

THE

www.happyhourkickball.com

MORNING AFTER



VOLUME 3, ISSUE 31
FEBRUARY 14, 2009

IT'S A SNOW OUT!

Check out the recaps from 2 weeks ago...pre-snowmania

DEON ALSO LOVES AND HATES SNOW!

See how he spent his snow week, here's a hint, it involves taking what's his!

POWER RANKINGS GALORE...

New artists, new flavors, new news!



HHDB Tip of the Week

Don't drink and drive, just drink or drive, decisions I've found can be difficult.

The Morning After...

Winter 2010

February 14, 2010

*Well I hope you all enjoyed your dodgeball snow day, this should just teach us to not listen to weather forecasters, or maybe it teaches us that we should...
I'm confused to be honest with you.*

Anyway, we're back with another full issue of goodness for your reading pleasure. I know one of these days we'll get over the Mendoza line for write ups, but if not, enjoy what's here!

See you later!

CB

Team Standings

Team	Wins	Losses	Ties	Points
Tropic Thunder	2	0	1	5
Uncle Jesse's Balls	2	1	0	4
Balls of Steel	2	1	0	4
Throwbo Cop	1	1	1	3
I Wanna Dip my Balls in It!	1	2	0	2
Mad Balls	0	3	0	0

Cover Pic.....	1
Intro Page.....	2
Actual and Factual news.....	3
Schedule.....	4
Week 3 Recaps.....	5
Branded 72 Power Rankings.....	8
The Word from Deon.....	9
Euro Trippin' with Zabava Martine.....	10
Fantasy BBall Primer.....	11
HHDB Horoscopes.....	12

Actual and Factual News that We did NOT Make

Wednesday, February 3, 2010—Happy Hour Kickball Summer Registration opens up! For the fourth summer in a row we will be kicking it around Meadowbrook .

Thursday, February 18, 2010—Happy Hour Bowling kicks off at Strike Bethesda for week one of eight of some intense bowling action! Remember...don't go over the line, or you will enter a world of pain...a world of pain.

Saturday, February 27, 2010—The 2nd Annual HHKB Flip Cup and Flong Tournament! We'll be at the Barking Dog flipping cups to glory. Spots will be limited to be sure to email us to reserve your spot today.

Saturday, March 13, 2010—The 2nd Annual HHKB/HHDB/HHB Red Line Crawl! We'll start in Bethesda and then head down the red line all day and see how far we get. We made it all the way to Faragut North last year, can we get all the way to Gallery Place this year, I hope so. For those participating, we'll be doing shirts again this year, but a hooded sweatshirt in case it rains, or is a little chilly! Evite for this event is coming soon!

Tuesday, March 30, 2010—Happy Hour Kickball night out with The Caps part 2! Tix are \$46 and we need to lock this down right now! If you are interested be sure to RSVP to the Ning Page, let CB know, or email happyhourkickball@gmail.com as soon as is humanly possible!

Wednesday, April 7, 2010—Happy Hour Kickball season 4 kicks off that evening with scrimmages and then after party at the Barking Dog, as usual!

Rainouts—We won't have rainouts this season, but we could have snow outs, freezing rain outs and possibly ice outs. Be sure to check out our Twitter feed, and your email should this go down. Also, look out your window!

Referees—The two teams with late games will provide 2 reffs each for the early games.

Forfeit Policy— There are no forfeits in dodgeball, just quicker losses potentially.

Last Week's Schedule and Results

Game Number	Date	Time	Home	Away	Location
7	Tue 2/22/2010	8:00 PM	Tropic Thunder (10)	Uncle Jesse's Balls (4)	Court 1
8	Tue 2/2/2010	8:00 PM	Throwbo Cop (9)	Mad Balls (6)	Court 2
9	Tue 2/2/2010	9:00 PM	I wanna dip my balls in it! (4)	BALLS OF STEEL (11)	Court 2

This Week's Schedule

Game Number	Date	Time	Home	Away	Location
10	Tue 2/9/2010	8:00 PM	Mad Balls	Uncle Jesse's Balls	Court 1
11	Tue 2/9/2010	8:00 PM	I wanna dip my balls in it!	Tropic Thunder	Court 2
12	Tue 2/9/2010	9:00 PM	Throwbo Cop	BALLS OF STEEL	Court 1

This Week's Game Recaps

Oh Yeah!

