

TRASH TALK - SPOOKS AND JUKES EDITION

Hi there Wheelies and Lugnuts, we have reached the end of another week. So now the fun starts!

Marcy and I kind of have a lot of the same interests, that is how I came to be here. Today she wrote about the Ambinder Atlantic article on top spooks caterwauling about the lame ass, to start with, Holder "preliminary review" on the beyond the criminal guidelines, set out by even the tortuous Bush/Cheney Administration, torture.

Yowzah, that letter, and article, was the definition of hubris, both as to the letter from the Head Spooks *and* Ambinder's article. But the fact is it was a predictable juke on the part of the spooks, meant to feint the supposedly rookie Obama in a misdirection. The spooks are not as slippery as Darren Sproles though and, hopefully, nobody will fall for that bunk.

That was the spooks, lets look at the jukes on tap. First up, college football; and there are few really big games this weekend. The first is, believe it or not, Boise State v. Fresno State tonight. Boise State is up by two touchdowns midway through the fourth quarter. Since Jacory Harris and the U Hurricanes decimated the Ramblin Wreck last night, the only real top matchup is the Cornhuskers v. Va Tech. I'll take the Hokies in that one. If you got other interests in the college ranks (Hi Jim White and Freep) talk em up.

National Favre League: The biggest game this weekend is the Jerry Jones Bowl. Jerry has a brand new scoreboard and Bad Eli's punter wants to take it out. Godspeed punter dude. Bad Eli is missing his weapon, Plaxico, who is headed to the real big house because he, ignorantly, *had* a weapon (and shot himself in the freaking thigh). Eli wil miss Plaxico, more than Romo-eo misses TO, but the Gents have too much (remember Osi

Umenyiora? He's back). Sorry Jerry, 'Boys get spanked.

It is a fine line between love and hate, but the Panthers are done; Dirty Birds take em in Hot 'Lanta. Matt Stafford ain't no Brett Favre, even a forty year old Favre; Vikes hand the Lions yet another loss. Rams versus Skins – I dunno, Skins ought to win, but I take the Goats in an upset. Houston at the Titans – I took the Houston Tejans as a sleeper this year, but they are going to be Oh and Two; they didn't play great, but nobody but Big Ben and the Stillers would have beaten Tennessee last week. Rayduhs over the Chiefs and Colts over the Fish. And the Cheesers dispatch the snakebit Bengals.

Now, for some tough matchups. I got the Saints and Drew Brees throwin over and down on the Iggles and the Jagged ones taking out the ozone captured Cardinals (Seminal rule: The Cardinals fucking suck; never bet against that trend line). I'll take the Bills over the Buccos at Boofalo and the 49ers over the Squawks at Frisco. The Pittsburgh Tomlins at Soldier Field? The Black and Gold will make veal Cutlerets out of that scene; maybe next year Cubs, er, Bears fans. The Donkos go Oh and Two for young Josh McDaniel against the hapless Brownies. That leaves the Ravens and Bolts – sorry Bolts, your Norval and Rivers comes up just short of a Harbaugh and Flacco (Viva Tequila!). And the Jets, Jets, Jets. They run into the Pats; but it is in Joisey. Ouch. Tough gig. I dunno, this is a toss up.

That is it for this weekend; if you have other sports and trash to talk, let fly. In honor of the spook portion of this weeks Trash, I leave you two musical versions of 1984 (Big Brother IS watching you!). It has been 25 years since 1984; now THAT is spooky!

Oh, and one more bit of housekeeping. On the eve of the rematch of the big Texass Tek upset of Texass last year (hey Michael Crabtree, can't you sign your name?), our favorite lovebirds, Mr. and Mrs. RanDiego, are off, as of yesterday,

on their much anticipated honeymoon to Oztralia.
Surfer Dude has dual citizenship there; if I was
Lady RanDiego, I wouldn't let the primordial
family leave the beautiful down under. Enjoy
folks!

Rip it up.