

## Game 12:

### That's How It's done!

**Citi Gold Gloves** 4  
**Black Jacks** 18

	<u>Line Score</u>							
	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>T</u>
<b>Citi Gold Gloves</b>	0	0	0	4	0	x	x	4
<b>Black Jacks</b>	7	4	4	3	x	x	x	18

This team is so incredibly intimidated by us it's almost comical. The first thing their captain asked me before the game was, "who the heck did you guys lose to?" When I told him he seemed totally shocked. When we were going over the ground rules he asked, "my team would like to know how many runs you are going to spot us?" Then when the umpire declared the game over he yelled "Thank God!" Too funny!

Anyway, we have not won by a slaughter rule since the third game of the year! It's about time! That's all I have to say. This baby was a quick four and a half innings. When you're in first place and expected to win, "that's how it's done". Hit 'em hard and early, coast a little, and try not to embarrass them. Well, that is unless it's Shades of Gray! I think we even backed off after a while. There could have been about ten more walks than the seven this pitcher gave up, because we all decided to start swinging no matter where the pitch was. And yes, of course Lee led the team in walks AGAIN!! Only two this time though. Man, he needs a new routine, cause this one is getting old!

I think a few of us actually sleep-walked through the top of the fourth. There were two bad errors that helped Citi Gold Gloves score their four runs. Even Bradley dropped and easy fly ball. Sorry Brad! I actually giggled when you dropped that, and I'm even giggling now!! It happens to the best of us. No sweat. It was just kind of funny. After all of the great plays you have made, you're allowed son! It just proved that we are all human. Other than that I think Citi Gold Gloves set a record for the most bloop hits I have ever seen. Every single hit fell just over the infielder on to the outfield grass. It was pretty amazing. Hey whatever works I guess.

Scummer picked up his third win of the season. Nice job Mike. The Wild Thing, a.k.a. the God of Softball stepped to the mound for some last-inning fun. He struck out a guy looking, had two very funny swing and misses, and we'll even give him a save... just because I CAN! I moved to catcher during this inning and I had all I could do to not pee my pants with laughter at these guys trying to hit Lee's "Wild Stuff!!" More on that later.

At the plate, we were very efficient. The top of the order got hot. We scored runs in every inning. Brian "Wood-Chopper" Watta cracked his fourth home run of the year. He is now tied for the team lead. I heard a rumor that someone is going all out to win the home run title. Brian, he doesn't think you or Mark deserves it, because you guys have played more games. I'm not going to say who it is, but I will say the gauntlet has been thrown down by a former employee of yours. Oops.... did I just give it away? Sorry Danny... you never said "off the record".

A cheap pop goes out to Jeff Dorn, who I think played his first full game of the season. He got a hit, walked, and scored two runs. Speaking of scoring runs....if Brad wasn't running up his butt the last time he scored I think he'd still be on the base paths rounding third! What the

heck was up with that? And they say I'm the slowest on the team. No way! Thanks for playing Dornie!

### Big Hitters

Danny	4 for 4	4 Runs		2 RBI
Joe	2 for 3	2 Runs		2 RBI
Mark	2 for 3	2 Runs	Double	4 RBI

### Big Walkers

Lee	1 for 2	3 Runs	2 Walks	2 RBI
-----	---------	--------	---------	-------

---

## COMIC RELIEF

### Idiot Number 3?

**Pete:** Hey number 2. What's up?  
**Brian:** Hey. Where are the other idiots?  
**Pete:** 1A is off tonight. Number 1 is on his way  
**Brian:** He better show up. We'll be down one idiot. That's not good. We only have three.  
**Pete:** Oh, don't worry. We certainly don't have a shortage of potential idiots on this team.  
**Brian:** Here comes Joe.  
**Pete:** See what I mean?

### New Nickname

*This is what happens when you leave yourself wide open for comic relief, like not wearing a shirt under an already sleeveless jersey.*

**Danny:** Hey Pete. I think we've got a new nickname for Joe.  
**Pete:** No way. Really? What?  
**Danny:** Sleeveless Joe Jackson  
*Needless to say I almost busted a gut laughing.*  
**Pete:** You thought of that all by yourself?  
**Danny:** Yep.  
**Pete:** Did you tell him?  
**Danny:** No. But I think he heard me already.  
**Pete:** He's not paying attention. He's too busy talking to someone else. Surprise, Surprise!  
**Joe:** What?  
**Pete:** You didn't hear that?  
**Joe:** You guys are making fun of me aren't you?  
**Pete:** Yes.  
**Joe:** I hate you guys.  
**Pete:** We have a new nickname for you.  
**Joe:** Oh no? What?  
**Pete:** I don't want to take credit for it. So I'll let the guy who made it up tell you.  
**Joe:** Who did it and what is it?  
**Pete:** Danny!  
*Danny, looking like the cat that just ate the canary.....*  
**Danny:** Sleeveless Joe Jackson

