

BK Controls Softball:

Season: 8

Recap: 3

Game: 4

Game Date: 6/2/10

Note: Our game scheduled for Wednesday May 26th, was rained out. That's why there wasn't a recap last week. So, you did not miss anything. The game will be played on Saturday June 26th.

They Had It Coming

For the second time the season the Riffs came calling. Remember them? This is the team that stole a game from us a few weeks back with the help of some bad weather. For those with bad memories, this is the game we scored seven runs in the sixth inning but they did not count because the rains and lightening came. So, we all pretty much felt like we owed them one!

Here is an email from Ebz he sent earlier in the day. "I have a feeling we will be spanking the Riffs tonight!"

To be honest, we almost got rained out again. The weather forecast predicted thunderstorms on and off all night, especially late in the evening. With our game being the last one of the night, there stood a good chance that we could get rained out. With a bunch of us waiting in the parking lot about fifteen minutes before game time, it started pouring! We all thought for sure we were going to get canceled. But, to the ump's credit he let the game before ours finish in the rain. Just as they came off the field it started to let up a bit. By the time we were ready to go, it stopped! The ump told me, "I was about three minutes away from canceling this game!"

So, here we go. The Riffs (I swear I think of West Side Story every time I say and type that name), started things off quietly in the first with no runs.

Dave started things off for us with a single. Two batters later Joe doubled him home for our first run. But that was all we could put together. After one we led one to nothing.

Scummer, making his first pitching appearance of the year, sent The Riffs down quietly again in the second with no runs. We unfortunately followed suit with no runs. So after two the score held with us up by one.

The top of the third came and went for the Riffs, with no runs yet again. They really didn't hit much last game either, so, I guess it shouldn't have been much of a surprise.

For us, Eddie lead off (our double lead-off man) the bottom of the third, looking to extend his consecutive hit streak to seven. He had not made an out all year. He fouled off the first pitch and the look in his eyes spelled trouble.

For those that don't know what's coming, let me give you two very important facts you need to know. First, in softball, if you foul off a pitch with two strikes, you are out and it goes down as a strikeout. Second, we have a very special name for this. It's called a "FLOUL

OUT". Yes, I typed it right. It's FLOUL. And it's said in a very high pitched voice. Where does this come from? Well, you have to go back a few years to a Comic Relief episode between Lee, my wife Wendy and myself. What came out of that was a new word created by Lee called FLOUL. He very eloquently and accidentally combined foul with fly and came up with FLOUL. It was actually very funny, and as a result the term stuck. So, whenever someone does this we start yelling....FLOUL OUT!

So, now you all know what's coming right? Yep, Eddie fouled off another pitch for his first official out of the season and his first ever FLOUL OUT! And of course, Lee and I both started to yell it. As Lee pointed out, "He may not even know that he's out, never mind what we're talking about." More on that later.

With one out Dave doubled. Two batters later Joe hit a grounder to second and the second baseman made a wild throw to first allowing Dave to score with our second run. What followed were four consecutive singles by Ebz, Scummer, Kenny and Andy, with the last three all driving in one run a piece. When the inning ended we scored four runs and opened up a five to one lead.

The Riffs finally broke through in the fourth, scoring two runs, cutting our lead to five to two.

In the bottom of the fourth John led off with a single. Eddie singled too, but the outfielder let the ball get by him, allowing Andy to score all the way from first. Dave then stepped up and doubled knocking in Eddie. Two batters later, Joe doubled again, bringing in Dave, for the fourth run of the inning. Ebz singled sending Joe to third. Scummer then knocked in Joe with a line drive single, for the fourth run of the inning.

Franchi hit into a force play, putting runners on first and second. Andy then singled to load the bases. I then singled over the third baseman's head bringing in two more runs. John kept the onslaught going with another single bringing in Andy and me. It was around this time that I said. "You have to believe these guys knew they had an ass beating coming to them."

