

The Wiffleball Gods have looked kindly upon us tonight. We have drawn a group without any of the titans of the NWLA. We have avoided both the OCWA and TBW in our group. Being the last team drawn into the 6-10 group, you could hear the audible gasps of shock and horror to the other teams that were unfortunately placed in the same group as us. The word has spread about the SWBL's intense training regimen of low impact cardio and vast amounts of fast foods.

The only gripe with our draw is that we don't have a chance to absolutely dominate, emasculate, and overall embarrass the Wiffle in Southeast Michigan team. I don't know the amount that Carl Coffee paid to avoid us in pool play, but one must assume it is an inordinate sum. Should the WESM team be given the death penalty by the NWLA? The obvious answer is: yes.

Here is the breakdown of the teams in our pool:

MNWA:

I'm not sure where you can even play wiffleball in Minnesota, but I like the gusto of this team. They are my dark horse to not get mercy ruled by us. And those hats are just absurd. In a good way.

SRL:

They brought a whopping three whole players to this tournament, its a bold strategy, lets see how it plays out. Also, 'Susquehanna'? That sounds like someone threw scrabble letters down a flight of stairs and named their town however they landed.

KWL:

Again, I'm pretty sure Kalamazoo is a Dr. Suess novel and not a real place to live, we will see if this is a real team tomorrow. Also heard they have a stud righty, good luck.

HWL:

Everyone is sleeping on this team. Maybe for good reason. Maybe not. This is a group of plucky guys and could give anyone a good game. West Virginia is a breeding ground for rednecks, incest, and most importantly, wiffleball.

See you all tomorrow!

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