and I am sure he will take with him many fine memories of the famous Gloucester Rugby Club.

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Good luck to Terry Fanolua and all at Gloucester RFC



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The first time I met Terry we were on a pre-season tour to Biscarosse in the South of France. Terry was introduced to the squad as one of the first batch of professional foreign players at Gloucester. As the club were entering un-chartered territory signing players that weren't born within a 10 mile circumference of Castle Grim, I remember the management at the time, explaining that they had paid particular attention to the character of the players as it was important that they fitted into a very close knit home grown squad.



[Chris Catling supporting Terry in Attack]

“He quickly became the **first name on the team sheet**”

Terry introduced himself to the squad and remarked that he was a little jet lagged as he had just flown in from Samoa – after dinner Terry disappeared to his room to catch up on his sleep. The next morning the jet lag proved a little too much for Terry to make training, as it did the

afternoon's session and the day after...(thinking back, perhaps this training regime is why Terry's still going so strong this late in his career!). However it wasn't long before Terry emerged from his (very clean) room and proved that he was exactly what the management was looking for as he quickly became the first name on the team sheet and a very popular member of the team with the players and the fans.

On another occasion I remember Terry's room mate for an away trip explaining the scene that in the middle of the night he was awoken by a mad, dreadlocked, semi-naked Samoan, jumping on his bed whacking the end of a power lead with his pillow. Terry had been dreaming of home and in a sleep induced state saw something moving by the bed side lamp – Tezza's room mate managed to calm Terry down and explain that as snakes were pretty rare that side of Northampton it was probably only a power lead, especially as it was connected to the lamp!

As a beneficiary to many of Tezza's outside breaks (when I could keep up with him) and many 'Fanolua funded' lunches at various golf clubs after teaching him a few lessons on the course, it is an honour to pen this article for Terry's mini testimonial. Terry's loyalty and performance throughout his career have been second to none and the management that signed him way back in 1997 could not have expected the extent of the success and commitment Terry has given Gloucester.

I wish Terry, Belky and all the family the very best for the future and will continue to plan for free lunches at various golf clubs around the world!



[Terry on the Attack]

Terry arrived at Gloucester as a young lad, and his main aim was to further his rugby career and earn enough money to look after his family back home. He is leaving Gloucester, as a legend and an international rugby captain, top try scorer for Gloucester in the premiership and most premiership appearances for Gloucester.

Try and take our minds back to 1997, the early years of professionalism. Terry arrived in the UK after being offered a professional contract to play at Gloucester after touring the UK the previous year on a Samoan tour. For a lad from Saleimona and Solosolo villages I am sure he didn't know too much about Kingsholm.

In the World Cup Sevens in Hong Kong back in 1997 Terry got his first impressions of Gloucester. Terry states "I walked into the drug testing room after beating England 25 – 0 and Austin Healey and Nick Beal were both in there being tested. At that time I was on the verge of joining Gloucester, so we were casually chatting and I just asked them what Gloucester was like. They just looked at me and started laughing and then they said, "if you have got sevens toes you will fit in well down there. I just laughed it off and didn't take much notice. It wasn't until I got to Gloucester and started hearing more and more stories like it that I knew what it meant!"



[Terry with the Manu Samoa]

"Most of all the memory I will take away with me is the memory of playing in front of the shed."

England legend Gareth Chilcott was at the Hong Kong sevens and worked hard to persuade Terry on a future in the U.K, and then John Hall flew out to New Zealand, to get Terry to sign.

Terry is as passionate about the Gloucester supporters as they are about him. Terry speaks of the Kingsholm crowd, "The noise they make is awesome, it is so passionate. The support just lifts you on the pitch and it's a great feeling. Some of the phrases and songs that come out of there are brilliant. I personally love the chant to the referee's YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR'E DOING!!!

Terry has worn the famous Cherry and White jersey from the dawn of professionalism and has certainly seen some fantastic times at the club. "Winning trophies and sharing the victories with the fans, they are my favourite moments at Gloucester."

"Leaving Gloucester, I will take a lot of memories with me; there have been a lot of good times here. I have loved my time, meeting a lot of good people and making a lot of good friends both on and off the pitch. Most of all the memory I will take away with me is the memory of playing in front of the shed."



