Fisk never begged off catching me. Carlton

wouldn't ask out of a game if he had both legs cut

off. and I wanted him behind the plate. He may

have worked slowly, but he was a great receiver

and the best clutch hitter in the club.

We did have our disagreements. I would shake

him off, and that would drive him nuts. I didn't

care. I believe a pitcher should never throw a

pitch that he doesn't feel a commitment to. If you

don't believe in a pitch, ninety-nine times out of

a hundred it’s going to get nailed. then you spend

the rest of the game second-guessing yourself.

Whenever Carlton came out to the mound to

chastise me for shaking him off, I would ask him who knew better than I what kind of stuff I had. He would answer, "your catcher." then we would yell at each other for five minutes. By the time we finished and he had returned to his crouch, it was forgotten.

Bill Lee,

The Wrong Stuff, 1984