

Well as the World cup blues drift away it appears that another sporting spectacular has been rudely missed though frankly there's no chance we will be allowed to forget it in a hurry.

Recent results have frankly been dismal and expectations were not high considering a batting line up in which Spindles would be key (have you seen him recently) and 5 players could be heard presenting sound arguments as to why they would be number 11.

Fortunately we won the toss on another hot day, with a rapid outfield and an extremely short boundary to one side. To get round the number 11 argument half the team simply disappeared looking for anywhere that sold beer, and showing confidence bordering on the reckless.

The innings started in reasonable fashion in part due to the fact that defensive pushes were going to the boundary. Luck also fell to Downe as both batsmen were given early reprieves when simple catches would have been expected.

Old Kipper hands Liam and Spindles were now upping the scoring rate though strangely there was no running what so ever probably due to the previous run outs between them. A new game appeared to have been invented 'walking Cricket' .

To be honest it wasn't that easy to keep up with matters as the strip was about 1/2 a mile from the pavilion and the dry bar didn't improve things. Liam eventually fell just short of a jug to be replaced by Parf who continued to hit boundaries whilst walking runs.

Spindles was plugging away and even requested a change of gloves. Never before has such disgraceful behaviour been seen but what do you expect from a man who sports an alic band. He just went on and on, Parf departed in the 30's to give Bear a short stint at the end.

Remarkable Spindles reached his tun and carried his bat just short of 150 though still no jugs!

Teas were provided by Nev, not sure how that happened, and the elite athletes that is Downe took to the field.

Now things could have gone horribly wrong but with Josh unleashing bouncers and Sweet finding vicious reverse swing all was soon rosy. The oppo star man was soon sent packing by sweet sending stumps cartwheeling and Josh took two caught behind nicking short balls. Both were replaced quickly with Bear picking up one and Denzil hoovering up the tail (frankly a weighting system needs to be created.)

Worse still was the fact that Spindles was now pouching catches, at both specialist 1st and 2nd slip taking three (again no jug) !!

Such was the realisation on the third catch that even the bowler didn't celebrated, knowing that tales will be told for years to come.

A resounding victory that Spindles will bore us and his family for years !!

***** Apparently the THREE jugs owed will be available this week - So leave your cars at Home *****