

Match Report 18/10/05

WE WON WE WON WE WON

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What you want details?
Well OK read on.

With no sign of the oppo by 8:15 the evening started with a slightly panicked Craptain wondering if we'd got the venue right, not helped by his consulting last years fixtures card to 'clarify' the situation. Anyway all was well when the Roundabouts (who presumably had been driving around one for some time) started to arrive.

First up were Lodge and Slimbridge, the latter taking the opportunity to post a score of 22 for his sibling to chase. B+ keep up the good work. Despite Lodge's 14, C- could do better, an early lead of 3 was established.

Next up and relinquishing her match reporting duties (not to return to them it should be noted) were Mrs Craptain and blast from the past, Son of Barnsey. SoB was soon in amongst the pins and clearly benefiting from his fallow season. As the pins continued to tumble murmurings of him having spent last season in some Iron Curtainesque Bowers skittling academy began to surface, especially when he apparently clinched a 9 with a gutterball long 2, which clearly must have taken months of practise to perfect. Sadly this was ruled out by the 3rd umpire. SoB's 25'sh and the 16 from Mrs Craptain meant a further 3 pins were secured, leaving us 6 in front.

Third up were Tim and Mini Disc. Despite having to burden the brunt of the usual anti Welsh banter single handed, Tim continued his good form and bagged 25'sh securing his place towards the top of the averages. Sadly Mini Disc seemed unable to cope with the pressure of trying to better his pater and crumbled to a disappointing 12. Maybe his mind was still elsewhere pondering his shopping trip with his sister! (Editors note: You're an 18 year old lad - what are you doing taking your 14 year old sister shopping with you for fashion tips. By 18 you should have bought all the clothes you are ever going to wear). Pins were dropped and we found ourselves 3 down on the game.

Sensing the possibility of the game slipping away the Craptain thrust himself into the fray partnered by last weeks top scorer aRCe. This turned out to be a game turning decision and eventually 14 pins were pulled, although this didn't look likely from the start as aRCe faltered with a brace of ducks. However a 2 ball 9 got his game back on track and he finished with 22. The Craptain posting an unassuming 32.

By this time it was apparent the Chuckle2 had not picked his toys up yet and wasn't going to show. The obvious anchor substitution (Barnsey for Chuckle2) was suggested by the Craptain only for Chuckle1 to be heard to supportively utter 'I'm not playing with her'. So with no other option Barnsey stepped up to partner peRV who had himself only just arrived following his early evening tryst with the lovely Lola from the Trebles last week. Well we're not sure whether it was due to the heartless remarks of her spouse or the fact that her oppo deemed it necessary to offer up his ball to the gods and utter a 2 minute prayer between each delivery, but Barnsey had a mare and looked on course to 'do a Slimbridge'. However the skittling gods had clearly also got fed up with the Roundabouts evangelistic antics, blessing them with a 3 duck finish and Barnsey with an avian sparing 4. During all this peRV kept his end up well (you'd have thought he might have been tired!) bagging a 25'sh and thus minimising the damage, leaving us 6 down on the game.

This left the anchor pair of Sparky and Chuckle1. Now Sparky, who was still clearly riled by an incident he'd had with a customer earlier in the week, (he'd spent all night telling anyone who'd listen (which turned out to be just aRCe) something about the customer having the cheek to question his 3 figure invoice for changing a fuse, I might be wrong I wasn't listening) channelled his anger and looked to be back to his consistent best. Chuckle1 was his usual steady self, and so presented with this relentless force the Routabouts anchor pair could be seen to visibly crumble and everything was pretty much sewn up by the fourth up. All this left was for Chuckle1 to finish with a rather unnecessary 7 thus nicking top score from the Craptain with 33. Sparky just missing out on his 30 with 29. We won by some margin, around 20 springs to mind.

Next week's game we're going to have to cancel as half the squad are unavailable due to, holiday, conference, convalescence and contrariness. Still, thanks to the miserable start to the season there's plenty of cash in the duck box to pay the fine the league will no doubt take great pleasure in awarding us. So the next game will actually be in two weeks on Tuesday Nov 1st at home.