

Dunstable Cricket Club vs Saints

8th May 2016

Here we are again back in the blistering heat of summer, hang on that doesn't sound right. Normally this time of year is great for ducks.



The fruits of Wigmore's labours – free poly tunnels for the club

I win the toss and go against my instinct. Someone has cautioned against batting on the green pitch. It does look decidedly brown to me.

Adam makes hay bowling the first and having the number three well caught by old "steel buns" Whitney (more about that later). Ross is smacked in the leg by a sharp chance to gully. I pick up the ball but can't run the non-striker out despite a direct hit.

Ollie has been creaking at the other end trying to find the rhythm of old. Sporting a new look with hi tech sunnies and low tech miss fields, should have gone to... Oh you've already been??!

Adam has decided to do it all himself, rather than hope for catches, by taking a great low caught and bowled. Their number five chances his arm spanking Adam back down the ground, he does the same to Ross first ball of his spell/season. Lucky there is not much undergrowth this time of year as we cross the road to fetch the ball. He does the same to me when I take over from Adam. Peter didn't fancy replacing Adam with their slogger having a purple patch. They aren't classic cricket shots but he has a good eye for the ball, is he a tennis player... Maybe a golfer?

The carnage continues but slows as Ross advises to keep it on his legs as he enjoys the ball out in front of him, we slow his progress before Ross manages to bowl him, turns out he was a hockey player. He's put quite a dent in our figures

Then Ross bowls the other opener and another two for good measure, he can't get a fifth wicket and we are denied a jug. Avoidance!!

Peter has had a change of heart now that the slogger has gone. I think to myself "great bring on Peter now, I'll only have to bowl 7 overs in total saving four for my second spell from the other end. The Yorkshireman can either clean up the tail or I can give a part-timer a go." A cunning plan.

Peter is finding countless edges but they still find a way to ground even once we pack the slip cordon.



Get off Steve, if Dave catches us we are dead meat!

Ollie "my back hurts, I'll bowl spin" bowls one. There was a rumour it spun but that was started by someone at square leg!

I come in for some treatment in my second spell not least of which:- "skippers miscounted the overs again" my cunning plan stays hidden ;-)

Yorkie can't get the last wicket so Roger makes his return to the whites with a fine one over "spell", but can't help me.

I get their last in the last over after some punishing shots, denying him a 50, out for 49. Well held "steel buns"

I can't find an opener to replace Steve who has a crook knee so Mike and I have a go. We steer clear of their out swingers. Mike comes a cropper on a full toss slapping it back to mid-off. Peter skies his second ball to be caught behind. Rob joins me and steadies the ship finding the boundary. I finally get one to have a go at which is well timed down the ground. The bowler sticks his hand in the way. He juggles it but it finds the pitch. He needs a bit of cold water to take the heat out of it. Rob goes when he tickles one behind.

Wiggy joins me only for me to top edge a hook shot to square leg. Before you can say Dunsfold collapse Roger and Whitney are back for an early shower.

Ollie provides some resistance but Steve Ross and Adam can't!! All out 69 before I'm even dry from my shower, I must bring a towel to cricket next time, oh and a batting coach!!! Great weather for ducks!??

What I have missed in the tea time hijinx was when Mia decides to try to "walk all over her husband" which given he has "buns of steel" should be like walking down a path... Let us know how the recovery goes Mia.



Ouch twisted knee Mia!! Stop looking so smug "steel buns"