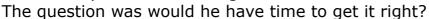
February 2016, Anfield.

It was the day Liverpool's fans had chosen to protest against ticket prices.

Black flags flew, the Kop remained quiet and the whole ground was subdued as the teams came out, apart from that one corner of the Anfield Road Stand where our lunatic away contingent was plying its trade

Kirchoff was playing, no longer the new boy as Kone had made his debut the week before and Khazri made up the third of the Ks in the team Sam Allardyce was rebuilding.



For the first half of that game it looked like he might.

Kirchoff began to show how well he could read the movement of the ball. Kone showed he could get in the way and Khazri showed willing as he buzzed around. Liverpool probably weren't helped by the atmosphere but apart from a couple of chances they really didn't really create a lot of pressure.

The second half was a bit different as Liverpool ramped it up. When Milner slung in a cross for Firminoto to nod home with ease (to little applause) it looked like we were going to lose. And when Billy Jones lost out by not doing the simple things well (i.e. kicking the ball out) and Firmino set up Lallana (to even less applause) it looked like there'd be no coming back.



But neither players nor supporters gave up - except those home ones, who began to walk out on 77 minutes as a protest against the price of tickets in the new stand.

It was strange to watch them leave and perhaps it affected the Liverpool players.

Within a few minutes Khazri was fouled outside the box, Adam Johnson put the free kick past a hapless Mignolet (remember him?) and the noise from the Anny Road

echoed round the half-empty stadium. Khazri proved his value again a minute before the end when he found Defoe in the box who did the simple thing and stuck it in the net.

On the way out I found myself next to a young lad. "And that young man," I said in my best Brian Clough voice, "is why you should never leave early!" while behind him his dad nodded sagely.