

Whether you enjoy playing Medmenham or not, you have to say that it is the one game in the year where something usually happens. There is always a bit of a bite which is seldom there throughout the rest of the year. So it was no surprise that in fading light that it nearly kicked off again. I was bothered, I just wanted to win the game and I know that if our slower bowlers had of come on that we might well have lost.

All that said we didn't play good cricket. There is something missing at the minute. Our team on paper was good but our batting was inconsistent and our fielding (with the exception of Des and Gaz behind the stumps) was poor on a good outfield. The 25 and out rule didn't help us. Just as Ottaway Jnr and Bradford were about to start the car they had to come off.

Chasing our 150 odd was always going to be steep. There main bat was run out, but not given and I had the feeling I had for a while as a schoolboy at Wormsley where everything seemed to be falling apart. James Ottaway probably was the difference. His bowling got too much for them at one point and tempers flared.

To be honest, it wasn't the best game but Medmenham are undoubtedly a better bunch then they were in the past and I enjoyed the fact that they let any hard feelings go in the pub after. Perhaps the main thing was though that we were back in the winning habit even though our best wasn't there. Remember the 4th of July though. Whilst Americans celebrate their independence, a different looking Medmenham will come to the Dene to try and exact their revenge.