SPECIAL TRASH TALK RUBBISH ROW: SCOTCH

I realize some of you who, like me, are sitting right across the pond from Soldier Field might imagine this is just a special NFC North Edition of Monday Night Football Trash Talk.

But this is different.

I need your help.

You see, on Wednesday I leave for a little trip to Scotland with my mom. The highlight of the trip will be a train trip through the West Highlands.

Now, I'm telling you this now not **just** so you can plan the party you're going to throw once bmaz takes over Wednesday night or Thursday morning (if we're all lucky Mary may do a post or two, too). And to warn you all, in case bmaz continues the Sharktopus kick he's been on.

But also because I'm going to drink some Scotch.

I don't actually drink Scotch—haven't drank it since college, when one of the rich kids bought a case of Dewars. But I'm going to do so this week because—well, I'd be stupid to pass up this opportunity. And since a few of you often delve into trash talking argy bargy over Scotch in normal trash talk threads, I thought I'd put this one up so you can all offer your best advice about what I should try. And what I need to know about proper Scotch drinking (because this is the sort of train where one drinks Scotch properly, I think).

Oh, and as for football? When it concerns **any** NFC North game, I only care about rooting against the old Geezer! Even if he's not playing. May Urlacher and Woodson have superb games.

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