By *Jess of Katsica*

Madballs (6) meets **Throwbocop** (9)

Sounds like a bad rerun one would see on television at 3 am on a Wednesday! Only this time, there would be no white bronco driving slowly down the interstate. This time, there would be fun, laughter, tears, sweat, and blood. Well, I was elaborating about the blood part, but the rest is certainly true!

It was a brutal match between **Madballs** and **Throwbocop**, two teams well paired to do battle, and a battle royal it was! There was injury after injury during this game. I think we managed to beat the number of injuries TOTAL to date during this one game! **Kieran** of **Throwbocop** was on a mission when he threw a rocket at the **Madballs** team, hitting a girl in the face. This was the beginning of the series of unfortunate events. Next, **Jayne** of **Throwbocop** was dodging, ducking, dipping, diving, and dodging when she inexplicably twisted her ankle, having to be heroically swept off the field by two burly men...it would have been more romantic had there not been an ankle the size of a cantaloupe involved! Then **Joey** of **Madballs** was attempting to single-handedly save the team when he was swept off his feet, having the wind knocked out of him. I think it was at this point that we took the last of the facility's ice supply!

It was a close match, and with **Throwbocop's** best player out with a sprained ankle, **Madballs** closed in on **Throwbocop**. However, in the end, **Madballs'** efforts were not enough to triumph over **Throwbocop**.

Thanks for a great, fun game **Throwbocop!** We shall meet again and the next time we will bring more than the minimum number of players to play! Hopefully next time there will not be as many injuries, but just as much greatness!

Thanks to our reffs also!

And then there were Injuries...

by **Chris B**

They say week 1 is a feeling out process, week 2 is where you build some confidence, and finally week 3 is where everyone is on their game...Well that was not the case for the game between the **Madballs** and **Throwbocop**. Week 3 in our case was the week where we all learned how to get hurt and to accidentally hurt someone else.

First, the **K Man** hit Jess in the face, a dastardly deed, even though it was accidental.

We know K only likes to hit octaganarians who talk a little trash about our humble group.

Next while dodging a ball, **Jayne** twisted her ankle, and that thing inflated like you would not believe. That ankle got big. In the line of **Throwbocop** write-ups, we've got a photo,

This Week's Game Recaps

check it:



After both injuries **K** was able to become good friends with the ice machine at the Field House, so if anyone ever needs ice for an ankle, face, or drink, give **K** a shout, he can help you out.

The final injury required no ice, but was equally bad, **Joey of the Madballs** while attempting to get out of the way of several balls jumped in the air and landed on his wrist and knocked the wind out of himself. All in all the game was epic for injuries, maybe less for the play, but as always, **Throwbocop** had a great time.

Thanks to **Madballs**, our reffs, and to the fact that no one was permanently damaged, or dead.

Looking forward to next week, when hopefully no one gets hurt, but if they do, I just hope ice is the cure!

Final Score: **Throwbocop 8 – Madballs 6**

Uncle Jesse Week 3 Recap

by *Lindsey W*

Uncle Jesse stumbled this week after two players were hit in the face and one player suffered a shot to the balls. The team had a difficult time regrouping after that point.

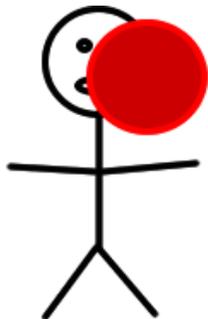
We were lucky to gain two players back from Hawaii but we also lost a few players because of snow and injuries and we lost one car because of a tow truck.

