The Legend of

Nomar the Clutch



Nomar the Clutch

Have you heard the legend of Nomar Fitzgerald? You may have read the story in the Boston Herald.



Some people will tell you that my story is a fraud. But I was there. I saw it! And this is what I saw.



It was an August night, the air was hot and buggy. Aces versus Nomads, and Yavid in the Port-a-Potty.



The Nomads are the best team this league has ever known. The pitcher is on steroids. The shortstop? Growth hormones! The catcher trips the batters, the right fielder dopes his blood, And the sneaky second baseman puts glue inside his glove. The game went mostly bad for the Aces 10 that day. Soon we were down by 5 with just one inning left to play.



Then to start the 7th, boy they hit the ball a ton. Before I knew what'd happened, they'd tacked on 4 more runs!



It started after Motes made their first baseman pop up, But Matty's throw to home sailed over the backstop.



Another run came home, our team was in a stupor! And then they scored *another* one on Coach Goober's blooper. The Mozzaca Boys were quiet, and Matty hung his head. "The game is done. We're finished!" Breslin sadly said. Coach Artie wasn't scared, he merely tapped his hat, And nodded to the bench, to send Nomar up to bat!



Nomar calmly took the first pitch and let the second go... Then he **bashed** the third one—into Yem's car window!



Everyone cheered (but Yem), and Stevie Motes said "That's great!" And Nomar? Well he just smiled and calmly touched home plate.



His homer gave us life. We got our stuff together. Mikey ripped a double, then I reached on an error! When MacNeil poked a slow grounder, we all feared the worst! But the huge shortstop bobbled it, and Mack was safe at first. Art K drilled one to left. Art P bounced one past the mound. And after Breslin hit the fence, we had batted once around! The score was 11 to 8, and again Coach tapped his hat: With 3 men on and 2 men out, he wanted *Nomar* at the bat. Nothing at Marvin moved, not the rabbit, nor the bugs When Nomar stepped up to the plate and checked his batting gloves.



Nomar calmly took the first pitch, and watched the second pass, But then the pitcher wound up, man he threw it with some *gas*!



Oh somewhere Art K screamed, and then the other Artie, And somewhere a man cried inside a Port-a-Potty.



And somewhere Aces sobbed, with shock on all of our faces

Because when the ball came down...

Mighty Nomar had cleared the bases!



If you don't believe me and think his career should get asterisks, Ha! Just turn the page, and check out Nomie's statistics!

NOMAR FITZGERALD Statistics: 2004 – 2007

Year	G	APP	AB	R	Η	RBI	2B	3B	HR	BB	FC	SB	SAC	Κ	Fines	AVG	SLG	OBP	OPS
2004	19	42	42	42	42	39	1	1	39	0	0	0	0	0	\$0.00	1.000	3.857	1.000	4.857
2005	19	41	41	40	41	39	0	2	39	0	0	0	0	0	\$0.00	1.000	3.951	1.000	4.951
2006	17	51	51	51	51	55	0	0	51	0	0	0	0	0	\$0.00	1.000	4.000	1.000	5.000
2007	18	62	62	59	62	61	2	3	55	0	0	0	0	0	\$0.00	1.000	3.790	1.000	4.790



NOMAR FITZGERALD Statistics: 8/9/07 vs. Nomads

HR: 3

3B: 1

RBI: 7

Runs: 3

Walk-off Grand Slams: 1



So now you know the legend, and just how much he's worth! It's Nomar Fitzgerald, DH! **The Clutchest Man on Earth!!**



And the legend continues...





www.scottienomar.com



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