

OWNERS MEET UP

18-19TH APRIL



Coming Home to the Braves: A Reflection on Owners Weekend With love, from Marc Cavender

I wrote this on the plane somewhere between Glasgow and Denver, reluctant to leave a place that, in just a week, managed to root itself deeply in my soul. Our Inaugural Owners Weekend wasn't just an event... it was a homecoming.

We had already been in Glasgow for a few days when matchday rolled around, but stepping foot onto the pitch at Alliance Park - after a season of watching it through a screen - was something I'll never forget. I'd seen those nets and seats so many times online, but standing there in person and kicking a ball around with other owners, it felt like I was finally home.

The most beautiful surprise of the weekend came in the form of real connection. I'd been chatting with Jenn Burke for months through Facebook & Discord, helping coordinate ideas for the trip, but when we finally met in person at The Social Hub, she wrapped me in a massive hug that made it all real. Our friendship solidified instantly and now we're already planning meetups in St. Louis and Denver with our families. That kind of bond? You don't find it every day.

Meeting other co-owners was a little surreal: names and profile pictures suddenly became warm smiles and hearty laughs. The camaraderie wasn't just real, it was instant. We shared stories, meals and more than a few pints of Tennent's. I've hosted watch parties back home at my restaurant in Downtown Denver, but there's no comparison to standing pitchside, sun on our faces, badge on our chests, cheering on the lads together.

And speaking of pride - walking into Alliance Park as an owner was something else entirely. Seeing the infamous vending machines and 'bag of balls' from the Perks video, and Chris giving the team a pep talk in the dressing room... it was humbling and electric at the same time. Maybe one day Ricky will even let me pick the Starting XI.

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The weekend blew away every possible expectation. The Q&A session Friday night wasn't just informative; it was INSPIRING. Getting a peek behind the curtain at upcoming kit designs, future collaborations and potential Club development made me proud to be part of something that's not only growing, but thriving. Brooke & I even swung by 95 Kilbirnie Street to see the location ourselves - it's got big potential!

The whole vibe of the weekend was welcoming and laid-back. The mixer, the stadium tour, the awards party at Drygate Brewing - every detail showed the amount of heart this Club has. There's room here for everyone, no matter which team you support when you're not watching the Braves.

And yeah, we had our share of ridiculous moments too. Hunting down every version of Irn-Bru possible, cracking jokes with Ricky & Chris, people-watching in City Centre, whisky-fueled laughter... it was the kind of joy that sticks with you long after the buzz wears off.

To anyone considering becoming a co-owner: do it. This Club will change you. What started as a curious wee investment for me has turned into a meaningful, emotional part of my life. I hope to someday serve the Club in a deeper capacity (maybe on the Board or in the Front Office.) But for now, I'll keep showing up as a passionate ambassador, spreading the word from Colorado to Scotland and back again.

I left a little piece of myself in Glasgow - not just metaphorically, but literally, in the form of a tattoo I got the day before our flight. A mark of a memory I'll carry forever. Caledonia, you're the best friend I've ever had.

Until next time, Braves Family. Here's to 2026 and beyond.