

BK Controls Softball:

Season: 8

Recap: 5

Game: 6

Game Date: 6/16/10

A FLAG? REALLY?

For the second time we faced Scorgasms. Remember them? This is the team that had the three or four different shirts and looked like "A" League world beaters? Yeah, the one we beat 19 – 9.

I thought I had seen it all the first time we played them. That was until about an hour before game time when I was loosening up and saw someone pull up in a tricked-up black, Ford F 150 pick-up. I just happened to look over and saw this guy get out of the truck wearing a Scorgasm uniform. He went towards the back of the pick-up and I noticed a huge flag waving from the corner of the truck bed. It looked like a flag of a pro football team like you would see while tailgating in the parking lot before a game.

The colors were their team colors: black, blue, orange and white. I thought to myself, "No way. It can't be."

So, I stared at it a little longer trying to figure out what it said. Then the wind picked up, blowing it open, and sure as shit, in big script letters just like on the front of their jerseys it said **SCORGASMS!**

Out loud I said to myself, "No Fucking Way! Are you kidding me? Really?"

I mean, I know there are some real serious softball players out there, that basically live and breathe softball, but a flag? Really? Really?

I don't know about you, but that just seems to be a little bit over the top, especially when the team really isn't that good? I would think if they play in tournaments and stuff, they probably get their balls busted just a little bit. And the only way you combat that is to have a really good team, or have some goons on your team that can hold their own in a scrap! LOL! Honestly, from what I can see, this team has neither.

As game time approached I kept watching them warm up thinking they probably brought in a few big guns because of the beating we gave them last time. Why was I thinking that? Because in my mind that would justify why someone would drive around with a team flag waving off the back of their truck. They just had to be better than what we saw last time. Right? I mean, you have to have a great team to fly a flag. Right? You would think?

Well, let's see.

Our lineup had some twists and tweaks this week. Making his first official appearance of the season was one of our long-time super-sub; Phil. Marty also decided to bless us with his presence, after about a month long hiatus, basically because our previous games started way past his bed time. Derek, who played one game for us last year, stepped up in a pinch as well. And last but not least, we had Trice back on the mound.

We were visitors this game so we were up first. The first thing I looked for and saw was the same pitcher they had last time. You couldn't miss him because he wore a full helmet and football face mask! Yes, you read that right. This is usually (I said usually) another indication that a guy or team plays in tournaments all the time because pitching can be dangerous with hard line drives back up the middle. Good hitting teams will sometimes do that on purpose to intimidate the other pitcher. The bottom line is looks and images can be deceiving. Four different uniforms, flags, helmets, facemasks do NOT make a softball team!

Play Ball!!

Dave led things off by reaching on an error. Two batters later Lee singled him to third. After another out, Trice knocked in Dave with the first run of the game. Marty then walked to load the bases. John then knocked in Lee with our second run. I singled between short and third to bring in two more. Then Derek ended the scoring with an RBI single giving us a quick five to nothing lead. This was exactly the kind of start we were looking for.

Scorgasms came back and picked up two runs of their own, cutting the lead to five to two.

In the top of the second, Dave led the inning off again. This time he sliced a triple to right. Phil then singled Dave in and advanced to second on a bad throw. Lee then singled in Phil, increasing our lead to seven to two. Lee took second on the throw. Remember, what I said last week about big innings?

Ebz then singled in Lee with a long triple to dead center. Trice then stepped up with a chance to once again help his own cause, and man did he. He smashed a long line drive to left that cleared the fence for his and our first homerun of the season!

Two batters and two outs later, I singled to get things going again. Then in a series of ridiculous blunders by Scorgasms we picked up two more runs. Derek reached on an error that wound up scoring John, who ran for me. Then Eddie reached on an error too and got caught up between first and second. But it gave Derek enough time to score. All totaled we scored seven runs in the inning giving us a twelve to two lead after just one and a half innings.

I know I've ripped this team pretty good, but they do have a few guys who can hit and play pretty decent. They managed to put a series of hits together in the bottom

of the second, enough to plate four runs and cut our lead to twelve to six. We suddenly had a game on our hands.

We came up empty in the top of the third, giving them a huge opportunity to really cut into the lead. However, they let us off the hook, as they scored only one run. Our lead going into the fourth was twelve to seven.

Trice led things off in the fourth, as we were looking for some much needed insurance runs. He helped his cause one more time with a single. Two batters later John walked putting two runners on. I came up and knocked in Trice with a line drive single to center.

At this point, I have to apologize again because I have no idea how two more runs scored. I know Derek walked after me and then Eddie knocked in whoever ran for me with a fielder's choice. Somewhere in between, John scored. I think it may have been on my hit after a series of bad throws. I could be wrong. It doesn't really matter I guess. In the end we scored three more runs and led fifteen to seven going into the bottom of the fourth.

A few hits and some rough defensive play on our part helped give the Scorgasms some momentum. In the fourth, they managed to put up a nice rally and scored five runs, taking a huge chunk out of our lead. After four we led fifteen to twelve.

In the top of the fifth Phil, Lee and Ebz all singled consecutively to get things going. Ebz's hit knocked in Phil increasing our lead back to four. Trice reached on an error pushing runners along. John stepped up and singled, knocking in Lee. Then I hit a sacrifice fly to right center to bring in Ebz. We finished with three runs and an eighteen to twelve lead.

At this point we needed solid defense to slow down their momentum. Trice started moving the ball around a bit and we tightened up in the field. They scored only one run in the fifth, so heading into the final two innings we were up eighteen to thirteen.

