

You hold in your hands the cards that represent one of the greatest teams (of egos) of all time: the Lancaster Lava. Named by their fiery captain and manager, the Lord of Lancaster himself, Marc Rinaldi, the Lava has oozed all around the world playing (fictional) ball games. Some they won; some they lost; none they tied (no Bud-ball here). Final record: 163-161.

These cards are the most accurate cards ever carded by card makers. While the cards have not been normalized since none of the individuals involved are normal, they have been egoized to make them play more realistically than any fictional team can. It's guaranteed that any statistics compiled playing this team will be exactly the ones compiled. That's 100% accuracy, folks, a percentage that would be preposterous with any other team.

Some season highlights:

Dom Provisiero hit 127 home runs, all solo shots. When asked why he only hit home runs with no one on, he replied: "I don't take steroids; I've never taken steroids! Get away from me!" Dom has some hearing issues.

Thomas Fulton originally had a 55-8 on his card but had it changed to a 55-7 by suing the card makers. "Everyone should have a 55-7." Dom yelled at him that he never took steroid 55-7.

John Kalous had some difficulties at first base when an inadvertent throw struck a cup-less Roy Langhans and ended his season. Jim Sce hurt his vocal cords screaming "Loser" from left field. Fiery manager Marc Rinaldi made a rule that prohibited speaking when someone was injured taking a ball in any cup-less areas.

Jack Kohn created quite a stir when he struck out nine batters in a row. Said Jack after the achievement: "What did I do?" At that time, Robert Henry explained the history of baseball to him.

After Nick Braccia had back-to-back three homer games, he followed with a press conference explaining why the game of baseball was not very challenging any longer. During his speech, he was knocked unconscious by a number two pencil that struck his head at an odd angle. Fiery manager Marc Rinaldi made a rule that prohibited pencils and heads from being at odd angles.

Catchers Vince Hughes and Veryl Lincoln struggled all season at the plate but both men threw out over 90% of the would-be base stealers. Ever aware of his hitting turmoil, Vince said, "I'm a catcher. If you want a hitter, change the name of the bloody position." To which Veryl added, "Oswald had to be acting alone...didn't he?"

Gary Stishan spent much of his free time playing golf. "You know," he said, "Golf would make a good computer game." At that time, Robert Henry explained the history of golf to him.

Eric Naftaly pitched a perfect games in just 27 pitches, enticing 27 first-pitch pop flies to himself. He needed to be perfect as the rest of the team, recovering from a night at Coyote Ugly, failed to show up. Stating that it took away the incentive to be at the game, fiery manager Marc Rinaldi made a rule that prohibited the pitching of perfect games.

Even after a particularly bad outing on the mound, Randy Egan was still his usual charming and vivacious self. "Look, it doesn't matter what happens out there. Look at me. I'm a great looking, photogenic guy." Nodding knowingly, he added "And I have a hammock."

In between starts, Jeff Downey repeatedly grew and shaved a twelve inch beard. "Just practicing," he told a bewildered Art Carter. Dave Hambly slapped Art on the back and said, "Don't let it get to you, mate. Have a beer."

Erstwhile Englishman Colin Day, noticing that he needed a nap, took one. Upon waking, he found himself lying in a grassy field and that the team had moved the stadium across town. "Bloody-well could have left the hammock."

Chris White missed several games when he injured his pitching hand throwing dice at a Las Vegas casino. "Those things are sharp! They could put an eye out, or something." Fiery manager Marc Rinaldi made a rule that prohibited eyes from being put out except in emergencies.

Chris Howell and Michael Davidson rarely understood what was happening and just watched most of the season from the bench. "I rarely understand what's happening," Michael said. "Shut up and watch," Chris answered.

"Heck far," Bob Levy shouted after each home run hit against him by opponents. "Oh, I'm sure it went further than that," answered Johnny Cochrane. Fiery manager Marc Rinaldi made a rule that opposition home runs could only travel "shoot far."

The strange year of defensive specialist Skeet Carr culminated in him turning the first 6-4-3 unassisted double

play in the history of baseball. On the play, Skeet made a spectacular leaping grab of a bad bounce grounder at short, tossed the ball to himself at second, then threw the ball to himself at first, where he “dug the throw out of the dirt” in equally spectacular fashion. Though not in the lineup, Dom, who was standing at shortstop with Skeet, complained that Skeet must be taking 55-7 steroids.