

Cobo continue impressive season with comprehensive 10 wicket victory

Ever eager, Cobo took the field 10 minutes early and where left to wait while Roderers star man, GreatlyHobbling Smit, strapped up his arthritic limbs and shambled out to the middle.

Eventually the game got under way with some tight overs from the seamers with just the odd boundary squirted away. GenuinelyHeavy eventually got the middle of the bat on one but had to drag his heavyweight frame off the field as Nussbaumer(J) took flight and clung on to a stinging catch high to his left.

Tight bowling and adequate fielding kept the run rate well under control and Roderers never looked like posting a testing total. The spanners only cranked up the pressure more with runs merely dribbling onto the scoreboard. The batsmen never looked in trouble, but maybe they had been watching the test match for inspiration.

Eventually something had to give, and it was the batsman's resolve that crumbled first. Just when a cheeky 25 not out was on the cards the decrepity bearded opener, he flung a loose waft at TV and was stunningly snaffled by the ageless Ozanne.

More dull, unexciting cricket followed, enlivened only slightly by some flummoxing slower balls from Nussbuamer(L). But then, CONTROVERSY! Another back of the hand bamboozler was heaved in to the outfield. Butler steadied himself under it but had to leap backwards like a salmon that's just been punched by Mike Tyson, catch the ball over the line but toss it back into play before plummeting back onto the turf. A stunning piece of work, rightly appreciated by everyone on the ground....except one hirsute individual. "THAT'S SIX!, THAT'S SIX!" he bellowed, and great confusion did abound.

Considering the glacial run rate Cobo considered a few extra runs shouldn't make the slightest difference so graciously agreed that 6 could indeed be put in the book.

A thoroughly professional performance in the field was ruined by a single wide in the last over, a slight improvement on the 438 the previous week, and Cobo were left to chase 114 in 18 overs.

More reasonably dull cricket continued as Cobo eased their way towards the moderate target. A bit of scampering here and some thwacking there and it looked like the game would be over in short order.

But then, DISASTER STRUCK. No one was quite sure how but a piece of vintage Cobo memorabilia and Ozanne family heirloom ended up on the roof of the pavilion! Was it a freak zephyr of wind that was gusting to a stiff 3mph on the night? Was it a momentary shift of the tectonic plates? Was it Griffin's manager getting his magic wand out in a desperate attempt to change the course of the match?

We will never know, all we did know was my hat was on the roof. Concerned that a couple of decades of sweat encrustation may affect the structural integrity of the Alan Hamilton

Memorial Pavilion we knew it had to be retrieved so I set off to look for some bonnet rescue equipment (BRE).

Clearly the ensuing drama was a major concern for the batsmen as ample run rate slowed to merely adequate and we crawled towards the victory. One floppy haired bowler did think he was Mark Wood and tried to stick one up Ravenscroft's grill. Unfortunately, he was more Victoria Wood and was gaspatchioed 3 rows back into the car park and bounced off down the road.

Meanwhile, a step ladder and some sort of javelin like pole had been retrieved from the depths of Stu's Shed and the mission to recover the valuable artifact had begun. No working at height risk assessment had been completed but some things are more important than paperwork and I managed to get the rigid javepole into the moist hole at the back (of the hat, it was a sweaty evening) whilst Nussbaumer(L) helped me keep it up (the ladder).

Disaster averted, attention returned to the cricket where we were still ambling along with both Nussbaumer(J) and Ravenscroft clearly relieved at the successful conclusion to the horrendous hat hiatus and even more intent at gaining the coveted red inkers.

And so it came to pass that we ground our way to the tightest win of the week apparently, by 10 wickets.

