

Game 7

Wake Up Call!!

Black Jacks **24**
D-Bags **3**

	<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>
Black Jacks	0	9	4	4	7	X	X	24
D-Bags	3	0	0	0	0	X	X	3

Needless to say we answered our wake-up call from last week's debacle! Granted, this team is in the lower tier of the league, but this kind of win was just what we needed to turn this thing back around.

After not scoring in the top of the first, I think some of us were scratching our heads a little bit, hoping that our bats were still not asleep. Then watching the D-Bags score three in the bottom of the inning caused some eye brows to be raised, as in, "oh no, not again". I think the D-Bags actually thought they had a chance. By their early arrival, I could tell they were thinking, "See those Black Jacks are beatable!"

Well.....Not so fast my friends!!

With one out in the top of the second, the Mighty Flynn helped his own cause with his second home run of the year, a monster shot to right center. This seemed to get everyone to relax a bit as the floodgates opened up! Here is how the rest of the inning went resulting in nine runs.

Pete, Champ and Marty hit consecutive singles, with Marty's knocking in one run.

Haack walked. Then Danny doubled home two more runs.

Brad followed with a sacrifice fly.

Lee singled in a run. Joe singled.

Ebs finished off the scoring with a long three-run home run to right of his own.

A HUGE sigh of relief came over the entire team. At the same time I think our opponents took a deep breath with a big "oh shit", because they had to realize we were about to put a big hurtin on them.

After Flynn shut down the D-Bags in the bottom of the second we came right back with four more runs. I singled and thought I was going to get stranded at first. But, Haack tripled knocking me in, making me run all the way home from first! Do you have ANY idea how tired I was!? Danny followed with a run scoring triple of his own. Brad added an RBI single too. After Lee walked (surprise, surprise) Joe topped off the scoring with an RBI single.

Once again Flynn set down the D-Bags with no runs in the third preserving our ten run lead. This kept our momentum going as we plated four more runs in the top of the fourth. Again Flynn helped himself by starting the inning off with a hit. Champ and Marty followed suit... leading to the BIG BLOW of the inning and the dagger to the heart for the D-Bags. Haack crushed a Grand Slam home run to left center. He also ran right through a stop sign at third. I don't blame him for not stopping. I said to him after the game, "You had NO intentions of

stopping at third did you?" His reply, "hell no! I'm sick of triples!" Good for you Hack! Good for you!

Flynn kept the D-Bags quiet for the third inning in a row getting us to the top of the fifth with a 14 run lead. The slaughter rule for four innings is twenty-five runs, and for five innings it's twelve runs. We wanted this thing over in five. So, no doubt, as we nailed the coffin shut with a seven run fifth inning. ALL of the runs came with two outs! Man that just demoralizes a team. Did we feel bad? Well, maybe for a second or two, but not for long. We banged out nine consecutive hits. Flynn, Yours Truly, Champ, Marty and Haack all singled, with Marty getting two RBI's and Hack one. Danny got into the homerun gang as he knocked out his third of the year bringing in three more. Brad singled, Lee singled and Joe doubled in a run finally ending the onslaught. Before we knew it we were up by three touchdowns and three extra points!

The D-Bags went down quietly in the fifth, again with no runs. This was one hell of a pitching display by The Mighty Flynn, giving up only three runs! I don't care who you play, that's an awesome job in twelve-inch softball!

We are not trying to get ahead of ourselves, but that win was monstrous for us. We answered the wake-up call and put ourselves back on track.

On the Defensive

- Brad made two awesome plays at short on ground balls going up the middle. For a minute there it looked like he was trying to steal the shortstop job. But in order to do that you have to play the next game. Brad will be unavailable for the next two weeks, so it looks like shortstop job stays with our God of Softball, Lee.
- Brad was also two for two on pop flies; meaning he caught BOTH! I'm beginning to think he just can't catch them while playing second base.
- Other than that, we were pretty solid in the field. I don't remember any real bad plays or errors. When you only allow three runs your defense has to be solid.

Coach's Corner

- We hit four homeruns in one game for the first time this year
- Danny hit the shortest triple I have ever seen. The left-center fielder was playing about as deep as you can possibly play. Danny hit a sky-high pop up to short center. It was so high by the time it landed Danny was rounding second. He easily beat the throw to third for the shortest triple in softball history! Champ said there's someone faster than Danny. My money is on Chim-Chim, especially after that amazing feat!
- Marty asked to play first base for one inning, making a nice play on a low throw. He didn't even get hit by the ball or have to go into a Flip, Flop and Fly routine.
- Seven guys had at least three hits
- If Danny wasn't so fast he could have easily hit for the cycle. Instead he gets two doubles, triple and HR. Some times you just gotta slow down. Just ask me. I'll tell ya!
- Joe and Ebs had a competition going in the fifth inning as to who was going to make two outs in the same inning. It was a pretty funny discussion actually. Ebs won. Or, maybe Joe won?? Ebs made the two outs, so I have no idea who won.
- Lee took back his team lead in walks with his sixth. Who said he was ready to give up his crown!?

