

ROYALS 2017



NEWSLETTER #14

From the ashes we rose!

What?!?! Well some did, some didn't!

Back out after the post mid-season break -so how did we fare?

F2 – umm -hello!

Just the facts ma'am – only the facts!

F grade played Fairfield Devils at Fairfield but lost 3-12. Bummer.

Adam Thomas returned to the fold.

Nik Shaw FINALLY got his custom made jersey! He looks just fabulous!

This week the elite are at Lomatia playing Sillyville Kolts at 2.45. Rottsa ruck!

*

Mr. Rastus OOKIE... scribes from the nest of G3 Westies!

No one said the Campaign would be easy!

Lomatia Saturday 2:45.....

The boys were on! Ready for a day of B/ball. Kemps creek had thrown out a few evil eyes and wayward snarls so we knew they had come to play. B Murph had made his way from closer to opener finding his way on the mound for the first dig with Bistro steering the ship

at the plate. Around the ground we had G Murph at 1, Capa, Big Ezi and Man Ginge at 2, 3 and short. The Beard, Big O and Rhino at 7,8 and 9.

First innings went well three up three down with some great pitching from B and fielding from Big O and Capa. We were up to Bat and the mood was good. Big Ezi was up with a solid hit to be caught at second. The beard was up followed by B murph who also took a dive to have us all out and back on the diamond. Kemps Creek big hitters were up with some solid batting to have the G boys doing some fielding from the fences at Lomatia with The Beard and Big O working hard but fielding well to have Kemps Creek picking up a few bags but only one run to be out and we were back in. Probably the most consistent pitcher we have faced all year took three more scalps to have the G3 boys despite again a solid hit from The Man Ginge to be all out for none. 1-0 to them.

Third innings saw some changes with Kemps Creek finding true form at bat. Again Rhino and the outer realm had to work hard on the field to collect many bombs dropped out there. G murph had his usual sticky hand at 1st taking some great pick-ups. Kemps Creek put more runs on and had no opened up a big lead.

The parting of the Murphy's came with a prior family engagement and Bongo came into the game at 1. The Man Ginge climbed onto his ginger temple and a much welcomed addition from H was James Cheung, (One of the many Cheungs to bless our Club with their presents) who made his way into centre field moving Big O into short. G3 needed to fight hard to have a chance at this one as it was slipping away. Kurt fired well on the mound and Bistro was his usual vocal self but the guys from Kemps Creek were on at bat and no one wanted to know the score. There were a few good moments with many, Bongo, Big O, G Murph and more getting bat to ball but we just couldn't get the momentum needed to take it to them. Our errors were a lot less than previous weeks but a loss hurts just the same. I am running out of positivity this week and think I will go and have a big cry. See you on Sat. Ya team!

Sincerely R. Ookie

That chance for redemption comes at Kemps Creek this week at 2.45! The late shift.

*

Trumpets sound, the horses are strapped and the chariots prepared.....

Don't say I didn't warn you.....H Weston Wagon Wheels.

Yes, folks, we are at Lomatia! The glorious fields of Baseball Valhalla and as a team we swoop out to giggle, smile and mingle our scent with Baseball. The Gods of Baseball move among us and gently lick our noses and we are happy. We take the field! Moonboot is on the mound while our resident Ewok, Clarkey is behind the plate fiercely growing his facial hair while Lozza is freaking everyone out with her skill at third. The Lochness Monster is unaware he was playing Baseball as his head-marmot has blocked all vision while She Who Knows No Fear is verballing it up at second. The Dude smashes out some serious 'Om Mani Padme Hum' on all your assess from first while our glorious and beneficent and great, El Presidente, is right field, Big Jim is, like what-ever Oh my god, In centre while the only player to be registered by Australian Baseball as a 'Spunk-Rat', The Master of the Blue Horizons, is leaping and frolicking in left field.