### I really don't care

*Phil was trooper toughing out a sore calf muscle.*

**Pete:** How're you feeling Phil?  
**Phil:** I'm okay  
**Pete:** You're not hurting too bad?  
**Phil:** No. I'll be all right.  
**Pete:** You sure? You can make it the whole game?  
**Phil:** Yeah. I'm good.  
**Pete:** Cause I don't want anyone to think I don't care about you.  
**Phil:** I know.  
**Pete:** No. You don't. Cause I really DON'T Care. I just don't want anyone to think I don't care.  
**Phil:** Oh. Okay.  
**Pete:** Cause I really don't.  
**Phil:** I know.

### What's wrong?

**Lee:** What's wrong with your leg?  
**Phil:** I tweaked my calf a little.  
**Lee:** Your calf?  
**Phil:** Yeah.  
**Lee:** Maybe you have mad cow disease

### New Battery Mates (Pitcher and Catcher)

*Going into the last inning we decided to have some fun. Lee went from short to pitcher, I went from first to catcher, and Scummer went from pitcher to first.*

**Pete:** Okay ump. You've got a new battery mates here. I'm making some changes.  
**Ump:** Oh. Okay.  
**Other team:** Hey guys. New Pitcher  
**Pete:** Yep. New catcher too!  
**Other team:** Yeah, new catcher too.  
**Pete:** You've now got the Wild Thing on the mound and the Real Pudge behind the plate  
**Lee:** Pudge? Looks less like Pudge and more like fudge.  
**Pete:** What did you say?

### He must have thought the same thing

*Lee struck out the first batter he faced "looking" at a pitch that just barely made it over the plate. The rule is if it hits the plate it's a ball. But if it lands just behind it, it's almost an automatic strike.*

**Ump:** STRIKE THREE... BATTER'S OUT!!  
**Pete:** Oh my god!!  
*Now I'm giggling trying not to be obvious cause I don't want to totally embarrass the guy.*  
**Ump:** I thought that it was going to hit the plate. But it just missed it.  
**Pete:** Yep. It looked like it.  
**Ump:** The batter must have thought the same thing.  
**Pete:** I guess so.  
**Ump:** That's a strike though.  
**Pete:** Yes it is!

### Swing and Miss

*At this point I am still giggling from the first guy striking out and another guy swinging and missing.*

**Pete:** What's up with you guys?  
**CGG guy:** What?  
**Pete:** You're making my pitcher look good. That's just totally wrong.  
**CGG guy:** That's because we're missing like half of our guys.  
**Pete:** Oh. That sucks.

**CGG guy:** Yeah it really does

*Here comes the pitch, with some seriously wicked spin on it 😊! SWING and a MISS!*

*Now I'm cracking up under my breath. I can barely throw the ball back to Lee on the mound I'm laughing so hard.*

*On the next pitch he swings and hits a weak grounder to short. Brad makes the grab and throws the guy out. The guy barely ran and quickly starts making his way back to the bench.*

**Ump:** That's it guys. Game is over

**CGG:** Thank GOD!

### **Garbage Can Time**

*This discussion was after the game. We were talking about the guys who cannot play next week.*

**Pete:** Brian, you're out right? Danny? You too?

**Brian:** Yep

**Danny:** Yep

**Joe:** What? Are you serious?

**Brian:** I'm going on vacation to Florida

**Pete:** You need to get your priorities straight

**Brian:** Let's see, stay home, play softball, probably end up in divorce court, or go to Clear Water.

**Wendy:** Where? To the Keys?

**Joe:** You're going to the Keys?

**Brian:** No.

**Joe:** Are you taking Danny with you to the Keys, cause he's off next week too?

*With the implications being far more than Brian could handle, he proceeded to run up to Joe, bear hug him from behind, and carried him to the garbage can! It's pretty funny to see a grown man plead for his life! Which I think is what Joe was doing!!*

*I believe on leg and one arm actually made it in! Now that's comedy folks!!*

### **THE END....**

---

### **NEXT WEEK**

**Opponent:** Short n Curly's

**Record:** 0 – 12

**First meeting:** Won 29-2

**Last meeting:** Won 6-1

**Start Time:** 8PM

*The coach has spoken!*

*Pete*