With thirty-one total runs scored in just five innings, you would think the hits would just keep coming. But for some reason we all stopped hitting. Pitching and defense took over for two full innings, and neither team scored a run, which was perfectly fine with us. I think those last two innings took about ten minutes to play! They went quick! In the end, our five run lead held up and we walked away with an eighteen to thirteen win, a four game winning streak and a record of 5 – 1.

	Line Score							
	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>T</u>
BK Controls	5	7	0	3	3	0	0	18
Scorgasms	2	4	1	5	1	0	0	13

Box Score

	AB	H	R	BB	SAC	2B	3B	HR	RBI
Dave	4	2	2	1	0	0	1	0	1
Phil	5	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Lee	5	5	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Ebz	5	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	2
Trice	5	3	3	0	0	0	0	1	3
Marty	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
John	4	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	2
Pete	4	3	2	0	1	0	0	0	4
Derek	3	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1
Eddie	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
		21	18	4	1	0	2	1	16

Big Hitters

- Trice not only helped his own cause by going 3 for 5 with 3 RBI, he hit our first homerun of the year. It doesn't get much bigger than that.
- Lee went five for five! If that's not big, nothing is.
- I am happy to say I can finally put my name in this section: 3 for 4, Sac Fly and 4 RBI. Not bad for an old man with a bad leg huh? Yeah, I still have a few hits in me. LOL!

Marty

- I almost made the headline of this recap "Maaaarty". Marty made his return after about a month off and had, well, let's just say a rough night. In the first inning he collided with Ebz in left center on a long fly ball to the fence and dropped a potential real nice catch. The ball was actually in his glove. Then in the fourth, a fly ball was hit his way. He ran to his left a few steps and caught up to the ball that wound up being about chest high on his left side. Then he dropped it. On top of that, other than a walk his first four at bats were not very productive. He said, and I quote. "I am so glad we won. Because if we didn't this one would have been all on me."
- I think if we would have lost, I probably would not have mentioned Marty's rough night. But being we won, it's now FUNNY!! Therefore, if it's funny it warrants mention and some abuse! LOL! Besides, it's been a long time since I have been able to give Marty a hard time. He is one of only three players remaining from our god awful original season. LOL!
- There is also always a method to my madness. A few season ago, we had a real good second baseman named Brad Mullen. (Yes, he still does get these recaps.

Bradley, I bet you thought you were done making the recaps! LMAO!) Anyway, Brad had a real rough time catching pop flies in the infield. He dropped quite a few. The more he dropped the more abuse I gave him with every drop being mentioned in the recaps. Finally, he really started concentrating and he began to catch everything! So Marty.....let's hope you don't drop as many fly balls in the outfield as Brad dropped pop flies in the infield!!

- And oh, by the way Marty! Welcome back!

Defense

- Lee made a hell of a running, basket catch on a short pop fly to center field.
- If my memory serves me correctly, I do believe we threw another runner out at third base. I think it went Ebz, to Lee, to Phil.

Comic Relief

Diamond and a Diva

Ebz: Who we waiting on?
Pete: Dave and Eddie
Ebz: A diamond and a diva
Pete: Nice combination

T??

Marty: Who do I follow in the order?
Pete: You follow T
Marty: Who the fuck is T?
Pete: Trice
Marty: We don't call him that.
Pete: I do
Marty: No.
Pete: I don't really give a shit what YOU call him, that's what I call him!
Trice: I believe he is referring to T Bag.
Pete: Really?
Trice: That's what he calls me.
Pete: Very Nice.

I Got Faster

With my leg still bothering me, someone runs for me whenever I get on base. In this case, it was John who scored from second on a base hit.

Pete: Damn, I got faster
John: You sure did.
Pete: I really didn't think that was possible, but I keep working at it.
John: That is amazing.
Pete: I scored all the way from second that quickly! WOW!
John: Yep
Pete: And I'm not even tired

Nicknames

Eddie had his first rough night at the plate

Ebz: Who is up?
Lee: The Diva or Mariah
Ebz: How many nicknames do you have now?
Eddie: A few.
Ebz: You can add one more...hitless

Am I All Alone?

Although this umpire was pretty good and called a fair game, he had the personality of a dead fish. I mean, he would not talk or respond to anything.

Pete: Hey blue...was that high?
Ump: *No response*
Pete: Was that deep?
Ump: *No response*
Pete: Hey ump, where was that one?
Ump: *No response*
Pete: Am I all alone back here?
Ump: *No response*

Pitching Machine

Pete: I thought for sure they'd have a different pitcher this time around.
Lee: You don't like they guy with the helmet and the facemask
Pete: I love him! He sucks!
Lee: He thinks he's real good with all those angles he tries pitching from
Pete: It makes no difference because the ball comes in exactly the same every time.
Lee: Yeah, it winds up being the same pitch.

Pete: It's like a pitching machine with the same pitch over and over
Lee: Pretty much
Pete: Hey, if I hit the ball hard five times in a row, you know it has to be like a pitching machine.

Signatures Needed

Pete: Hey guys find your name on the roster and sign next to it please
Derek: Whose name can I sign? Let me see that.
Pete: No one's. Your name is not on the roster
Derek: How about Jacquart Lee. Can I sign that one?
Lee: No. That's already taken.
Derek: Is it Jacquart Lee or Lee Jacquart?
Lee: It's Lee Jacquart
Derek: I wanted to sign that one because of the L and the J
Lee: Thanks but I got that one.
Derek: Who else is there? Putrow?! I hate that fuckin guy! Let me sign that one!

The End

The Coach Has Spoken....