
Phil WEDGE

FALL BALL AT LYONS PARK

Parking early to get a spot clear of foul balls.
Warming up on the grass beyond the dugout,
jackets still on, with swifts feeding overhead.
Bad hits stinging the hands but not good ones.
Sandy infield tacky but playable.
Last-minute lineup shuffle when Jeff's late.
Drives dying at the fence for lack of heat.
Pushing yourself from first to third, then strolling
home on a bad throw. Game ending with Craig's
nighthawk dive for a ball headed towards the gap.
Cold ones in parking lot despite frosty air.