We had eight runs in and we weren't finished. Eddie singled for the second time in the inning putting two runners on. Dave knocked in John with his fourth hit of the game. Lee knocked in Eddie. Joe doubled in Dave and Lee. Then Ebz knocked in Joe with a double for our thirteenth run of the inning. The third out finally came one batter later, with us up by sixteen runs eighteen to two.

Those thirteen runs tied our second biggest inning in team history. Stay tuned and I will take you down a trip to memory lane and talk about our biggest inning ever!

Anyway, we didn't quite have enough runs for the four-run slaughter rule of twenty runs. Sao, we were looking for the five inning rule of fifteen runs. After Scummer shut down the Riffs again in the top of the fifth with no runs, we got it! Game Over! Final score: 18 – 2.

Line Score

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T
Riffs	0	0	0	2	0	x	x	2
BK Controls	1	0	4	13	x	x	x	18

Box Score

	AB	H	R	BB	SAC	2B	3B	HR	RBI
Dave	4	4	4	0	0	2	0	0	2
Lee	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Joe	4	3	3	0	0	3	0	0	3
Ebz	4	4	2	0	0	2	0	0	1
Scummer	4	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Franchi	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Andy	3	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Pete	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
John	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Eddie	3	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
		22	18	0	0	7	0	0	16

BIG HITTERS

- Very quietly, Diamond Dave has started this year off like ball of fire! He went four for four on the night, giving him eight hits in his last eight at bats.
- Ebz had a four hit day as well, including two doubles
- All three of Joe's hits were doubles. He's usually a triple machine, but I guess he's slowing down a bit.

Memory Lane

- After totaling up the runs in the fourth inning, I wondered if thirteen was a new one-inning record for us. I know we scored eleven in an inning quite a few times. Lee and I were talking about it and he said we scored more than that a few years ago in the Lisle League, which had some pretty bad teams.
- So, I went back and looked through the recaps and found it. It was game three of the 2006 season, against a horrible team called The Short n Curlys. Here is the line score.

	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

- Here are some highlights from that recap and game:
 Headline: *"HOLD YOUR FIRE! THEY JUST WAVED THE WHITE FLAG!"*
 Question by the umpire to the field supervisor, after the seventeen run fourth inning:
"If a team is winning by 27 runs after the 4th inning, is the game over?"

Reply: "Umm...Yeah!"

Back then, I did not include the entire box score like I do now nor did I write an inning by inning account of the game. (Wow! Have these recaps evolved!) But, here are two paragraphs I wrote about the hitting. See if this brings back some memories for those who have been with us for a while! Remember, this is four years ago!!

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".

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.

Big Hitters

<i>Scummer</i>	<i>4 for 4</i>	<i>4Runs</i>	<i>3B (2), 2B</i>	<i>8RBI</i>
<i>Pete</i>	<i>4 for 4</i>	<i>4Runs</i>		<i>2RBI</i>
<i>Joe</i>	<i>3 for 3</i>	<i>3Runs</i>		<i>4RBI</i>
<i>Mark</i>	<i>3 for 4</i>	<i>2 Runs</i>	<i>HR, 3B, 2B</i>	<i>4RBI</i>
<i>Brian</i>	<i>3for 4</i>	<i>3Runs</i>	<i>3B (2), HR</i>	<i>3RBI</i>

How's that for a trip down memory lane. I think I need to do that more often. I kind of enjoyed that! LOL!

COACH'S CORNER

- After their ass-beating, one of the members of the Riffs asked Lee why we aren't in the "A" League. Dave wondered the same thing. My reply to that is simple. Let's win the "B" League first and then we can talk about graduating.
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COMIC RELIEF

A Long Drive

Andy: We better play tonight. I drove all the way from Naperville.
Pete: So did I.
Andy: Oh yeah? Where are you?
Pete: South Naperville off of 111th St
Andy: Oh. That's even farther than me.