Moonboot starts of with some sweet music and is sweet all game just firing in some sweet, sweet chocolate sauce, with ice cream .. and nuts, I like nuts.. maybe some sprinkles .. but not too many, and bits of banana! ..and.... (editor :Oi ! Get your head in the game) and keeps the batting quiet. First innings only sees one hit and with The Master OTBH dancing around left field like a gazelle to take Big Jim's catch as Big Jim needed time to check his Instagram 'likes' and the Magnificent Royals get the first innings away without a run in.

Big Jim leads us off and we are on fire! Moonboot is cracking them off all year this year and was unlucky to be caught at left while She Who Knows no Fear is safe as houses all game, making first practically every at bat, and just freaking out the infield with her patented 'screw you' base running technique. The Dude locks and loads his karma and jams his Amitabha Mantra, Om Amideva Hrīḥ hard and fast. Though reciting the sacred mantra of BUDDHA AMITABHA which protects him from dangers and obstacles, and overcomes all hindrances to his success, he kisses butt on the mantra enhancing his compassionate and loving nature bringing incredible blessings each time he recites the mantra to unload some serious hot sauce on the Pwumpton infield ! (Editor: we need to talk .. to your shrink)

A silence descends on to the field and the authorities, seeing the young women approaching the diamond, warm up their Tasers as it is time for the Lochness Monster to take the plate. Yes, he is young, fit and attractive and ugly, and smelly and fast and what-ever (Editor: put your claws away biatch!) but he has two on base and the stupendously ripped and handsome Master OTBH helping out Phrumpon at centre and the pressure is on! With The Phumpton (Editor: you are doing my head in, you really are ..) pitcher firing them in at the speed of smell , there is chance that Lochie could misfire . But even so, the outfield start calling taxis to get 'deep' but is to no avail as Lochness brushes his wig away and SMOKES IT OVER LEFT FIELD .. the crowd pauses eating his pies and peas as the

Monster is off! Stout women shield their daughters eyes from such studdliness as he off around first, second, third and as our third base coach looks up from his suduko, and waves the Monster home! 2 RBI home run! In field home run, something that F grade dream about while getting their cuticles polishes and bikini lines waxed.

While the Primpton catcher makes googlie eyes at our short stop, we batted on, and on and on... yes it was our day! Yes, folks, today was our day and we smoked them. Game was over with 40 minutes to go with the Royals ahead by 16 to zip but we decided to play on to give everyone a hit. Moonbott was magic for his game, only stepping aside for Gandalf the Grey to return to the mound to weave his magic but we did allow Plumpton (editor: good boy, you can now have a cookie) to score some runs. Our Glorious Leader lead from the front despite needing another leg waxing. Our Hirsute Clarkey's batting is on fire this season and just keeps cracking sweet and consistent hit into space while our number one Rookie, Lozza, just keeps getting on base and bringing in those RBIs. Fantastic team win with the fantastic Royals up 17 runs to 3.

We had so much fun that we stayed back to watch Big Jim teach the freaks and weirdos of G Grade how to play centre field (Editor: wow, you are going to be popular at the end of year party ?!) and did he play or what!? "H GRADE" was the cry! And for H Grade, the only way is up! Go The Royals.

Master of the Blue Horizon!

What can be said but Monfartville here we come – 12.30!

*

COACHES NOTE!

I am not sure if there is romance in the air or is this another of Plumpton's cunning plans to steal the Lochness Monster!

I did not give that girl (catcher) your FB name Lochie – honest!

Anyway.....

A lovely note popped up on our FB page a day later.



Sean McNally  **Blue Mountains Royals Baseball**

18 Jun. at 14:27 • 

On behalf of the **Plumpton Braves Baseball Club H Grade** team I thank the players, officials and supporters of the **Blue Mountains Royals Baseball Club** for the way that yesterdays games was played. The game was a true example of the spirit to which baseball should be played. It was sportsmanship and gamesmanship all rolled into one.



