

Blog from the Boundary, 1st XI v MK Air 19 July 08

OK where do you start, is it the fact we lost in a close game, or we dropped to second in the league, or just maybe, just maybe the touch paper that was lit the week before was well and truly burning bright and went off! Big styly.

Let's start with the boring bit, we lost the toss and they put us in. Lee missed out, caught behind from Arun's tight bowling. A nice partnership formed between Stu and Rob. At drinks we had progressed nicely to 103-2.

During our innings MK did have a good dose of the 'Colly dropsy' bug which did help our cause somewhat.

Stu and Ian P took it to them, looking well set Stu holed out for a fine 67, the same score as Ian before he fell. Dessie, Artnell and Mark kept up the good pace and with a few hefty blows at the end we finished on an above par score of 247-5.

A score that would have won most matches but... you know the rest.

Josh bowled a tight 5 over spell for only 15 runs. Ash bowled 11 on the spin from the top end, 3 for 62 the return.

At drinks the scores were virtually identical to our's but they had lost 2 more wickets.

From here we kind of lost our way a little. Every wayward ball seemed to go for 4. It was still well in the balance, at 30 over's they were on around 175 for 6.

Now for the interesting bit, are you sitting comfortably...then I'll begin. Rob P bowling from the golf course end had their skipper caught at long on from a fine catch from young Josh. Rob gave bloky a fruity send off, obviously he didn't really take kindly to this and proceeded to wave his bat above Robs swede, 6 inches lower and God knows what would have happened. From here it went something like...I have taken out the players names to avoid embarrassment.

- x squared up to 'batman', x followed in.
- Other batsman joined in the 'party'
- Umpires tried to split up this little 'mothers meeting'
- Whole of MK Air posse joined in the fun.
- Now all 22 (and some of our 2nd team) gave their own choice comments.
- Tall fella who knocked their runs wanted to knock Robs head off.
- Original batman was still raging and fancied taking on anyone, blah blah

I could witter on but it's not big and it's not clever. Who said this game was a non contact sport anyway!

If anyone was filming it would have definitely made it on one of those dodgy Christmas "When sport goes mad" videos.

Things did kind of calm down to continue but unfortunately not in our favour. They needed three from the last over, the first all edged to third man for four. MK won by two wickets.

Predictably they went crackers. We held our head high and clapped them off. The aftermath was a little fraught and it didn't help matters when one particular uncalled for remark to Karen left the bunker resembling a powder keg.

This means MK top the league by 11 points, they face Wroxton next weekend whilst we travel to Finmere.

Anyway every cloud has a silver lining, the Saturday night XI made up for the disappointment. The little muchkin at Ye Olde Grange Park must have spent all day Sunday counting his takings! Plenty of ale was consumed which dulled the pain of losing; we were already plotting for next Saturdays match.

I may be old and grey but take on board these words of wisdom.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling but in rising every time we fall.- Confucius

Keep up the good fight chaps, not literally though! More soon, Dot