Kenny: Does living in the city count as being further away?
Pete: Yeah, I would say so.
Andy: Where in the city?
Kenny: Addison area.
Pete: Yeah, that's definitely further than Naperville
Andy: Okay. I'll shut up then

Diva

Eddie showed up at the last minute. I didn't ask if he was lost again, because I didn't want to know. But, that doesn't mean he doesn't get some abuse.

Pete: Looks like Eddie finally found it.
Kenny: That's a real diva move right there.
Pete: Unbelievable. Now he's a Diva too.
Kenny: Yep
Pete: Yeah, but at least he gives us street cred.
Kenny: That he does.
Pete: I guess if you bring street cred you can act like a diva

Strength Training

Joe started talking about all of the training he puts his girls through for softball.

Joe: You should see all that we do. There's all of this core strength stuff. It goes on for like three hours.
Pete: And you lead all of the training sessions while doing all the exercises right?
Joe: Of course. How do you think I got these guns? (*Joe pointed to his stomach*).
Pete: Huh?
Joe: Yeah, the guns that were in my arms now fell to my stomach.

FLOUL OUT

Pete: There's a nice way to make your first out of the season. FLOUL OUT!!
Lee: He may not even know that fouling off a pitch with two strikes even counts as a strikeout, never mind what a FLOUL OUT is! FLOUL OUT!
Pete: Hey Eddie. Do you want me to explain what kind of an out that is, or do you just read it in the recap?
Eddie: If you put it in the recap, I'll fall asleep. I always fall asleep before I get to the end, so I just skip to the stats.

Where am I playing

Kenny: Am I playing second base?
Pete: I don't know. Ask the Defensive Captain.
Kenny: Who's that?

Pete: Lee
Kenny: Oh yeah. I forgot about that.
Pete: That is the self proclaimed defensive captain
Kenny: Yeah, that's probably why I forgot about that

Hammy

Joe: Scummer is limping again.
Pete: Nothing new there
Joe: Scummer you okay?
Pete: He's fine. That's just how he runs now
Joe: It looks like he injured his hamstring again
Pete: No. That's the same hamstring and the same injury he's had for years.
Joe: It just never gets better.
Pete: Nope
Joe: Hey Scummer, is that the same hamstring injury from 1999?
Scummer: Nope. 1996.

The Apple Doesn't Fall Far from the Tree

I hemmed and hawed about actually putting this in the recap because Joe's sweet daughter Valerie was involved. I try to refrain from including any children in these episodes because they are for sure too innocent to realize what's so funny. But, at the last minute, I decided to include it. I mean for sure this whole conversation was funny enough, however.....when I told this story to my wife Wendy, she started cracking up. Not because the story was funny but because, and I quote. "Oh my god! The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. That conversation is like a typical conversation that anyone would have with Joe, with him being the one asking that question."

I realized she was totally right. So for all of us who love Joe, this is hysterical. For Valerie, this is actually very cute. Just try not to be so much like your father. For sure, be as good of a softball player as he is, but try not to act like him! LOL!

Okay, let me preface the story by saying, we do have team jerseys. And the name of the team is in big bold print right across the front.

Valerie: Dad. What's the name of your team?
Joe: What?
Valerie: What's the name of your team?
Joe: You're kidding me right?
(Honestly, it looked like she was staring right at the writing on his jersey)
Valerie: No. What's the name of your team?
Pete: It's called Daddy's team.

Valerie: No it's not.
Joe: Look at my shirt.
Valerie: Come on dad. What's the name of your team?
Joe: Poppa Joe's.
Valerie: No it's not. Really, what's the name of your team.
Joe: Val, look at my shirt
Valerie: Yeah, but what's the name of your team?
Joe: *(Joe dragged his finger across the team name).*
Look at my shirt. The team name is BK Controls.
Val: Really? That's the name?

The End.....

The Coach Has Spoken.....