E had strolled out on to the pitch before the game, flashing a smile that said this was the stage he had been craving his whole life.

To be involved in this was what he had wanted. To play against Paolo Maldini, Clarence Seedorf and Andriy Shevchenko and to know that the eyes of the football world

were trained upon him.
This was why he had made
his threats about leaving
Liverpool. This was why he had teetered on the brink of a move to Chelsea at the start of the season. All to be here on a night like this.

Steven Gerrard did not look nervous. He was closer to nonchalant. He walked past a camera and waved into it before turning to applaud the Liverpool fans high in the stand opposite.

Up there, on the balcony between the two tiers, some supporters had hung a giant flag. "And you will know my name is Gerrard when I lay my vengeance upon you, it said.

And what a furious vengeance it was. What an astonishing, breathtaking, wonderful, beautiful miracle of a vengeance it was. It was



BACK FROM THE DEAD: It looked all over at half-time

a vengeance the like of which this competition has rarely seen, a vengeance that might even have surpassed Manchester United's win over Bayern Munich in 1999.

None of us thought we would ever see a match turn around like that again, but Gerrard inspired something that matched it here last night.

How can he leave after what he did for his team last night? Because Liverpool proved last night that even if they are still lacking some quality, there is something in the soul of this football club and its captain makes up the difference.

When AC Milan turned this game into a rout before half time, when Maldini and Hernan Crespo turned it into a humiliation for Liverpool

and their poor supporters, the plan that this could be the match that persuades Gerrard to pledge his allegiance to his side next season and beyond had felt like cruel self-

How could Gerrard take the leap to reatness plaving in a team that greatness playing in a team that folded like this? Because in the first half, it wasn't just looking like a defeat, it was looking like an embarrassment that made Liverpool seem like impostors, the frauds who had gatecrashed the big party.

At half time, it looked as though Milan had done Jose Mourinho's job

They appeared to have underlined the gulf that still exists between Liverpool and the pinnacle Gerrard seeks. They seemed to have told him that all the hoopla and the wonder of the build-up to this occasion had been for nothing.

They seemed to have made him forget that Liverpool fans had started

EUROPEAN KOP FINA

arriving at the stadium in the Liverpool's journeys to the European middle of the afternoon, before the blue skies were obscured by a blanket of clouds.

That many had walked several miles from the security checkpoints that ringed the wilderness which surrounds the arena. That they streamed towards it through valleys and up hills like disciples drawn to a preacher, striding across the broken ground with the occasional herd of startled goats for company. There is always a feeling of a pilgrimage about

Cup final.

They had congregated in their thousands in one of the car parks outside the stadium, dancing to the music of a concert arranged specially for them.

Now and then, the bands gave way to the sound of Johnny Cash singing Ring of Fire, the song that had become the theme tune of Liverpool's march on glory. All that seemed to be for nothing at half time. But how wrong we were. Because Gerrard

had not given up and in the second half, he single-handedly turned the match on his head.

He had done his best to rally his team in the first half. He hit one precise corner to John Arne Riise that the Norway defender met perfectly on the volley but which slammed into Gennaro Gattuso.

And he curled a perfect cross into the path of the on-rushing Sami Hyypia who saw his header clutched on the line by Dida.

He tried to wind up Vladimir Smicer when he came on to replace the injured Harry Kewell. He tried to stand tall while everyone around him was collapsing. And when it seemed all was lost, it was Gerrard who rose in the 54th minute to meet a cross from Riise and guide a header past Dida. After Smicer had scored

another goal less than two minutes later, it was Gerrard who turned a dream into reality. He ran into the box to latch on to a flick from Luis Garcia

JUMP START: Skipper Steven Gerrard heads Liverpool's first to

spark their rivals after 54 minutes Pictures: BRADLEY ORMESHER

and was dragged down by Gattuso.
Dida saved Xabi Alonso's penalty but the Spain player lashed the rebound into the roof of the net.

On the biggest club stage of all Gerrard had done it. He had proved to himself what he needed to know. That he could mix it with the best in the most trying of circumstances. It was a pivotal night in Gerrard's career and maybe even in his life.

No one will ever forget what he did. It will be his monument, whatever happens in the future. It may be his parting gift to his club or it may be just the first of a series of stellar contributions to English football.

