

**KELAWAR V KINTA KUNTE
MATCH REPORT WITH NUTTY THEME
1ST DECEMBER 2007**

It was a crying shame that the match had to start so early but after a good night's sleep and some roti canai (being a bed and breakfast man), I left my girl to the cries of please don't go. I told her to shut up but a response of you're an embarrassment with those baggy trousers followed. Anyway, we compromised with a 'call me' and I left our house and began driving in my car to Club Aman, located in a town with no name but somewhere in the city.

With the sun and the rain in and out over the last few days, a grey day could have been expected but no chance of that again today. It was hot and steamy.

Owing to the rules of the competition, the young and the old had to be included. Kelawar was no exception and our side consisted of mainly under 15 and over 40 year olds impersonating yesterday's men. In fact, there were only two players between the ages of 20 and 40 can you believe!

Slowly but surely the Kelawar team arrived. Cranners looked like he had just returned from the night boat to Cairo and with a heavy cold, and no one wanted to be walking with Mr Wheeze. H's wry smile also gave away a good night at his house of fun in PJ but don't quote me on that. However, there were rumours that cries of release me were heard within the neighbourhood!

All I knew about the opposition was that they had a name difficult to remember. Anyway, we all looked forward to doing the business with a comfortable win in our first match of this particular competition.

The Prince H duly won the toss and elected to field. Memories of previous early morning batting collapses obviously had played on his mind.

Willow opened the bowling and stepping into line and length immediately, KK's batsman struggled to get bat on ball. Kelvin was equally impressive and although only 17 runs had been scored off the first 8 overs, only two wickets had fallen – one being a run out by Willow with the batsman still waiting for the ghost train while standing outside his crease.

Kelvin was a little unlucky when Michael 'Caine' Speedie put one down in the slips although it was travelling. One better day and that would have been snapped up by the speedster.

H turned to probably not yet an Uncle Sam and after an over settling into his rhythm he duly snapped up two wickets including Kelawar reject Anu (well, he rejected us – Ed) with a caught and bowled and a fine stumping from Cranners when the batsman took one step beyond his crease.

Geoff was also brought on and picked up 3 wickets. Geoff's javelin action obviously deceives the eye of many a batsman but it is effective. Arvin also came on later and

duly took two wickets showing big brother that's the way to do it. All of a sudden, KK were 54 -9 after just 16 overs and the return (of the las palmas seven) Sam took the final wicket giving him 3 well-earned wickets. A fine performance from the Junior bowlers Arvin and Sam.

Overall it was a good fielding and bowling performance and mistakes were few. Good catches were taken (Cranners, Willow, H and Sam) and the bowling was overall excellent. A few misdirected throws by the writer could have resulted in one or two more run outs but don't look back on those.

Tim and 'junior' Cadman, who stood head and shoulders above his older partner, opened the batting. Not Cadman's normal spot but with a take it or leave it from H, he duly obliged and looked impressive while batting. A little unfortunate to lose his wicket, Winny was next man in, and after some hefty blows the score continued to rattle along.

With one run wanted, Winny, without one's second thoughtfulness (sic? – Ed), decided to let H have a bat and edged to the slips. The winning runs were soon achieved and for the record Kelawar won by 8 wickets after 8 overs with Winny scoring a rapid 17 and Tim a superb undefeated 25 improving his average to a mind blowing 140 for the year! Hey, it's my report so I can write what I want.

Thanks to our sweetest girl scorer Viv and our 12th man Gupinder and all our supporters including the Turners, Pat, Darwin, Di and Johnny the horse. Trust you all enjoy the inanity over Xmas, don't get too lovestruck at all the parties, sing many a rendition of 'it must be love' and ensure there is plenty of Madness!