Rugby in Samoa has always been synonymous with passion, heart and the Samoan identity. Ever since its introduction in the 1920s, rugby has become a part of every Samoan family's life. What seems to have attracted Samoans to the game is its very physical characteristic and also its strong communal aspect - as a game is won or lost by a team, not an individual. This is the basic construct of Samoan society – the community.



[A view from Samoa's biggest Island, Savaii]

Most Samoan boys if not all, start playing rugby from a very young age.

It is not unusual for one to pass by the local villages and find young boys using a sandal, a rolled up shirt or even a coconut as a rugby ball. Nor would it be unusual to find a younger boy having a running commentary of the game being played. The names of Brian Lima, Michael Jones, Pat Lam, Terry Fanolua, or Vaaiga Tuigamala would be heard over and over again as the game progresses!

“It is not unusual to find young boys using a sandal, a rolled up shirt or even a coconut as a rugby ball”

From here on end, they go on to play for their respective schools as teenagers and are naturally expected to play for their local village teams the older they get. As they develop into young men, their community is always a part of their game.

Every Saturday, Samoans would spend the whole day at the rugby field supporting their teams and providing refreshments and food for everyone.



[Manu Samoa v Tonga, Apia Park, Samoa]

Many of these young men also strive towards selection into the national rugby team – the Manu Samoa. Competition from overseas-based Samoans and lack of resources in the country however, hinder their potential yet their passion and determination never wavers.

For the Manu Samoa is the most visible and known representation of Samoa in the international scene. This representation encompasses the communal way of life,

the Samoan traditions and customs and above all, spirit and heart to always work for the best despite all obstacles one faces.

A few weeks ago I was writing my usual column for the match day programme, in it I rambled on about Terry Fanolua having played 150 league games for his club. I said that I believed he was the most successful foreign player to grace the Premiership. I didn't know at that time that less than five days later his departure from Kingsholm was going to be announced.

Firstly let me say I am honoured to have been asked to write a Fans Eye View of Terry for this publication, but it does present a bit of a challenge: Terry Fanolua... where do you begin to sum up his contribution to the Gloucester cause? How do you put into words the bond that developed between the young man from Samoa and the hard bitten doyens of the Shed?



[Terry with Richard Tombs]

Terry's arrival at the start of the 1997 – 98 season marked a sea change in the affairs of Gloucester rugby club. He arrived at the same time as Philippe Saint Andre and fellow centre, Aussie Richard Tombs. We all knew Philippe, some of us had even heard of Richard Tombs, a very underrated centre from New South Wales. But Terry Fanolua – a case of 'who's he?'

I remember talking to Kaite Coker, then the rugby writer at the Gloucester Citizen to see what she knew of him – she sent me a cutting from some far-flung paper from down under that described him as '... a hard hitting five-eighth, who charged around with his socks round his ankles...'. Well at least we knew he played a bit, and was probably a bit of a scruffy sod with his socks rolled down.

The impact he and Richard Tombs had that season was huge, they were one of the most destructive centre partnerships in the league. Tombs had been around the block a few times and bought the best out of his younger partner. He played 22 league games in that campaign and notched up seven tries.

One try that year epitomised the relationship that the two centres developed. I can't remember who the opposition were but whoever it was had just landed a penalty against us. A quick restart down the centre dropped perfectly on the ten metre line, Tombs leapt, gathered the ball and fed Terry in one clean movement, Terry was gone in a flash and was under the posts before the defence had a chance to move. Tombs stayed where he was when he passed, he knew what was going to happen the minute Terry got his hands on the ball. He just stood there, a broad smile on his face as he applauded Terry all the way to the line.

What set Terry apart from the rest was his willingness to work, he only knows one way to play and that is at 100 per cent. To a Gloucester crowd used to watching local boys give their all it was a joy to see someone who had never heard of Gloucester six months before not only live up to, but surpass anything that they had seen for quite a while.

His massive hits became the stuff of legends, the crowd would hold their breath as he lined up a victim, ready to release a huge cheer as another opponent was left in a heap. His loping runs, usually back to the half way line after scoring would always raise a smile. Here was a player from several thousand miles away who could play the Gloucester way.