Stephen Heil and 11 others

2 Comments

Shucks.....t'was nothing.

*



**The cut-off date is coming – lots of Regos this year!
Adelaide called – don't be disappointed go online NOW!**

*

UNASHAMED PLUG FOR THE MERCHANDISE!



When aging H graders want to look fit and slim!

When the ENFORCER wants to look tuff....



They all reach for the coveted BM Hoodie - for discerning Mountain folk!

\$45 only form the Lomatia Merchandising Shop -

EFTPOS available at all games!

*



So who are the new faces at the club?



Loren McNeill -H grade

Walked in and owned third base!

More RBI's than anyone else!

I have no idea of star sign or favourite colour or Baseball team!

James Cheung – H grade

Star in the making.

Note street cred red dirt on pants!

Token lefty in the team.

Like all good Softballers coming over to the bright side bought his mum to help score.

Bless you Kirsten – take note Brad.



You'll be exited to know next week is the F2 newbies!

Cheese!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Adam Burt newly crowned stud of Faulconbridge and G grade captain has agreed to begin work on compiling a complete and thorough history of the Blue Mountains Sports/Baseball/Netball and Softball Club. Fair winds my friend.

BASEBALL PRESENTATION NIGHT!

August 26th at the Royal Hotel –

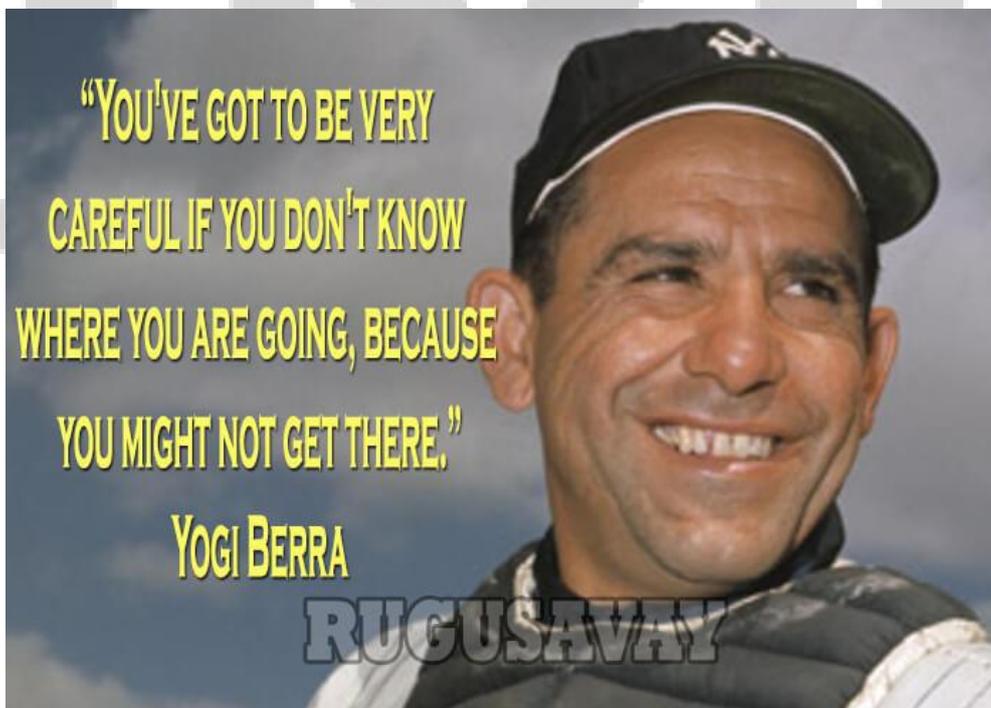
Grand home of our most generous sponsors!



*

The fantastic and unbelievably hilarious Cate and Kesha's Trivia Gala is once again wrestling with dates BUT it will happen – stay interested!

*



What happens, Steve, if I touch this button.....