Big Hitters

Danny	4 for 5	3 runs	2 doubles, triple, HR (3)	6 RBI
Haack	3 for 3	4 runs	triple, HR (1 grand slam)	6 RBI
Flynn	3 for 4	3 runs	HR (2)	1 RBI
Joe	3 for 5	1 run	double	2 RBI
Lee	3 for 4	1 run		1 RBI
Pete	3 for 4	3 runs		
Champ	3 for 4	3 runs		
Marty	2 for 3	3 runs		3 RBI

Current Standings: unofficial

Black Jacks	6-1	
The Naturals	6-1	assumption
The Cannons	5-2	guess
Squirrel Cagers	4-3	guess
CH Robinson	3-4	another forfeit loss
Shake N Bake	2-5	forfeit win
D-Bags	1-6	
Risky Business	1-6	assumption

Comic Relief

Stopping a Tank

I was on first and Flynn was on second on a base hit to center. The center fielder bobbled the ball so I put on the after burners (yeah right) and started towards third. I looked up and saw Flynn standing on third not going anywhere. I had to put the breaks on quick and chug back to second. After we came back to the bench this discussion ensued

Pete: Didn't you see the center fielder bobble the ball?

Flynn: Yeah.

Pete: Then what the hell were you doing standing on third base

Flynn: What?

Pete: I almost killed myself trying to stop so I could get back to second

Lee: It's not like you were coming in fast or anything.

Pete: Who said anything about going fast?

Lee: It must have been all that momentum you had.

Pete: Tell me about it.

Flynn: It's like trying to stop a tank.

Pete: That's what I'm saying!!

Call him Left Field

Most of my hits are to right field and center field. Every now and then I'll get a hit to left. Last night all three of my hits were to left with the last two being hard line drives down the line.

Needless to say I got some attention. This all started as soon as I swung the bat and headed to first. It's amazing what you can hear sometimes.

Joe: Oh my god! Another one! WOW!
Lee: Look at that. A hit to left again.
Joe: And they were hit hard too! Unbelievable!
Lee: I'm gonna start calling him left field.

Now standing on first I looked towards the bench and see Lee and Joe laughing.

Pete: What? You didn't think I could do that huh?
Danny: Man, you're hitting the crap out of the ball and to left field too.
Pete: Not bad for an old man huh?
Danny: Awesome.
Pete: I've still got a few tricks up my sleeve. Just when you think you 've got me figured out right.
Lee: Where the hell did that come from all the sudden? That's like three in a row!

Even Steve the captain of Squirrel Cagers got into the conversation standing on the sidelines.

Steve: Hey Pete. Where the hell did that come from?
Pete: I pulled it out of an old softball bag I found in my closet.

The first baseman from the other team started laughing.

Pete: I was going to say I pulled it out of my ASS! But, there are children present.
First baseman: Not really.
Pete: Okay then... I pulled it out of my ASS!!!

Nice stretch

Ebs usually doesn't say much in the field. While playing right field he had something to say to Brad after his awesome plays on ground balls up the middle.

After the first play:

Ebs: Hey! Nice Stretch!
I immediately turned around and started laughing.
The very next batter hit the ball in the same spot and Brad again made the play.

Pete: Hey Ebs!
Ebs: What!?
Pete: How about it? (Pointing to Brad)
Ebs: Huh? (with a puzzled look)
Pete: The stretch??
Ebs: Oh yeah! Hey! Nice stretch!
Pete: Thank you!

Like a Perfect Game

Brad's ability or some times lack thereof to catch pop flies is becoming legendary.

After the second pop fly...

Pete: You're two for two now right?
Brad: Yeah, but I don't want to talk about it.
Pete: Why not?
Brad: It's like not talking to a pitcher who's throwing a perfect game. I don't want to jinx it.

Pete: Oh okay. Hey everybody! Brad has now caught two pop flies in a row, but he doesn't want to talk about it because it's like a pitcher pitching a perfect game. So, don't say anything about it to him!!

Brad: Thanks a lot.

Pete: Hey, that's what I'm here for.

Lee: What's his problem?

Pete: He doesn't want to talk about being two for two on pop flies cause he's treating it like a pitching throwing a perfect game.

Lee: What pop flies?

Pete: Ahhh....see. Just when I need you to play along on my side!

Just like in Ireland

At the bar after the game Lee was talking about teaching us some drinking games.

Pete: So the game is just another reason for people in Wisconsin to drink.

Lee: That's what we do in Wisconsin. Come up with any reason to drink.

Pete: Just like Ireland, right Brad?

Brad: In Ireland they just sit on a stool and drink. They don't really need a reason.
Brad just returned from a trip to Ireland, and obviously he is Irish.

The End.....

Next Week

We are into the second half of the season.

Opponent: CH Robinson
Record: 3-4 (includes 2 forfeit losses)
Time: 9:30
Last Meeting: We won 16-6

The coach has spoken.....

Pete