It was, therefore, no surprise when the now familiar chants of Ter-ry Fan-o-lua started to ring round Kingsholm on a regular basis. It was also no real surprise for Ed Snow – my partner in crime on the Shedhead Fanzine – when Terry romped home as our player of the season. That love affair between the supporters and this adopted son of Gloucester has not diminished.

Going to see him to get the interview was an ... err interesting. It was a freezing cold May evening when Ed and I bowled up to his flat. We were wrapped up in coats, hats scarves anything – Terry opened the door in shorts and 'T' shirt – the heating in his place was on about 500 degrees!

He was genuinely pleased with the award, the engraved decanter was on a shelf, and he said he intended to fill it with Jack Daniels – clearly the Gloucester influence was starting to pay off on the boy from Samoa.



[Terry receiving Shedhead Player of the Season, Picture by Tony Hickey]

The other great Shedhead / Terry Fanolua moment came at a World Cup match, when Samoa played Argentina at Stradey Park. We took two coach loads of Gloucester supporters down their, some dress in what they assumed was traditional Samoan outfits – i.e. grass skirts and coconut shell bras (and they were blokes!). Everyone was issued with various signs to hold up, many of which had the message "I'm a Fan of Fanolua!" emblazoned on them.

"committed, honest, passionate"

Terry wasn't playing in that game, so we took him prisoner and made him stand in the crowd with us.

We had to let him go to assume his waterboy role, every time he came past up would go the Terry Fan-o-lua chants. I've often wondered how he explained that to the Samoan management!

Great moments, but not my favourite Terry moment. That came after the Powergen cup final, back in the club house at Kingsholm. Along with everyone else who was considerably worse for drink Tezza was wandering round with the cup which he had filled with all sorts of alcoholic liquid offering everyone a drink. After drinking it I was off work for a week with various illnesses that had yet to be diagnosed – heaven knows who was drinking from it before me!

In the last couple of seasons Terry has often not made the starting 15, and sometimes not been included in the first team squad. Many players would have thrown a bit of a hissy fit and sulked about the place. Not so our Samoan superman, he's bided his time and continued to work hard. When he comes on as an impact player he does exactly what it says on the job sheet – make an impact.

A couple of weeks ago against Bath we were going nowhere – on comes Terry a trademark bash through the midfield and a try is scored getting us back in the game. Typical of the man's commitment to his team.

But all good things come to an end, and for reasons that are best not gone into here Terry is saying goodbye. So how do you sum him up? Well as a supporter all you ask from your team is that they are committed, honest, passionate and give their all for the cause. I defy anyone to say that Terry does not absolutely epitomise those values. He is going to leave a huge hole in the Gloucester squad, I know he's going to miss us, maybe not as much as we will miss him though.

Good luck, Terry, and thanks for the memories.

There maybe flashier stars doing the business up and down the Premiership and there maybe bigger names in rugby union's expanding cosmos but very few have cultivated a level of individual support enjoyed by the one and only Terry Fanolua.

He has been, for almost a decade, a Gloucester treasure - celebrated almost as much for his incredible hair-styles as he is for his bone-rearranging tackling and never say die attitude that has left a wave of destruction from here to Italy and every point on the compass in between.

Fanolua joined Gloucester in 1997 under then director of rugby Richard Hill - if not quite as an unknown from a far-flung corner of the globe then from a part of the world so far removed from the delights of Castle Grim it seemed a major gamble for both parties.

But amid the fractious, frenetic, often confusing early days of professional rugby, he thrived. The most identifiable aspect about Fanolua is his stratospheric effort levels. All players try their utmost, some just never appear to show they care, but Fanolua galvanised virtual euphoria on the townie terrace known as the Shed because it was so obvious he gave a damn for the team he adopted.



Seasons came and went and big-name players spun through Kingsholm's revolving doors but Fanolua remained - intact, a figure-head and the heartbeat of a side that was always feared but could never quite live up to its promise.

“A piece of Kingsholm will depart with the Samoan in the summer that will be hard to replace”

Even when times were tough, Fanolua kept opposition defenders honest with his hard running and thunderous commitment and launched himself savagely into tackles that would reduce lesser individuals to a trembling mess.

The appearances built up and built up and the try count grew. There have been many stand-out performances and brilliant moments in a treasure trove of glories that are guaranteed their own place in Gloucester's pantheon, that it's impossible to pick one out. His place in Gloucester's professional history is assured.

