

Bicester bite the bullet

Bicester and North Oxford 143 ao

BRCC 144-5

RidgeBears win by 5 wickets

19th March 2012



Dakes The Sloth was in fine form as he lazily tore his way through the B&NO batting line-up with a 5- while BenDog took 3 at the other end. B&NO gave us some catching practice much of which we accepted while Conor's fine throw ran out a runner who was even slower than our Sloth, when taking a second.

Yes that's Conor Taylor. Remember him? Dietician and Physiologist or some long word like that, to the great. Jessica Ennis, Mo Farah and now Steve Bird are all benefiting from his advice although looking at Birdy's body you wouldn't know it.

If you thought you had forgotten Conor well he is a lively version of MorfDog who may also be making a reappearance soon if he can rouse himself to become less comatose than The Sloth who eventually took a well earned rest.

Midds took a simple catch at mid-on which was misjudged. Not by Midds but by Geoff who predicted that the shot would go well over said fielder thus proving Geoff still struggles with height and trajectory. Something he had put right by the next morning he later advised.

Not much happened during their innings really. Modesty would normally prevent me from telling you who took three catches were it not for the fact that The Greatest Scorer in the World delivered one of the Greatest Ever Snubs at drinks when he saw the proud RolfeDog and Midds together and offered Midds hearty congratulations on his one simple, yes very simple catch. Shucks.

RolfeDog made 8, Middsy made a few more, Conor made quite a lot more (like 30) with a bit of showing off, like big off drives when blocking would do. Birdy was again boring us to tears when he was joined by Russ for the most interesting moment of the match. Well of any match most of us have played in, unless you have played cricket in say The Yemen, or Libya during the revolution.

Russ is The King of Cool but a Whizz-Kid he is not, so when generally minding his business at the crease he was a little surprised to find someone firing at him. Yes a bullet whizzed by presumably from the nearby firing range unless snipers have taken hold of the outbuildings at B&NO. Those of us on the boundary were not aware of what had happened or why play stopped as 13 players and 2 umpires stared at the sky but a bullet it was, bringing into play all sorts of puns about "good shots" and the like.

And then we won. Not before Jamie had replaced Birdy who needed a lie down after making 67, Jamie making 20 himself before giving way to The Lord of Bledlow who played the winning stroke. Russ made about 20 not out and no one attempted to fire any more rounds at him and The Lord was the best choice to see the game out as no one wears more protective armoury than him at the crease.

Bring on the revolution

Rolfedog