

(*****cellphone ringing*****)

Hey man, how the fudge are you? Been a while amigo, yeah, yeah, same poop, different pile. How's about you, bud? Bidness still boomin? Awesome, awesome, man. You'll be in the next Iowa Caucuses if 'n ya keep that up!! Haha, yeah with a funky old pile of dead raccoon tails on your head! Or a pair of brand new jeans with a cowboy belt buckle that sits between your tits! Yeah, no kidding bro... how can either of those two.....wait, wait I gotta text from Marsha...who? No, no, not Marsha Brady...hahaha, so funny, back in a minute.....

So where was I? Oh yeah, man this is so funny dude...another K-man classic! He's playing with Blackhawk and No-neck at the club a few weeks ago and he snipe hooks two in a row into the big pond on 4....I dunno, probably a hybrid...sure, sure, you could get there with 6 iron. You're huge. What....who's Blackhawk? You never heard of Blackhawk? Oh, dude-ski! He is a friggin' beauty! Nah, nah, he's not from Chicago...no, nothin' like that.... just wait a minute and you'll figure it out...no, no, no, it'll spoil the story, just listen.

Anyways, Blackhawk puts two in the wa-wa and he just SNAPS! K-man is pissing himself laughing and double N is nagging Blackhawk about air presses and where he has to drop and then whoop, Blackhawk HELICOPTERS his club right into the middle of the pond! Yeah, yeah! Just whirlybirds it like McIlroy at Doral!! He is famous for it, man, that's where he got the name!! I played with him and Biggsy one time and he fades a 3 wood OB on a 5 par, whips the 3 dub over the fence right behind the ball, drops another ball and pulls that one 50 yards deep in the left bush with a 5 wood and then wings the 5 wood right after it!! Oh my Jeezus; he stands there kind of stunned for a second and then looks at us and says, 'what do I do now'? Biggsy pulls that big stogie he's always sucking on out of his yap and says I'm not sure Blackhawk, but I think I'd be using a putter from here on in unless you brought lots of balls. And some extra cubs. HAHAAAAHA! Oh, man! Classic, for sure! Biggsy is a friggin riot!

So anywho, K-man and No-neck told me none of them says a WORD for the next couple of holes and then Blackhawk acts all contrite and says how much he liked the club he just tossed in the water and wonders how he can get it back. Before No-neck can say something really dumb, K-man says well, the water's pretty deep out there, Blackhawk. You need to think it through. So Blackhawk asks whether they have any bright ideas and double N is practically dancing like a smarty pants 3rd grader hoping the teacher will ask her the answer to the math question. So, Blackhawk bites and No-neck tells him to ask one of the backshop kids to do it. You know, offer him like \$10 and he can run out in a cart after we finish. So, Blackhawk is pretty impressed and tells double N that maybe he's not such a dumb ass after all. So No-neck and K-man are sitting in the snakepit after the round having a cold one and Blackhawk walks up and smacks double N in the back of his melon and calls him a jackass. Seems Blackhawk asked the kid who runs the backshop about retrieving his club from the pond and the kid tells him he needs to drive out and recon the pond before he can give Blackhawk an 'estimate' of how much it will cost! I KNOW! What a smart little prick! He's gonna be HP some day! So, Blackhawk stomps around the snakepit for the next hour and then says screw it, I'll get it myself and heads out the door. So they're waiting for an hour and no sign of Blackhawk, so K-man borrows a power cart and they head out to number 4. As they're driving up, No-neck says he can see people on number 3 and 5 pointing at something and when they get closer they can hear a bunch of shouting.

The groups on the green and in the fairway are waving their arms and yelling.... yeah, it was late afternoon, so it was the couples crowd.... you know, all those old farts and their wives, playing some kind of scramble or something.... yeah, you're right, probably frigging Tombstone! Anyways, old man DeWinter and his buddy McWilliams are on the green with their wives and they are just GIVIN it to.... Blackhawk! He's in the pond looking for his club and he only has on...oh man, wish there were pictures...red bikini undies! Can you imagine? K-man yells at Blackhawk to either look in the right spot or get the hell out and stop scaring people. Blackhawk starts arguing that he's looking in the right place and K-man and double N tell him he needs to go further in. So, he starts wading to the middle part of the pond and BANG! One of the old farts waiting in the fairway saw DeWinter's group putting the flag in and heading to the next tee and he let's fly. Predictably, he skulled his shot and beaned the Blackhawk! K-man said he went down like Frazier against Foreman in '73, man! So everyone's just standing there looking and a couple seconds go by and they see bubbles coming up to the surface...and then they see a club come flying out of the water right at the old fart who beaned Blackhawk! Good thing it missed, but they had to get the HP and club prez out there in a cart pronto to calm things down. Some of those old fools are packin more than Taylormades in their bags, so it could have been worse. Anyways, Blackhawk got a 1 month suspension, but the best part was the old dude took his cart and ran over the club Blackhawk chucked, so it was all in vain, as ol' Mick said.