He will leave a legacy that will take some filling and like the retirement of the great Andy Deacon – a living Gloucester legend – a piece of Kingsholm will depart with the Samoan in the summer that will be hard to replace.

We all know of his two-step routine and the occasional crazy moment – of his inability to win at cards – but Fanolua has been a special player and a special person in one of the most turbulent periods of Gloucester history.

This afternoon, whether he gets onto the playing arena or not, the least he deserves is one final 'Ter-ry Fan-o-lua' to ring out around Kingsholm and maybe, if we are lucky, there will be a crowning tackle or even a try to bring the curtain down on one of the truly great modern-day Gloucester careers.

While many nations were preparing in top class facilities and acclimatising in Australia before the World Cup, the Samoan players were dashing off all the way around the world, to play club rugby, in order to earn their monthly wage.

You would think in the era of professionalism of which we were in, playing in the most prestigious event in rugby, would mean big money or at least the assurance of no money worries. For the Samoan squad however it was a different story, it was a choice between playing in the most elite competition the game has to offer and suffer the financial consequences, or stay at their clubs to earn money to put food on the table for themselves and their families.



[Terry with his daughter Tyra, at the airport, before leaving Auckland for the World Cup in Australia]

So after a summer of warm up games in New Zealand, the Samoan squad split up and flew back to their clubs scattered across the world.

Terry flew back to Gloucester and joined the squad for the pre-season games and the opening league fixture. He then had to make the exhausting journey all the way back to New Zealand to meet up with the squad.

All the squad finally gathered together for the world cup, on 25th September 2003 just two weeks before the start of the World Cup.

After flying through their opening two pool games with ease, Samoa faced England, the fixture they had been waiting for. In the magnificent Telstra Dome, a stadium where the England side would have felt more at home and more at ease in, Samoa dominated and were outstanding. They outclassed and outplayed the eventual winners of the World Cup.

It was not until the 65th minute that England managed to get to grip with the Samoan side and take an advantage. Around the world the game was seen as a moral victory to Samoa. A tiny nation from the South Pacific with estimated playing numbers of only 17,000 pushed one of the largest rugby playing nations to the brink. (England have player numbers pushing 120,000). The game just goes to show, the amount of finance and preparation poured into a side, isn't the defining factor of success. Pure hunger, passion and determination, mixed with confidence of the Samoans took the side to heroism status.



At the forefront of the Samoan campaign was Gloucester's very own son. Terry, playing in his second world cup, after taking part in Wales 1999, led from the front in attack and defence. As quoted by many, the game and in turn the result changed, when he was taken from the field injured against England.

Yet again Samoa had managed to win over the hearts and minds of all rugby and sporting enthusiasts around the world, just as they had done back in 1991 with the remarkable defeat of Wales.

JOHN BOE

Former Manu Samoa Coach

It is with great pleasure that I write this testimonial for Terry Fanolua. Terry has given tremendous service over many years to his beloved Manu Samoa. He has always been a very popular member of the squad with his ability to keep everybody relaxed and laughing.



[Terry with Manu Samoa stalwarts, Brian Lima and Semo Siliti]

“At centre he was truly outstanding”

Over the years he has made tremendous personal sacrifice to answer the call of his homeland and make himself available to play for Samoa. This has been very much appreciated by all involved in Samoan Rugby.

Terry always gave everything both in training and during the game. His commitment was an inspiration for all the other

players. His ability to play the game allowed him to perform in just about any position in the backline, but at

centre he was truly outstanding.

One performance that comes to mind is in the last Rugby World Cup when Manu Samoa held the World Champion England Team for 65 minutes until finally going down narrowly. Terry's leadership and performance was outstanding in this memorable moment for Samoa.

I wish "Tezza" all the best in his celebration, which I am sure he fully deserves.

HOGAN CHAPMAN

Terry's Sports Teacher at School in New Zealand

It is an honour and a privilege to have been asked to write about Terry's College Life. Since 1989 Tezza and I have forged a very close relationship. It has been a pleasure to have been his teacher, coach, mentor, confidant, and friend. Indeed Terry is the "son" I never had, and like any "parent" I am extremely proud of all that he has accomplished.