Quotes of the Game:

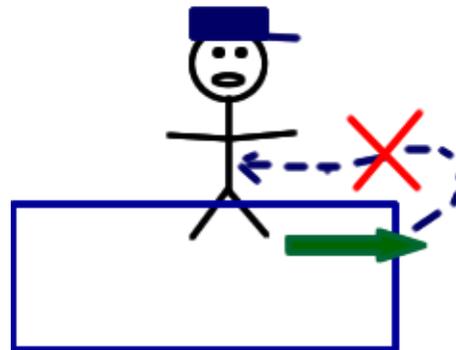
“Don’t bang my balls!” “Don’t put your balls in my wife’s face!”

In this weeks recap we felt would be best if it was used as a community service announcement to clarify the do’s and don’ts of dodgeball.

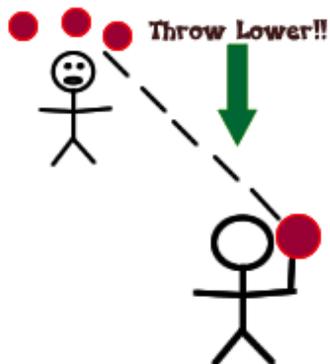
This Week's Game Recaps



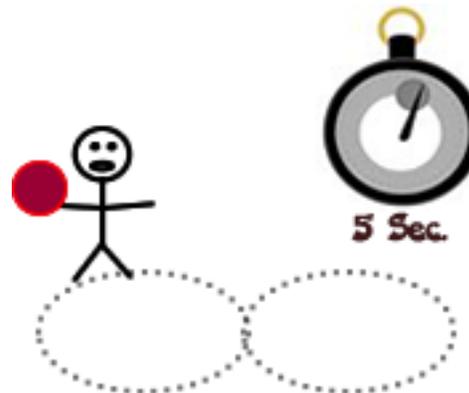
Don't throw the ball at players' heads. It hurts when you hit them and you will be out!



Do use the honor code! When you are hit, leave the court! You know when you get hit. Do not pretend we didn't see you and come back in.



If you hit a player in the head DO take note of how you are throwing the ball. Consider changing how you throw!
(Hint: Throw lower!!)



Do throw the ball in 5 seconds – We can all count it, if you dance around in circles with the ball I guarantee it will take longer than 5 seconds.

Long Live **Uncle Jesse!**

Final Score: **Tropic Thunder 8 - Uncle Jesse's Balls 5**

Branded 72 Rankings presented by Blue Moon



Week 3— February 2, 2010



1	Balls of Steel (3) – They truly do not fear the elements as they not only went to the bar but shut that beast down!
2	I Wanna Dip My Balls In It! (4) – The only other team to have someone show up at the bar, well done!
3	Mad Balls (5) – I fear snow, I am off to Giant!
4	Throwbo Cop (6) – I choose to chance death on 495 than enjoy the warmth of a nice beer.
5	Uncle Jesse's Balls (1) – The snow, you see, it makes me unhappy, to some Irish Coffee I go.
6	Tropic Thunder (2) – Good lord did you see what it's like outside?!

*Please Note the Power Rankings are Made up and can easily be influenced

The Word from Deon, God of Dodgeball



Snow enough for ya? Did it? DID IT?

Want to punch me in the face yet? You poor mortals and your snow. I watched you standing at your windows, staring outside helplessly. You had the best faces on.

You know that face you make when you flush the toilet and the water rises and then keeps rising beyond the point where it should stop and you think, dear lord its going to overflow, and there's nothing you can do about it?

There were 4 million people making that face. Also, that never happens to me when I'm at home, alone, when I could just deal with it and no one would know. But no, I always have to be a guest at a dinner or at some house party, and my shoes are off or something. And you have to tell the host that the toilet flooded in wet socks. That is the worst. And pulling that trick a few times severely diminishes the number of places you get invited to go. And you people with your wheel rear wheel drive trucks think you can handle it just because you're in a truck. Oh, you meant to go down that hill sideways and then get stuck at the snow bank at the bottom? Oh. Well that makes sense then. If you have a rear wheel drive vehicle and want to drive in more than 10 inches of snow, load cinder blocks into your trunk/bed and drive your ass around backwards.

