

## BK Control Softball

Season: 8  
Recap: 8  
Game: 10  
Game Date: 7/14/10

## What the Hell is the Score?

This week we played a team called The Amadons. They are the only team, other than us, that returned to this league from last season. And like last year, I still cannot figure out what an Amadon is. I googled it several times and could not find any kind of definition or any reference that someone could make team name out of. There's some famous guy named Dean Amadan, there's some kind of cult reference to an Amadon and there is a high school newspaper named the Amadon. I just don't get it! Anybody?

Last year we beat them pretty soundly both times we played them. But from what we all have seen this year they look like a different team with a bunch of new players.

Anyway, this was a pretty big game because they were in second with a 6 – 2 record and we were in third with at 6 – 3. One of their games with the first place team was rained out, on the night we had our rain shortened loss, and they had yet to make it up.

Let's play ball.....

We were up first, with Lee leading off. Yes, Lee led off. Someone said that Lee never leads off. But, Lee bats first not only in the tournaments he plays in up in his home state of Wisconsin, he has led off for us several times over the years, including a few games in 2006, 2007 & 2008. Over the years Lee has hit anywhere from one through four in the lineup.

Anyway, he immediately got things going with a single. Joe doubled him home for a quick first run. Two batters later Trice doubled in Joe for our second run. Then with two outs, Kenny singled in Trice, and I think took second on the throw. Scummer then knocked in Kenny with a single. Marty walked. Then I punched "seeing-eye-bloop" to center to drive in our fifth and final run of the inning.

The Amadons came back with one run, cutting our lead to five to one after one full inning.

In the top of the second, Lee led off again with a single. Joe backed that up with another single, pushing Lee to third. Joe took second on the throw. Ebz then knocked in Lee with a double. Joe held at third. Why? We have no idea! LOL!

Trice then knocked in Joe with a single with Ebz holding at third. John then knocked in Ebz with a sacrifice fly. Kenny and Scummer singled back to back to load the bases. Marty stepped up and he executed a perfect suicide squeeze bunt! Oh wait! There's no bunting in softball. Haha! Let's just say, it worked the same way! Marty hit a

squib down the third base line for an infield hit, that brought in Trice for our fourth and final run of the inning.

Okay, time for an "OH SHIT!" moment!

Remember, a few weeks back when Kenny for the first time in his career, did the unthinkable and struck out looking? Well, we can add one more to that list. Who? Let's just say, every year I do one or two totally stupid things, and this year is no different. Yes, it was ME! For the second time in my career, I did it the very first year we played, I struck out looking. I wish I had a legitimate excuse, but I don't, because there really isn't one for this. I can justify it anyway I want in my crazy mind, but the fact still remains that justification is NOT good enough! So, let's just add me to that ugly list and move on. I told Kenny, that I felt bad for him and didn't want him to be the only one on the list. Yeah, and I've got bridge to sell you in Brooklyn! LOL!

Let's get back to the game shall we?

We quickly found out that the Amadons are for sure nothing like last year's team. In the bottom of the second, they hit the living crap out of the ball! I mean we had a few not so good plays here and there, but they really hit the ball hard. I think one of their three home runs came in this inning, and it was a monster shot to left by a guy who definitely was not on their team last year. By the time we finally got the third out, seven runs had scored and they cut our lead to nine to eight.

In the top of the third, we made things harder for ourselves by not scoring any runs. In the bottom half of the inning, they managed to push two runs across to take a ten to nine lead.

In the top of the fourth, we seemed to catch a second wind. Trice started things off with a walk. John moved him along with a single. Then Kenny knocked Trice in with another single to tie the game at ten. Scummer then knocked in John with a single giving us the lead back. Marty reached on an error. Then I knocked in Kenny with a sacrifice fly. Andy then brought in one more with a single. By then we had scored five runs and taken a fourteen to ten lead.

The Amadons would simply not go away. They put a bunch of hits together again, and managed to put three more runs on the board. At the end of four we were clinging to a fourteen to thirteen lead. By this time we pretty much knew this was going to be a slug fest!

In the top of the fifth, Ebz led off with a single. Trice doubled him third. Then John came through (damn he has been hot) with a huge single bringing both Ebz and Trice for two big runs. Kenny and Scummer singled back to back again to load the bases. After Marty hit into a force play, I came up and proceed to perfectly place another dink base hit right over the second basemen's head to bring in another run. Andy then knocked in a run with a sacrifice fly. Lee singled to bring in a run. Joe followed suit with another RBI single. Ebz then hit a long fly ball to right that was dropped to bring in Lee for our seventh and final run of the inning. We were now up by a touchdown and a two-point conversion, twenty-one to thirteen.

Unbelievably, the Amadons seemed to run out of gas. They could not score in the fifth. Trice and our defense picked the perfect time to shut them down!

In the top of the sixth, we came up empty for only the second time in the game. The Amadons pushed one run across, I think on a solo homerun by that big hitter, his second of the game. We were now up twenty-one to fourteen.

In the seventh, with one out, Joe doubled. Ebz then singled, and went to second on a throw. John then came up and once again knocked in both runners with a single, for his fourth and fifth RBI of the game.

In between innings there seemed to be a lot of confusion as to what the score was. We do keep score, and we do write the other team's score at the bottom of the scorebook. I added it up and came up with us leading twenty-three to fourteen. However, because of all the scoring that was going on, a few guys thought the score was closer, with us only leading by four. I began to doubt what I had written down, thinking maybe I missed an inning or something. Finally I yelled, "What the hell is the score!" In the end I wound up asking the ump and he concurred with my totals.

So, going into the bottom of the last inning we had to hold on to a nine run lead. Another one of their big hitters hit a two-run homer, but that was all they could come up with. The final score was twenty-three to sixteen.

