
From the Bullpen

Official Publication of the
Hot Stove League
Eastern Nebraska Division



2002 Season

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**POSSUM SHIRKS DUTIES,
FLEES
STATE IN ULTIMATE ACT OF
COWARDICE**

**SKIPPER REMOVES YELLOW
JOURNALIST FROM PANEL
OF GUEST EDITORS AFTER
BACKSTABBING**

**CUBS* CLING TO FOUR-POINT
LEAD OVER SKIPJACKS**

**REDBIRDS STILL
MIRED IN CELLAR**

Brethren:

In an unforgivable, unforgettable, and almost unmentionable* act of irresponsibility and inconsiderateness, not to mention abject stupidity, Brother Possum has brazenly turned his back on the founder and publisher of *From the Bullpen*, and more significantly, on the rest of you, my brethren -- and cavalierly blew off his assigned and accepted

As if this irresponsible behavior was not heinous enough, Possum then tucked his tail between his legs and disappeared out of town under the cover of darkness so as to attempt to escape scorn, ridicule, and a well-deserved pistol-whipping by league members. In perpetrating this cowardly act, Possum has wrongfully assumed that we have forgiveness in our hearts for him or short memories, but I for one will not ever forget this colossal breach of the bounds of acceptable human behavior.

Tarring and feathering Possum, and making him parade so attired through the New York Stock Exchange at opening bell *would be too good for him*.

Wallpapering the inside of his office, bedroom and den with Level 3 stock certificates *would be too good for him*.

Sticking a wad of gum under the C key of his keyboard so that he could no longer thrill us with tales of his beloved junior Cardinals team *would be too good for him*.

task of writing the league newsletter last week. Evidently the pressure of trying to follow up on the wit and wisdom of *The Jiggernaut* and *The Bellyflop* was too much for the narrow-shouldered, lilly-livered, spineless owner of the Yahoos, who not only failed to meet the deadline Wednesday last of submitting his publication to Linda, but then ignored all efforts to contact him to attempt to secure a late submission of his newsletter.

* But I will mention it, believe me, for the rest of his natural-born life, the scumbag.

Turning the Feds onto his insider trading e-mails to Martha Stewart *would be too good for him*.

Come to think of it, I can't think of any punishment that would *not* be too good for him. But give me some time.

That's enough about what's his #%\$!#& name. Now on to more important things, league happenings. Since I guess we won't be hearing from old what's his @\$()*& name anytime soon, let me fill you in on the league standings through twelve weeks of the season:

WEEK 12 STANDINGS

Upper Division

1.	Cubs*	4419.0
2.	Skipjacks	4415.0
3.	Reds	4345.2
4.	Senators	4173.5
5.	Bombers	3912.6
6.	Tribe	3937.5

Lower Division

7.	Scumcats	3863.0
8.	Chiefs	3836.0
9.	Blues	3782.5
10.	Pirates	3781.5
11.	Tigers	3726.0
12.	Redbirds	3557.0

The top hitting team in the league through twelve weeks is the **Senators** with 2597 points, while the last-place hitting team is the **Wahoos** with 2274 points. The top pitching staff in the league belongs to the **Skipjacks**, who have 1933 points through twelve weeks, while the **Redbirds'** staff trails

☒ The **Tigers** have long prided themselves on never spending a day in last place in the league. With his pathetic **Bengals** this year, Big Guy threatens to end his skein of weeks not in the sewer, but he reminded me recently that he does have the safety net of Tirebiter's team to fall back on.

☒ Speaking of Tirebiter, can you believe that this heartless despot cut Darryl Kile loose from his roster within about a day of learning of his death? Even for a fantasy league owner, this seems to be a bit harsh and thoughtless. What have you done for me lately, baby?

☒ If any of you see me demoting and repromoting Duckworth or Lilly again, please get out your sniper's rifle and put me out of my misery from long distance. Although I am an old hand at the shell game, I continue to fall pray to its cruelty. Duckie is up, Duckie loses 16 points. Duckie goes down, Duckie throws a shutout. Lilly goes down, Lilly

the league with 1179 points.

The MVP of the league continues to be Barry Bonds with 374 points. Curt Schilling continues to be the leading candidate for the Cy Young with 364 points, although teammate Randy Johnson (357.5) is edging ever closer.

HANGING CURVES

☒ The technologically challenged Shamu* and I have been trying to consummate our Billy Koch for Omar Vizquel trade for about a month now, and it looks like we finally have been successful, although looking at my roster last night on the Bill James website, I think that Omar was still on my team for one last day. I hope I haven't helped trade Shamu* into the title, boys, but I just couldn't stand penciling Keith Foulke's name into my starting lineup anymore.

throws a shutout with 11 strikeouts. Lilly gets a promotion, Lilly takes a kerosene shower and then signs up to be a Colorado firefighter.

Life isn't always fair.

That's it for this week. Oh, and happy birthday to our league Scumbucket, wherever he is currently hiding his sorry self.

Skipper

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