

Game 3:

HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY JUST WAVED THE WHITE FLAG!

SHORT N CURLYS 2
BLACK JACKS 29

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T
Short N Curlys	0	1	0	1	X	X	X	2
Black Jacks	2	6	4	17	X	X	X	29

“If a team is winning by 27 runs after the 4th inning, is the game over?”

This is what the umpire asked the Lisle Park District Field Supervisor.

The answer. **“Uh! YEAH!!”**

What can I say folks? Another royal Ass Whoopin' shortened by a “slaughter rule”. The base paths were like a merry-go-round, especially in the 17-run 4th inning, when 21 batters came to the plate! That's right. I said 17 RUN-inning. I think that has to be a record for us.

In all honesty (do you expect anything else from me?) this team was horrible!! We did put on a hitting clinic, but there were tons of errors and mistakes. Whatever we'll take the win and the confidence boost.

This week we were led by a Babe Ruth like effort, from one of our “Super Subs”, Mike “Scummer” Hanscom. First off, on the mound he held Short n Curly's to 2 runs. No matter who you're playing that's a nice job of pitching. On top of that, his bat alone beat this team. He went 4 for 4 with 2 triples, 1 double and 8 RBI!! That's just NUTS!! Way to go Mike!! All of our hats are off to ya!! You were a real one-man show!! Needless to say, he earned “the game ball”.

Our defense was very sound with the exception of a few minor blunders. When you are winning by that much they're funny. So, this time, they were all funny. Mr. Softball, Joe P filled in at shortstop again for the ailing “God of Softball” Lee and had an awesome game getting in on 5 of the 12 outs. There were a few other nice plays in the infield by Jake at catcher and Hack at second.

At the plate, no one topped Scummer's performance. But there were a few others who had monster games. The Wood Chopper Brian Watta made his return with two triples and his first home run of the season, a rocket liner to left. Mark Hall (we are still contemplating his Hoover nickname) hit is second home run of the year ending it with another headfirst slide into home. Six guys had 3 hits or more. Five guys had 3 RBI's or more! Everyone in the lineup had at least one hit. This was a real team effort.

Here are the big hitters:

Scummer	4 for 4	2-3B, 2-2B	4R	8 RBI
Pete	4 for 4		4R	2 RBI

Joe P	3 for 3	3B	3R	4 RBI
Mark	3 for 4	2B, 3B, HR	2R	4 RBI
Brian	3 for 4	2-3B, HR	3R	3 RBI

COMIC RELIEF

Pre-Game Babble...

- Mark:** Take it easy, there's a lady present.
Joe P: Oh yeah, I forgot.
Wendy: He's talking about you. You're the only real lady here.
- Wendy:** Thanks for those back stage passes to Bon Jovi. (sarcasm)
Joe P: You're welcome. By the way it would a lot easier for me to get you back stage if you wanted to make-out with him.
Mark: Yeah Wendy, you're going to have to fight Joe over who gets to kiss Bon Jovi first.

While watching the game before us, someone hit a shot past third base.

- Joe P:** You would've had that!
Mark: Maybe. But, I spend most of my time on my knees
Joe P: Hence the name Hoover
Mark: That's just wrong man.
 A whole conversation ensued about the names of different vacuum cleaners and which one would be an appropriate name.
Lee: How about a Dison? That one doesn't suck anything up!
Needless to say Mark's new nickname "Hoover" is still surrounded by controversy. A final decision has not been rendered. The bigger question may be how does Lee know so much about vacuum cleaners... especially ones that don't suck anything??!!

How did that feel...

Brian "Wood Chopper" Watta hit his first Home Run of the year. He scored by sliding into home, which put him in a rather peculiar situation. He ended up directly in between the catcher's legs, and his head ended up... well...

- Mark:** How did it feel to have balls in your face!
After realizing the catcher actually helped Brian up.
Pete: You must have been pretty good because he actually helped you up!

Nipples?

On Mark Hall's second home run of the season, he once again found it necessary to slide head first into home. For those that remember last week, Mark has a nipple problem on a head first slide!

- Wendy:** *As Mark was sliding.* "Ooooooh... watch your nipples!!"
Pete: Oh my God! Check! Are your nipples okay?

Who's the slowest now?

Sorry (not really) Scummer, but with the glory always comes a little bit of abuse. After watching Scummer run the bases a few times early in the game....

Mark: Wow... I don't think Pete's the slowest runner on the team anymore!

Pete: THANK YOU!!

After watching Scummer run again.

Mark: Did you see that?! Pete's definitely NOT the slowest runner on the team!

Pete: THANK YOU!!

You're not going anywhere

As I'm running to first after my third hit (I think) Danny was coaching first...

Danny: Stay right here! You aren't going anywhere!

Pete: What's that supposed to mean?

Danny: Why? Where do you think you're going to go?

Pete: Well, nowhere. But it doesn't mean you have to rub it in!

Don't do it...!!!

The last two episodes are preludes to this. You have to understand my mindset going into this. It's time to have a little fun and shut a few people up!!

Anyway, I'm on first base and I head to second base on a single to left center. I rounded second base and thought about heading for third, but hesitated a split second. In that split second I thought..."if I go and make it to third, it's going to be sooo cool". I looked up and saw the throw to third was high, so I took off. As I picked up some speed (what little I have) I heard screams from the bench that sounded something like this.

OH NO!!

NO, NO, NO!! DON'T DO IT!!

STOP! STOP!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?

The ball sailed over the third baseman's head and hit the fence but bounced directly back to him, so.... I slid into third. That's right I SLID, and it was a perfect, textbook slide, if I do say so myself!! The umps call... **SAFE!!!**

I cannot really describe the smile that came across my face when I heard the call. The hollering and laughter from the bench was priceless. I got to my knees and threw my arms up in the air in incredible triumph (laughing hysterically)!!...

Joe: No way!! Where did that come from!? You're lucky the ump is a nice guy

Pete: He knows speed when he sees it! He had NO choice!

Joe: I don't believe it!

Pete: That was so cool! Fooled ya didn't I??

After I scored and came to the bench the yelling of disbelief was still going.

Joe: Seriously, those last three steps you really turned it! Where the hell did that come from?

Pete: I told you... it's there sometimes!

Mark: You okay? Get the oxygen someone!

Pete: Yep... and I'll need a nap too!! Where's that 12th guy when I need him!!

He really does act like a monkey

After Danny hit another double making it to second in about three steps we noticed a real similarity in his running style and Chim-Chim's style. I guess you can call it "life imitating art".

Mark (with his arms flailing imitating Danny)

Look at how his arms flail like that when he runs

Pete: He really does act like a monkey when he runs fast! Chim-Chim definitely fits.

I said go back!

A hard line drive is hit to left with AI set to make the play.... Or NOT!

Brian: (playing right center) "Back AI.. Back!!"

Unfortunately, AI's first step was in, and the ball sails out of reach just over his head.

Brian: I said Back AI. Not IN!!

After the game

AI: I just missed that ball.

Brian: I yelled run back!

Joe: You don't understand, in Mexican go back means go forward

THE END.....

Next Week's Game

Opponent: Telemundo's

Time: 8 PM

The coach has spoken.....

Pete