

"Double Dice"

That's my brother Craig on the right and me on the left, with my son Eddie in the middle in 2003.

My wife would ask if I minded watching Eddie so she could run out. I'd say, "take your time." Then 'ring, ring' I'd call my brothers Craig and Doug, get Eddie settled in his front row seat, hand him his "double dice" (20 sided die), and play all day. We could never understand why Eddie called them double dice. During one game I was rolling for a HR, let's just say 1-10 HR 11-20 2B. Being the worst at 50/50 I rolled the 20-sided die somewhere between 11-20 and dejectedly announced "double". At this point my son held up his 20 sided die and exclaimed, "double dice, double dice!" We had our answer and Strat-O had a new name.

Shortly after that we stopped playing. We all had more kids and things got more hectic. It's been a dark 12 years. This year we decided to bring it back. We're about a third of the way through our "double dice" season and regretting every game we missed for the last 12 seasons. Eddie, now 15, thinks it's hysterical how I view each card as a real person. Greatest game ever.

Ed Campbell