While at Otahuhu College, Terry played a very full and active part in the Schools sporting prowess. As early as the 4th Form it was obvious that Terry was not only a talented sportsman but he possessed outstanding leadership qualities. He held the admiration and respect of staff and pupils alike. Terry excelled in all sports, representing the School in Rugby, Touch Rugby, Rugby 7's, Rugby League, Cricket, Volleyball, Kiliiki, and Athletics and in 1993, his last year at Otahuhu College, he Captained all of these teams and was named The Sports Champion Of The Year.

Highlights for Terry whilst at School were his bowling for the 1st X1 Cricket Team in 1991 and 1992, the Senior Volleyball Team's wins in the Auckland Championships in the same years, plus winning the Rugby 7's Auckland Championship in 1993. Further achievements include, Captaining the 1st XV in 1992 that won promotion to Auckland Secondary School's "A" Division, in 1993 leading the 1st XV on to Eden Park to play the curtain raiser to the All Blacks vs. Lions Test Match, and being selected for the Auckland Secondary Schools' Rep Team also in 1993. Another notable thing about Terry's successes was the winning of a Kotuku Plaque for Rugby for 3 years in a row. This Plaque is the most coveted award given out at the Schools Sports Prize giving. Nobody before or since has achieved that treble in any sport at all.

After leaving College Terry went on to play for Otahuhu Rugby Club's Senior Team, then selected for his native country Samoa, and then of course gained the contract with Gloucester. The School is still extremely proud of him and the Samoan Jersey he presented to the School is to this day on display in a glass case in the main building's foyer.

For me, three words describe Terry Fanolua...Versatility, Consistency and Durability,

It is with great pleasure that I reflect, and in doing so share some thoughts, on the career of a special rugby player, and a special individual, Terry, "Tezza" Fanolua.

Whether for his beloved country or his cherished Gloucester, Terry Fanolua is a true warrior.

It is as coach of the Manu Samoa that I have come to know Terry best and indeed it is important to highlight Terry Fanolua, the Manu Samoa warrior, just as much as it is to celebrate him as a Gloucester man, as a favourite son of Gloucester rugby.



From his earliest days in Auckland Club Rugby, Terry made a name for himself as a utility back par excellence playing for Otahuhu RFC, the premier Rugby nursery in South Auckland (The Polynesian capital of the world as it is affectionately known). Indeed, he could play anywhere in the backline (except scrumhalf) which he has done at a number of levels. Over his 11 year International career, the Manu Samoa team has called on him to step into a number of backline positions, which he gladly obliged and invariably become so invaluable to us, that Samoa has never been able to operate a backline effectively without him "somewhere" in it.

"the ultimate warrior"

In a day and age where a professional rugby player, in particular those involved in International duties is called on to play almost 12 months of the year while at the same time playing a game that is more confrontational and physically and mentally demanding than ever before, Terry has stood the test of time and in fact got better with time. He has never declined the invitation to play for his country unless it has been a physical impossibility, (which has only happened once). He has even been absent at the birth of a couple of his children such has been his commitment to "fronting up" for his country. That's as powerful a statement one can make knowing how much he loves and adores his family. It is this character and mindset, "psyche" that I believe has equipped him and enabled him to play at the top level for so long and at a consistently high level of excellence and professionalism.

Samoan rugby is built around a warrior spirit – pride, respect, honesty, humility and an inherent tenacity that comes from Samoans being few in numbers, having an independent spirit and kinship links that galvanise us as a people and thus as the Manu Samoa.

Terry is the ultimate personification of these traits...the "ultimate warrior". We, all Terry's "fans", whether in Gloucester or here in the Southern Hemisphere, wish Terry the very best and know he will succeed in whatever he puts his heart and mind to in the future.

la manuia lava uso

Certain sportsmen just belong in a certain place. In rugby, to see Martin Johnson in anything other than a Leicester shirt during his club career would have been unimaginable. Lawrence Dallaglio is a Wasps and that is how it will remain, while Matt Perry, for his sins, belongs at Bath.

In football, Steven Gerrard has shown that despite the offer of financial gains (not that financial gains are any kind of incentive when you already earn the best part of £100,000-a-week), he will always wear the red of Liverpool; while Tony Adams, Alan Shearer and Gary Neville would have looked as comfortable as a fish in a tree wearing anything other than the respective colours of Arsenal, Newcastle United and Manchester United.