I found this week that the Amadons actually lost that make up game. So, this win pushed us ahead of them into second place with a 7 – 3 record. They sit at 6 – 4.

	Line Score							
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	T
BK Controls	5	4	0	5	7	0	2	23
Amadons	1	7	2	3	0	1	2	16

	Box Score									
	AB	H	R	BB	SAC	2B	3B	HR	RBI	
Lee	6	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	
Joe	6	4	3	0	0	2	0	0	2	
Ebz	6	3	3	0	0	1	0	0	1	
Trice	5	3	4	1	0	2	0	0	2	
John	5	4	1	0	1	0	0	0	5	
Kenny	5	4	3	1	0	0	0	0	2	
Scummer	6	4	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	
Marty	4	2	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	
Pete	4	2	1	0	1	0	0	0	3	
Andy	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	
		31	23	2	3	5	0	0	21	

### Big Hitters

- Talk about an overall team effort! WOW! Everybody in the lineup had a hit.
- Eight guys had three or more hits.

## Coach's Corner

- We only have two regular season games left, and then the play-off tournament. In about one week, the season will be over!
  - So, it's time for a nice stretch run to build some momentum for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow: a first place trophy!
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## Comic Relief

### Corrections & Comments:

1. Sorry folks, but in last week's comic relief I accidentally used the wrong letters in the OTPBJ story, It should have been OTBHI (Hand Job not Blow Job). But, as I told a few guys, I really think everyone knew what was being referenced.
2. Also from last week, for those that believed Lee's dream (wet or not) actually did happen, shame on you! It was a JOKE! There was no such dream. Lee started the joke, and I just finished it. So, if I write some fiction well enough for people to believe it is real, then I guess that makes me a good writer! LOL!
3. I never really knew how much concern there was about "getting things correct", when it comes to the recap and the comic relief. Let me just say this, as a writer, I do the best I can, and of course I reserve what is called "creative license".
4. This week's comic relief includes a few stories about Trice's wedding. I am going to say right here and right now, I did not get all of this 100% correct, in who said what and when. This is based on what I remember, but for sure the comments are accurate.

### Leader of the Divas

Kenny: You know, I was thinking about this whole Diva thing we've got going on.

Pete: Really?

Kenny: Yeah. Eddie is for sure Mariah, but I really think Joe is like the original Diva. So we need to get him a nickname of one of the original Divas

Pete: It's nice to know that you have the kind of time to put thought into something like this

Kenny: Well, every now and then I have some time and shit like this just pops in my head.

Pete: WOW!

Kenny: So we need one of the original Divas.

Pete: Aretha Franklin

Ebz: That might be too old

Kenny: Yeah, she was like the 50's and 60's or something.

Pete: What were the others?  
Kenny: I thought of Madonna, but she's really not a Diva.  
Ebz: Diana Ross  
Kenny: Yeah, that could work.

### The Shnide

*After my incredible strikeout....*

Pete: (to Kenny) I just felt sorry for you brother. I didn't want you to be the only one.  
Kenny: So, does that get me off the shnide?  
Pete: No, it just adds me to it. You can't get off of it.  
Kenny: I really don't want to be on it.  
Pete: Well, we'll just look to add others.  
Lee I really don't think that's a list we want more people on

### Recruit

Joe: Hey brother, do you see their left fielder?  
Pete: Yep.  
Joe: He's really good!  
Pete: I know, he has a gun for an arm too.  
Joe: He could be worth recruiting to probably play right field for us.  
(Marty was playing right field)  
Marty: I'm standing RIGHT HERE JOE!  
Joe: I know.  
Marty: The least you can do is try to replace me when I'm not right in front of you.  
Pete: Yeah, but it wouldn't be as funny!

### Trice's Wedding

*After the game, there were several very long stories about Trice's wedding. Let me say this about Trice, he tells a good story. I do not remember everything perfectly and I honestly do not remember who exactly asked all the questions, but hopefully you can get the gist of what was said.*

#### *PART 1*

Ebz: It was Good Friday and you had steak on the menu!  
Trice: Hey, I'm Lutheran, so that shit doesn't matter to us!  
Lee: So, you only had meat as a main course?  
Trice: Oh fuck those guys! They had Salmon!

#### *PART 2:*

Trice And this guy by the way, got thrown out of my wedding!  
(pointing to Ebz)  
Lee: What! How the hell do you get thrown out of a wedding?  
Ebz: I don't know. I was drunk.

Trice: Most drunks when they get that bad fall down at some point. This guy he's flying, kicking and jumping all over the place!

Lee: What did he do to get thrown out?

Trice: Well first off he kicked over my entire wedding cake!  
*(Trice got animated and started showing how Ebz kicked over the cake)*

Kenny: I love the way he exaggerates and acts like the whole cake got kicked over.

Ebz: Yeah, it was like pieces of cut cake.

Trice: Hey, the story tells better that way. Plus it's my damned story!

Pete: Your wedding too.

Trice: Yeah! It's my story and my wedding so that's how it happened. He kicked down my whole cake!

### Those Lutherans

*(Please do NOT get offended folks. If you are sensitive about religion, please skip this part.)*

Trice: I told you I'm Lutheran man, we don't do all that shit

Pete: My wife is Lutheran too, and she got mad when I told her you guys were half-assed Catholics.

Trice: We ARE!!

Pete: I knew it!

Trice: You kidding me. We have a chalkboard and just right down rules and stuff as we go. We change shit all time.

Pete: Gotta love a religion that says...I don't like that rule, so I'm throwing it out.

Trice: It's fucking Awesome!!

***The End!***

***The Coach Has Spoken.....***