

Diving For Victory

For those habitual readers of my blog who couldn't make it to our regular game night last night due to the blizzard, you missed an 'event' – one of the funniest things I've ever seen. I've been chuckling about it all day! But before I get to that, I will start at the beginning of the evening.

One of our guests showed up with a dog. Not just any dog; *our* dog Beesly. If you've read my blog post called Pet Roll Call, then you know that Beesly is an escape artist. But imagine our friend's surprise when he came across Beesly a few blocks away from our house as he was walking over for game night. He was glad he remembered her name, and he brought her back to her grateful family who didn't even realize she was missing. Maybe we should have named her Houdini...

So then we played some games, including a new one a friend brought called Left, Right, Center. I really liked it; especially because it was very simple and easy to learn. And then we brought out Pit. We don't play Pit very often because it's not really appreciated by some members of the game night crew. It's a very loud game that is played at a frenzied pace. I really like to play it, but I don't think I've ever won a hand of Pit. My friend had the same issue, but last night while we were playing, she finally got a winning hand. In Pit, when you have a winning hand, you are supposed to ring a little bell, much like a bell you'd ring for service at a front desk of a hotel or at a store. My friend (who shall remain nameless; I don't want to embarrass her, but I'll give you a hint – her name rhymes with "feral") was **extremely** excited to have a winning hand, but there was one problem – she couldn't reach the bell from her seat. So what does she do? This sweet, very quiet, normally passive person lunges... no wait, let's be honest. She *dives* across the table for the bell. I mean, it was a feet-off-the-ground, laying-on-the-table, horizontal, head-first dive across our dining room

table, and *she landed on my arm* in the process. She was immediately embarrassed and apologized profusely, maybe because I was crying. But mine were tears of laughter because her behavior was so shocking – my arm was fine. I guess Pit is such a crazy game that it can bring out the insanity in anyone. And by the way, she did win the round ☐ So congrats, _____, on winning your first round of Pit. Please forgive me for publishing this story on the internet, but I thank you for giving us such a fun memory.

I'm sorry it snowed, but I'm glad our absent friends stayed safe. We missed you a lot, and we really hope to see you next time!