

## Bundle

There is a particular English behaviour that does not seem to be understood by people from other countries. This collected act or behaviour is known as the Bundle. It seemed to me (in my ignorance) that the rest of world had this custom but described in a different way. However, after describing several occurrences of the technique to one bemused Italian I realised otherwise.

My two stories of bundling that I have kindly bundled together in this document (plus other details) are as follows. At my secondary school we had a cricket match and I was there to make up the numbers (as per usual). Anyway, I decided to involve a bundle into the game as I was bored. Cricket isn't the most exciting game in the world even for the English. I suggested to a friend that we should bundle the bowler if he got the batsman out. He did and someone went to bundle the bowler but bottled it at the last second. I was having none of this and launched myself into a rugby tackle at the guy. For a second I worried that no one would join me and I was basically cuddling a bloke on the floor in front of thirty people e.g. I looked a twit.

How relieved I was when the whole team of around ten people proceeded to crush my rib cage in the most fun way I can think of.

At this point I believe some Barnes definition of bundle is in order. A bundle in the sense I'm speaking/writing is where one person falls or is forced to the ground followed by a cry/shout (loudly) of "BUNDLE". This word is the signal/trigger for everybody in the surrounding area to run and jump onto the floored person. This pile of bodies gets as big or high as it can and then is followed by lots of laughter and sometimes crying.

In the situation of the cricket game there was lots of laughter from all the players involved (my school), a look of what on earth is going on from their batsman and our teacher looked incredibly embarrassed/irritated with us. So much for laughter spreading on that occasion. We were happy anyway and I got the impression that people learned something that day.

The other funny thing which happened on this particular day was two balls before the end of the game our batsman got out and there was one ball left to be bowled. Now, anyone who has played cricket knows how hard the ball is. I would say it's like being hit with a brick that has been thrown at you. Therefore, some protection is needed in case the ball hits a man in his privates. It is needed if the person wants to have kids anyway. Now, this poor guy had one ball to face and decided to neglect the protective equipment also known as a box. Can you guess what happened? The bowler runs up and hits the unnamed victim square in the balls.

The guy fell to the floor in agony and we all tried (and failed) not to laugh. Someone went over and helped him to walk, which he appeared to be struggling with (as were we with trying not to laugh). I'm sure any man reading this can identify with the stomach curdling pain of being injured in this area. Thus, it was funny in a "we are glad it never happened to us" kind of way.

Website: [kshq.awardspace.com](http://kshq.awardspace.com)

Phone to mark/book your lessons now: 07963960499

Email all questions to: [problemsolver@techie.com](mailto:problemsolver@techie.com)