Its one of the cardinal rules of dodgeball. If you can dodge a wrench, you can dodge a ball, and if you can drive around backwards, you can drive around forwards. So you should learn to drive around backwards. And did you see how many tailgating chairs people left out? I mean they were just sitting in the street. And not even in the piles of snow, but in places where you'd think a car should have been. I cannot even count the number of tailgating chairs I have now. I also picked up a couple of snow shovels, some saw horses a few traffic cones, a bench, a table, and this damn 2 year old who will not stop crying. And I cannot figure out how to get her snowsuit off.

It's like a puzzle box or something. And its been on 3 days now, so at this point I'm not sure I would even take it off if I could. She seems to be enjoying the tailgating chairs and cans of Chef Boyardee ravioli though. I'm just going to call her Amber Alert for now. As for those sore backs, treat yourself to a massage. And don't skimp on the price either, treat yourself to one of those classy \$45 type rub and tug joints. And in no time, all your troubles will melt away, like so much snow.

Only to refreeze when it gets dark so that you bust your ass when you walk to your car the next morning.



Play Ball!!

So the big question you get from everyone in this current climate: What did you do with your snow break. I've heard, watched movies, had lots of sex, read, and drank like a fish. Those are all valid ways to spend time cooped up in your place for a week.

What did I do? I watched the creation and destruction of life. No I didn't order those Sea Monkeys from the back of a comic book. I had a much more life altering epoch moment in my life occur. I had a true friend come into my life.

Rawlings was a well worn baseball before the snow began. He lived his days collecting dust in the corner of my closet. I never gave him any thought before last week. After 3 days alone in a tiny apartment things change, I heard a whistling in the corner of my closet. I went to investigate and there he was staring at me with enormous stitched on smile. For the next 4 days I had the greatest confidant and friend of my life!

Rawlings somehow always knew what I was thinking. He was in sync with my mood. If I was angry he knew how to stay silent. If I felt like drinking he had a beer cold and wating ready to shotgun with me. He didn't even mind when I tossed him around a bit even though it kind of made him sick. The guy was just plain awesome.

By the end of the storms it was time for Rawlings to have his coming out party. The man was even more popular than I could imagine. Everyone loved him, everyone wanted to touch him. In his short few days he was getting way more action than I did.

It seems that Rawlings quick rise though caused jealousy in others. I saw the signs early on, this poor helpless soul kept making fun of Rawlings for his threadbare appearance. For his caked in dirt that would seem to wash off. When he asked for alone time with Rawlings it was to drop him on the ground over and over and kick him around. Then it happened. After a night of revelry, Rawlings who was barely able to roll in a straight line was carried by his "friend". This friend decided that it would be funny to see Rawlings make a snow angel. He threw Rawlings as hard as he could into a snow bank.

That was it... It was like the end of the movie the Perfect Storm (Minus the weird New England accents and a hurricane). Rawlings disappeared, I dove in after him digging until my hands became numb but I never found him. My friends with me say that Rawlings is now in a better place and that it's time to move on. That it's weird a grown man should be crying so much over one leather covered ball.

To them I say I never understood the concept of how eyes are windows to the soul until I looked into Rawlings deep dark ink filled pupils.

