

The B-List: 9/12

Written by {ga=stevebuffum}
Tuesday, September 12 2006 7:00 PM -

What a promising debut season for Jeremy Sowers, who ended the year 7-4 with a 3.57 ERA. In today's B-List, Buff hits on Sowers' final start of the season, as well as the dugout fistfight between Royals pitcher Rune Elvis Hernandez and Royals catcher John Buck. Buff also celebrates Andy Marte raising his Jacobs Field BA to .098 and wonders aloud: why the hell is Vic Martinez still catching 5 games a week?



When the primary highlight from the game is a scene in the dugout, there may not be all that much to write about.

1) Battlin' Business Units!

Pointy-haired boss: Why would you recommend that? Dogbert: Well, I'd be lying if I said I liked you.

Rune Elvis Hernandez pitched a very, very mediocre game last night, giving up 8 hits and 3 walks in 5 innings, but got the win by limiting the Tribe to 3 runs and having his bullpen shut us out the rest of the way. But the real intrigue came in the third, when, after striking out Ryan Garko (on a preposterous pitch), he began jawing with his catcher, the inestimable John Buck.

Now, a little background here: Rune Elvis is now 6-9 with a 6.34 ERA. He was put on the disabled list early this season for "inflammation of the extra-musculoskeletal system," or in other words, for being fat. Seriously. He was overweight and out of shape, so much so that they **put him on the DL**. This is not a super-high-pedigree pitcher we are talking about here. John Buck is a catcher hitting .238, which, since he is hitting about .600 against Cleveland, means he is a real live Mike Matheny .230 hitting catcher. (He anchors my HACKING MASS team.) These players are not good.

The B-List: 9/12

Written by {ga=stevebuffum}

Tuesday, September 12 2006 7:00 PM -

So when Elvis begins shouting at Buck, what in the world is he saying? "If you hadn't called that pitch, I would have given up a single?" "If I had a real catcher back there, I'd have an ERA of only 6?" And for Buck's part, is there really anything more clever that a .238-hitting catcher can say than "Eff you, you fat piece of excrement?" Maybe, "If I got to hit against *you*, I'd be hitting .300!"

Anyway, one fistfight (yes, really) later, Elvis comes back out and gives up a couple of single-run innings, turns it over to the bullpen, and we go home losers. Think about this. The pitcher and catcher get in a fistfight, and we score two runs in six innings. We probably could have capitalized better.