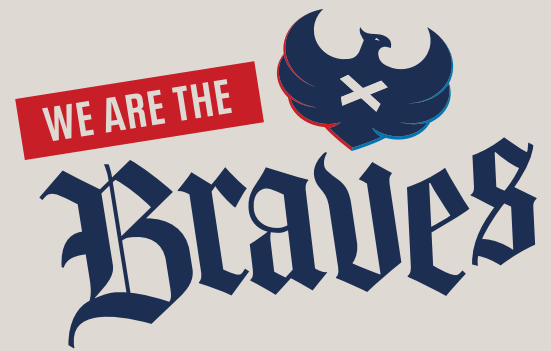


**OWNERS MEET UP**

**10-11TH APRIL 2026**



## **Owners Weekend 2: Coming Back Different With love, from Lord Marc Cavender of Strathclyde Park**

Owners Weekend 2 was a contrast to last year's gathering - in all the right ways.

Last year, I felt like a goofy American taking in Scotland for the first time. This year, it was a proper homecoming. Nothing quite hits like hearing "good to see you again, mate" from members of Ricky's coaching staff.

My group rolled into Glasgow on Friday after a weeklong road trip through the Highlands. We got in late and my mate Scott - our "Outlander" and Loch Ness tour guide from last year - met me downstairs at The Social Hub for a few pints (he could finally have beers with me this time). I wasn't even kitted out yet... just a Deadpool tee, jeans and a non-Braves hat. But as owners started arriving, people began making their way over to the booth.

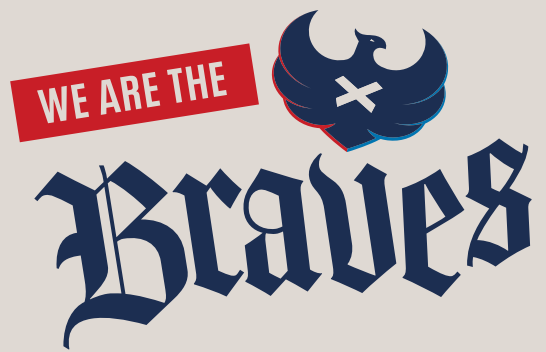
Some were folks I know from Colorado. Some were friends from OW1. But what really hit me were the people I hadn't met before - owners who knew of me from Braves videos and our Zoom watch parties. That moment, standing at the bar before the weekend had even officially started, is when it clicked: this wasn't just another event. This was something bigger. This was OW2.

The first real "I'm back" moment came earlier, pulling off the M8 into the City Centre the weekend before. I barely needed the GPS because it felt familiar. Comfortable. Like I knew where I was going. Like I belonged there.

Last year, I felt like a foreigner in a foreign land. This year, I felt like a Braves ambassador welcoming friends to Glasgow for a weekend that meant something.

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Seeing Ricky, Ross Paterson, Adam, Ross Gillespie and Marc Welsh didn't feel like introductions... it felt like a reunion. Shaking hands with Ross at the University of Stirling match - and having him remember me - stuck with me. And sitting down for breakfast with Ricky on Monday morning before leaving Glasgow, talking about what my future in Scotland might look like - that hit deeper than I expected.

One of my favorite moments came at Kally's Kitchen before Halftime on Saturday. I'd seen the trailer on streams for months and always wondered what it was like. When I told them I saw them at every home match from the States, they were genuinely surprised because it hadn't really clicked that people across the Atlantic knew who they were. Walking back to my spot behind the goal with two loaded trays of fries, I watched a small group of owners peel off and head their way. I like to think we helped them have a very good sales day.

What surprised me most this year was the growth. We nearly doubled attendance - over 100 owners. Standing on stage at the Awards Ceremony speaking on behalf of the upcoming Ownership Liaison Committee, I threw out the idea of 200 folks for OW3 in 2027. That might be a logistical challenge... but it's the kind of problem you want to have.

And then there was the gift.

Chris handed me a print of Billy's Bum by Conzo Throb (a mural which used to be up where Dishoom is now). He said it matches my personality. I couldn't stop laughing, even after I sat back down. It got even better when Big Jack McDowall came over to snap a photo of myself with Billy's Bum. It's one of those ridiculously perfect moments that sticks with you.

OW1 was the beginning.

OW2 was growth, and proof that it's real.

OW3? That's going to be something special.