Yet all of those characters play - or played - in their home country, and pretty much all of them in their home city. None had to make the major sacrifices that come with shifting your family around in order to play your sport in the place you feel most comfortable. Terry Fanolua is different. He had to move halfway around the world to find the place he belongs, his sporting home.

When Richard Hill lured Terry to Gloucester in 1997 he could have had little idea of the kind of impact the Samoan, short-haired and unknown back then, would go on to have on English rugby.

“Terry Fanolua has always been a warrior on the field and a gentleman off it”

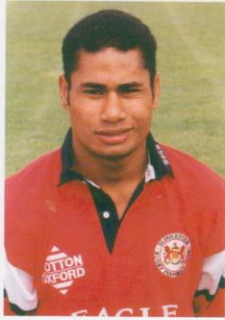
Arriving at Kingsholm at a time when a chap from Cirencester would have been regarded with suspicion, Fanolua was a young man in a strange land but didn't take long to make an impression. Along with Philippe Saint-Andre and Richard Tombs, the 23-year-old from the islands was among the revolutionaries who helped re-shape the English game in the early days of professionalism. And now, nine years on, his name is as synonymous with Gloucester, Kingsholm and the Shed as the names of Booth, Sims, Blakeway, Teague, Deacon, Burton and Fidler.

Terry has won over the supporters of this great club in a way unlike any other foreign player has earned the adulation of an English rugby audience. Admired for his tough-tackling, his powerful breaks, his never-say-die attitude, his commitment to Gloucester, and the way he never turned his back on his country when they needed his experience to help bring on some of their younger talents, Terry is rightly held in the highest esteem throughout the rugby world.

In any walk of life you can only speak as you find - and Terry Fanolua has always been a warrior on the field and a gentleman off it. So it's sad that he will be leaving his adopted home, the place he belongs, after today's game - but he does so safe in the knowledge that this little corner of England will never forget the role he played in bringing Gloucester Rugby Club into the modern age.

He might be on his way, but he'll always be remembered with affection in these here parts.

One must surely wonder what possesses a man to travel half way across the world and swap the golden Samoan shore lines and coconut trees for the lovely English climate. I think that its true testament to a club and city so passionate about rugby, that people come from all across the world to play rugby here. Being one of those people myself I understand exactly what it takes to adapt your whole way of life and leave your family on distant shores to realise your dreams. It is therefore much easier for me to appreciate the commitment that my good friend Tezza has shown to this club over the past 9 years.



From day one when I walked into the gate at Kingsholm I do not think I have ever seen his commitment dwindle. Not only has he been inspirational to myself but also to every other person who has worn a Gloucester shirt. Tezza is truly a man who is committed to the cause, whether it be a game of rugby or a social gathering, he is always there. Tezza is one of those people whos actions have always spoken louder than his words. This is a great character trait to have, especially in sport.

“I do not think I have ever seen his commitment dwindle.”

He has been a great contributor to the card school and has been the centre of Pastys abuse on several occasions (although we all have). Tezza's true competitive spirit has even been demonstrated by his determination to make sure that his afro is always bigger and better than Marcells. Terry is also a "brilliant golfer", in his very own words.

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank Tezza on behalf of Peter Buxton for all the free lunches and drinks on nights out. I am sure that the future will be bright for the Fanolua's. I wish Terry and his family all the best for the future.

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Firstly I would like to congratulate Terry on his achievements with Gloucester. For the past nine years you could not have asked for a more committed player when he took to the field. Off the field he would be one of the guys who would put a smile on your face each day at training whether it was the way he ran like a farmer or for his Scottish accent that sounded like some bloke who lived in the districts of New Delhi.

When Terry first arrived, Vicks and myself had the pleasure of having Terry as a housemate.



We lived on the same street as Andy Deacon and Deac's was upset already that two Cornish-men had camped down on his turf, now he had a Samoan. It took Deac's literally a couple of days before he was banging on the door demanding that Terry should stop hanging his clothes out to dry from his bedroom window, Deac's was worried the reputation of his street was being tarnished. "Might be all right in bloody Samoa but not in Lavington Drive and definitely not on my watch" the almighty had spoken and the Y-fronts were taken down.

