

KIMBLE CRUMBLE TO CELTIC COMBINATION (AND A LITTLE BIRD)

BRCC – 192-6 45 ov

Kimble – 105 ao

BRCC won by 87 runs – Village Knockout First Round

If you have read the report of Saturday's match at home to Oxford 4s this was much the same. A Ridgebear batted for a long time while the others all chipped in and then the team bowled the opposition out cheaply.

Well there were a few differences. Like the panic call from Jamie announcing a 1.30 pm start not 2.00pm as advertised. That bag of grass cuttings bound for Wigans Lane queue at 1pm had to be dumped in the top corner of Meadow Styles.

There was a lot of general running around. SamDog announced that not only had a mouse taken some chunks out of his cricket shoes during the winter but had also laid eggs in them... "If mice lay eggs" "It's a mammal you idiot" came an authoritative voice from the doorway and in this way Geoff made his entry to the changing room, the season and indeed, our lives.

Rodders was there after the previous day's shenanigans and marvelled at how a mere eleven kit bags could take up the whole dressing room floor. Well ten actually as his Asda bag did not cause much of a problem.

Brezza won the toss and we batted. RolfeDog and BirdGod (sorry I am dyslexic) put on 50 odd until the former traipsed off gloomily to be replaced by DougDog – easy for you to say – and he and Birdy built the score up wickets in hand enabling Dakes with 22 and Brez with 18 (he only hits sixes) to add to Doug's 29 so that we ended on 192-6. Oh and yes, Birdy made 80. Well done and well run he and Doug who has had a fine fitness workout this weekend.

I chased a six by Dakes into the Stud Farm where the tractor operators were not bothered so I introduced myself to the Lady of the Manor and her pack of Dogs. I am not sure who was happiest to see me and I did not find the ball but the subject of 'needing a net' was mentioned by which I assume the Lady meant to protect her dressage, not to improve her batting skills. I silently noted that the fence between our properties has just been removed, no doubt in a move to get a better view of the cricket.

Dakes took a wicket with his second ball however much of their innings featured the Worlds Happiest Scotsmen, Taggart and DougDog. Taggart bowled a perfect line ending with exceptional figures of 8-5-5-5 (I'll explain what that means next week Rodders) while Doug spent much of the afternoon, second day in a row, in a prone position trying to reach shots that were in fact just out of reach.

Rodders was fielding at Short Extra Cover (no insult meant – none taken) and seemed to spend the afternoon in competition with Doug, subtly running in front of him at opportune moments creating an occasional lesser eclipse.

Dakes awoke from a coma to see an airborne cricket ball coming at him, Brez took a good catch as did Doug on the one occasion he did not go airborne, Jake and Jamie had a good bowl, and other than that the innings petered out as wickets fell to Dakes (2-18), Taggart (as above) and then to Geoff. Their last wicket did hold us up for 45 minutes until Geoff (3-18) took the final one with a cry of “mammals don’t lay eggs”.