R.I.P. Rawlings you truly were my BFF

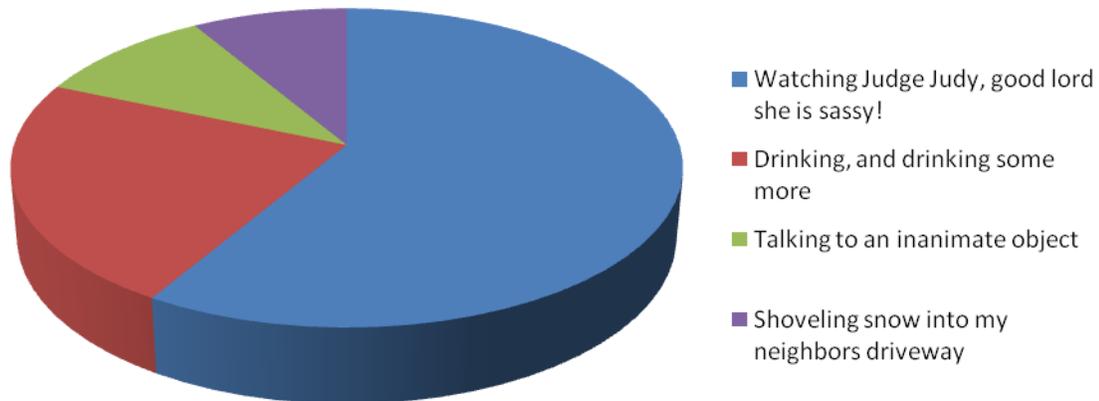
HHKB Fantasy Basketball Advice

Well in the Fall we filled this space with advice on who to start and sit in your weekly fantasy football life as that seems to be the most popular. But, fantasy runs year round, so during the dodgeball season we will give you a weekly primer on how to win your fantasy basketball league and I should know, considering the fact that I came in 3rd once in 2005. So away we go! Oh, and if you use this info to win your league, and do well, then it's clear, I am a genius, if you lose, it's got to be something with you I bet!

Must Start	Must Sit
Caron Butler – No one is more excited to be out of DC than Butler, mostly because the snow in Dallas just falls off Jerry Jones' head and out Michael Irvin's nose.	LeBron James – Here's the bottom line, the guy's a baby, and I don't care for him.
Alonzo Mourning – No, not in an NBA game, but in his bingo league, he's excellent.	Nate Robinson – Not unless the fans can text in his stats! Good lord that was a travesty, if the NBA should learn anything, it's that you should never let your fans vote on anything... ever!
Little Penny – It's bound to come back around, you know since everything is cyclical!	Juan Dixon – Thinking the steroids might be a problem to getting back to the NBA...

Pie Chart of the Week

During the Snowstorms I spent my time:



Happy Hour Horoscopes

Every week, we will give you a look into your future as we consult the stars...welcome to Happy Hour Horoscopes!



Aries— When playing roulette you will eschew Wesley Snipes' advice and not bet on black, but you won't bet on red either because you think that's racist.



Taurus—While you were snowed in you started naming your plants, all the while ignoring your family and pets, but let's be fair the plants talk back a lot less.



Gemini—The money you put on the Saints to win the Superbowl will be spent quickly by the government, since you know, gambling is illegal...degenerate.



Cancer—In the past you've found that online dating wasn't successful in your case, but maybe this go round you won't include the fact that you have a smurf fetish.



Leo—This week you will find deep sadness when you realize that the missed calls weren't from interested potential lovers, but past lovers who are demanding you pay them the alimony that they are owed.



Virgo—It's not my place to predict good things for you this week, especially since you won't survive to the end of this sentence.



Libra—Entering into an argument with your office's general counsel will end poorly when you throw your own feces at their office, but to be fair you were hired to do just that.



Scorpio—The History Channel will run a marathon of the story of your life, because to be fair anyone that has committed that many acts of grand larceny would require a full day of television.



Sagittarius—Spend money this week on movers, because the stars foretell that you may or may not lose your hands in a horrific food dehydrating accident.



Capricorn— Let's be honest, if I ask you to buy me a puppy bank I expect you do it, if not, well I'd just expect that your rabbit may end having an accident...what kind of accident I don't know, but it will involve a banana peel, and bank safe being pulled up onto a roof for some unknown reason.



Aquarius—The new show "The Marriage Ref" will be premiering on NBC after the Olympics, proving yet again that the executives at NBC haven't stopped binging on booze and coke since the '70s.



Pisces—As usual this Tuesday you will spend a lot of time at Giant, mostly because you really enjoy spending time with people dressed in purple.