"Might be all right in bloody Samoa but not in Lavington Drive and definitely not on my watch"

Terry was a very quiet guy to begin with, so Phil and I would antagonise him to get some reaction out of him, basically we would beat him up. One night he just re-acted (we shit ourselves) he went to the kitchen, got the biggest knife he could find and came after us with it. We legged it to the toilet upstairs and locked ourselves in.

A couple of minutes had passed when we finally plucked up the courage to venture out onto the landing, we started checking the bedrooms one by one, Phil grabbed the duvet off his bed so he could use it as protection. Next was my room we checked behind the door nothing, then out of the dark this screaming wild Samoan jumps up from behind the bed. I had the advantage and legged it to the bathroom and locked the door, Phil was locked out so he turned to the stairs still carrying his duvet. Well he trips up on his duvet and tumbles down the staircase, the duvet was a good idea by Vicks as it did protect his fall and the sight of Vicks wrapped up in a duvet in pain at the foot of the stairs was enough to calm Terry down and our fear had turned to laughter. That was probably the last time we ganged up on Terry.

Terry I hope you have a great farewell celebration, you have been a awesome guy to have in the same team and as a friend off the pitch.

Good Luck, Trevor Woodman

They say Terry Fanolua doesn't know the meaning of the word fear, well I can assure you that when he arrived with his bags on my doorstep, 10 years ago, there were a lot of other words he didn't know the meaning of!

I was living with Trevor Woodman in Longlevens and we were asked if we could squeeze another body into our house, we had our doubts about it being a centre, how right we were! Our agreement to put him up, was founded on the argument that whilst another forward would put strain on an already tight food bill, a back would eat less and wait on us hand and foot – breakfast in bed, that sort of thing! How wrong we were!

“During his time at Gloucester, no body has given so much to the Club than Terry.”

Not only did our new flat mate eat like a horse, he felt it necessary to accompany us on nights out, his appallingly low tolerance for alcohol, was a source of unnecessary attention. Terry was having a ball, whilst his two bodyguards (flatmates) were taking on too much 'contact' off the field! Ten years later, he is still here, Trevor and I are not currently on the field, and Terry is as fresh as a daisy!

During his time at Gloucester, no body has given so much to the club than Terry. Through the good times (and there have been plenty) and the bad, Terry has always been there, quietly giving his all, supporting his team, encouraging, leading by example.

I have been fortunate to meet and play with many world class players, but few have delivered for their clubs over such a long period as Terry. I am not sure where he will next decide to lay down his hat and make it his home, but wherever it is, they can be sure they will be the richer for it.

Good luck and thanks for everything!



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Where do I start with Fanners?

I remember when I joined Gloucester Rugby Club all those years ago and my first memory of Tezza was when I came across a really big, scary guy in the forwards and a slightly smaller version of him in the backs... that of course was Junior Paramore and Terry Fanolua. He was probably one of the first Islanders I'd come across and I'm not afraid to admit that I found him pretty scary!

That was until we got on the training pitch in one of the warm ups and all I could hear was Tezza taking the piss out of everyone and everyone taking the piss out of Tezza. Tezza being Tezza though was giggling away as usual!

As a player I always thought of him as being very similar to Tana Umaga - great on his feet, good skills, and willing to put his body on the line week in week out.

“He was probably one of the first Islanders I'd come across and I'm not afraid to admit that I found him pretty scary!”

As a person, he is always very calm. I have only seen him angry on a few occasions- a few of them being in the snooker hall! I do not want to get into too much detail about the snooker because I'm not very good myself, but in the last two or three years, the score between me and the "Plank" (the name of his snooker cue) must be about 300 frames to 5 in my favour- with Tezza's highest break at about 14!!!

Anyway, enough of that! I think it is fair to say that Pasty is going to be especially sad to see Tezza leave. That being because in the last ten years, Pasty has had an extra yearly income from Tezza and his cards play - Tezza always taking it like a good sport, saying "Oh well, looks like there's no nappies for the kids this month then!"

On a more serious note though, I'm proud to say that he is one of my best friends and it is going to be a huge loss for the club to lose him as both a player and a person.

I'm sure he, Anne, Tyra, Teryn and TJ will be very happy wherever they go, I will be keeping in touch with him wherever that might be. I feel privileged to have been able to write a few words about someone with such a big heart.

Best of luck Tezza