Perhaps it needed this stage to unlock something in Steven Gerrard. After what he did last night, his place in Liverpool's storied history is

+

AGMilan 3 Liverpool 3

VAL TIABLEOUP AATA



CAFU

The only man to play in three consecutive World Cup finals – and who captained Brazil in 2002 – again showed his big-match temperament with a typically high-octane display.



Jaap STAM

The Dutch centre-back was determined to prevent Liverpool replacing Manchester United as the last English winners of this trophy. Missed with a heade as he chased a late victory.



Alessandro NESTA

Lucky to get away with a hand-ball when he went to ground just before the second goal, the Italian international paid the price with some slack defending as Milan were later punished.



Paolo **MALDINI**

Found the net after only 52 seconds with his right-foot volley for the quickest ever goal in a Champions League final – and his first in the competition for 11 years.



Andrea PIRLO

Milan's dead-ball specialist laid on the cross for Maldini's opening goal. Given the task to blunt Gerrard's runs from midfield, the Italian suffered a trying second half with Liverpool in command



Clarence **SEEDORF**

The Dutchman's trademark surging runs from the midfield during the first half and then he was by-passed after the break Hamann and Gerrard outpowered him in the second half.



KAKA The Brazilian gave a midfield masterclass during a magical first-half. Set up the second goal split the Liverpool defence with an inch-perfect ball for Crespo to score the third.



Gennaro GATTUSO

The former Glasgow Rangers midfielder's first contribution to the game was to give away the penalty with his foul on Gerrard. Spectator in the first half, over ran after the break.



Hernan CRESPO

The striker on-loan from Chelsea had promised revenge for his English club's semi-final defeat. And he obliged with his clinical finishes for his two Joals in four first-half minutes.



Andrei SHEVCHENKO (8

The Golden Ball winner showed his class by tormenting the Liverpool rearguard all night. Had goal disallowed after 29 minutes but set up Crespo with pass for crucial second goal.



ACMILAN SUBSTITUTES

Tomasson (for Crespo 85) Serghino (for Seedorf 85) Rui Costa (Gattuso 112)

REF: Manuel Mejuto Gonzalez (Spain)

Djimi **TRAORE**

Steve FINNAN

One of Liverpool's steadier defenders, the Irish right-back was not at fault for the defensive carnage unfolding

around him. But thigh strain forced him out of second half.

Jamie CARRAGHER

Liverpool's leader in the semifinal win over Chelsea suffered a hellish first-half against

Shevchenko and Crespo. But made two crucial tackles in an

inspired second-half showing.

The Finn's lack of pace at this level was exposed by the Milan forwards. But he dominated the aerial duels and helped boss his side back into the game in the

Sami **HYYPIA**

The gangling left-back was cruelly exposed at this level. Shevchenko smelt blood and went for the kill. But he made brilliant goal-line stop from the Ukrainian after 70 minutes.



8

Luis GARCIA

The scorer after only four minutes in the semi-final, the Spaniard's early contribution here was to block an early Crespo header on his own line Battled hard in midfield.



Steven GERRARD

The first half appeared a carbon Carling Cup final. But Liverpool's key man came out a different player after the break to score



Xabi **ALONSO**

The Spaniard's 59th-minute penalty was brilliantly saved by Dida but he reacted first to ram the rebound home. Linked well with Hamann once the German was introduced after the break.



John Arne RIISE

Showed no lack of effort and commitment down the left flank but was outnumbered and out-classed by Cafu and Gattuso with Traore adrift. Did deliver pin-point cross for Gerrard goal.



Harry **KEWELL**

Rafael Benitez's gamble to play the Aussie in a roaming role lasted only 23 minutes before he wimped off. A cameo performance which summed up his frustrating injury-hit season.



Milan **BAROS**

Chosen to lead the front line on his own instead of Djibril Cisse, the Czech forward had one wild volley in the first half. He was finally given support from midfield after the break.



LIVERPOOL SUBSTITUTES

Smicer (for Kewell 23): Great strike from 20-yards for second goal Hamann (for Finnan 46): Coolly efficient Cisse (for Baros 84): Late run out

COMPILED BY NEIL McLEMAN

