

TRASH TALK: THE RACE IS ON FOR ZENYATTA

Time to take out the Trash!

TRASH TALKIN TEXAS STYLE

Trash, football and Sharktopus!! What more could
you ask for?

TRASH TALK: IT COMES OUT OF THE SWAMP COOL AND SLOW....

Comes out of the Virginia swamps

Cool and slow with plenty of precision

With a back beat narrow and hard to
master

Some call it heavenly in it's brilliance

Others, mean and ruthless of the Western
dream....

I love the friends I have gathered
together on this thin raft

We have constructed pyramids in honor of
our escaping

Yes, it is the Texas Radio and the Big Beat.
But, more importantly, it is this week's Trash

Talk ... and Sharktopus! Before we get down to this week's slate of sporting festivities, we here at the incomparable Emptywheel blog have a truly special announcement! In one short week, on Saturday night September 25, 2010, we will be proudly going where no blog has gone before (thankfully probably). Yes, we will be liveblogging, FDL Mystery Theater 3000 style, the grand world premier of the movie of the century, Sharktopus!

As a special taser – er, teaser – I have attached the amazing trailer from this certain Oscar winning celluloid classic. And, thanks to the miracle that is cable TeeVee, you too will be able to watch and participate from the comfort of yer own abodes (i.e. For those scoring at home, and even those alone). This event will, MST3K style, be hosted by me, Eli from FDL and, if we can get her likkered up enough, Marcy (she needs some encouragement!). The event will go off next Saturday night at 9:00 pm EST, 6:00 pm PST/FDL time. The bar here will be open 20-30 minutes before the curtains go up. Bring your bikinis and shark repellent!

Student Athletes: Okay, I'm going homer this week. And I ain't talking Simpson. The game of the week is Iowa at Arizona. The 9th ranked Hawks fly into the 24th ranked Cat lair. Both teams are 2-0, and this is an always intense and entertaining Pac-10/Big-10 matchup – and not even in the Rose Bowl (that never happened except in the Rose Bowl when I was growing up; else Bo Schembechler and Woody Hayes would have lost a lot more games). Two very top tier quarterbacks, Ricky Stanzi for the Hawks and Nick Foles for the Cats. Both teams have potent offenses and tough defenses to date in the still young season. You have to give the coaching edge to Iowa's Kirk Farentz over the Benny Stulwiz like Bob Stoops for Arizona. But the contest is a night game on Bear Down Field in Tucson and that is special; Cats win in an upset.

Sticking with the homer routine, the other game of the day (I hope; cross my fingers, otherwise

it could be a rout), is ASU at Camp Randall Stadium to visit the Wisconsin Badgers. Another Pac-10/Big-10 hookup. Just doesn't seem right, but there you have it. I actually have friends with more dollars than sense who have travelled up to the Land 'O Cheese to get a brat and see the game. Suckers. The Badgers are 11th ranked and always solid, if rarely exciting. The Badgers have a superior ground game, with the Devils having the slight edge at quarterback with Michigan transfer Steve Threet. ASU has also gone to the popular spread offense this year and they often run it hurry up style.. ASU is better than people think, but the Big Bad Badgers are too much for them at Camp Randall.

Florida at Rocky Top to visit the Vols might be interesting if Florida keeps playing like a run of the mill team; but they should be able to get by the rebuilding in the wake of Hurricane Kiffin Vols. Number 8 Nebraska goes to Seattle to take on Jake Locker and the Washington Huskies. This has got upset written all over it; Huskies remind the Cornfusers they are just an average team – like Notre Dame – now. Lastly we got the Texas-Texas Tech tilt. With no Mike Leach on the sidelines, no way the Red Raiders keep up with the Whorens. Both schools are down a little, but Texas at least has a continuity factor and that is enough. Special mention for Pirates of the Gulf Coast, the Cougs of Houston and Casey Keenum travel to Rodeo Drive 90210 to visit UCLA. The Bruins are terribly disappointing and Keenum and the Cougs should win easy.

Professional Athletes: Thunder Island is the talk of the town this weekend. Randy Moss promises to bring the old time Brady to Moss thunder and Darrelle Revis swears he is still an island. But that would be an island with a tight hamstring per the latest hard knock pre-excuse from the running mouth Jets. Sorry, Pats go 2-0 and put themselves in the division catbird seat while the still lost Mark Sanchez and the Jets fall to 0-2.

The remaining slate of games is not all that exciting, but there are a couple to note. Cardinals at Atlanta will tell us a lot about both teams. Cards won a squeaker last week but looked crappy on offense; Dirty Birds lost their opener to teh Stillers and do not want to go down to 0-2 in what was supposed to be a promising season. This game is a toss up. Same analysis holds for the Ravens at Bengals, but the strong wind is with Ray Lewis and the Ravens as Cinci bungles to 0-2. Sea Squawks at Doncos looks interesting; I may regret this, but I will take the Squawks. Lastly, the Manning Bowl. Dunno why, but I just cannot get as excited about this as I should. There seems to be some air let out of the Peytons these days and the Giants have been pretty blase ever since their improbable SuperBowl run a couple of years ago. But the Colts have the better Manning and better receivers for him to throw to, so I will take the Colts.

In the also ran category, I got the Saints over the Niners, Bolts over Jags, Raiders rout the Rams, Texans trample the Skins (could be good game though), Eagles and Mike Vick run wild on the Matt Stafford-less Lions, Vikings rebound over the Fish, Chiefs go to 2-0 over the Brownies, Panthers over Bucs, Packers obliterate the Bills at Lambeau, Cowboys and Bears and Stillers and Titans are both pick-ems. There is your schedule, get to talking about it folks

Might as well trash this joint, because after the Sharktopus rapture weekend a week from now, there will be no turning back. Let er rip. For the children.

TRASH TALK: BIG BLUE

V. GOLDEN DOMERS, OTHER FOOTBALL & F1

Okay, as promised, here is the real Trash Talk for the weekend. college and pro football, tennis and Formula One; what more could you ask for?


IT'S GEEZER TIME! THE NFL SEASON TAKES FLIGHT TONIGHT

Take out yer false teeth mama, it is time for the hitting to begin again; it's the season opener in the NFL, Saints and Vikings!

EW'S WORLD FAMOUS TRASH TALK: HAIR TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

It's Trash Time!

TRASH IS BACK!

 I'll admit it. I've got ulterior motives for posting trash two weeks before the regular season begins.

First, I will once again be mostly away from the Toobz this weekend as I continue to experience the joys of moving. So I wanted to leave you with something more fun than CIA corruption, our failing economy, and Gitmo show trials to keep you busy. Hopefully, this will be the last weekend I'll be entirely AWOL (though I might do something crazy next weekend and actually treat it like a holiday).

Next, I wanted to remind you that this is the most fun preseason weekend—cause you get to see things like the formerly hapless Rams, now led by Sam Bradford and his apparently healthy arm, come from behind to beat the Pats and their sieve-like defense, even with Brady playing most of the game.

Even more fun for the few of us who like the Pats but hate the Colts is seeing Aaron Rogers outplay Peyton Manning in Green Bay's thumping of the Colts (yes, Phred, it is time to gear up for hubcap season).

Speaking of which...

The real reason I'm posting trash today is to share a terrible discovery.

As most of you know, I'm in the middle of a move to the west part of MI. I've been self-congratulatory as I looked forward to football for several weeks now. Not only can we be cautiously optimistic about the Lions this year (in the same way that, with MI having the best job creation last month but still being the second biggest clusterfuck state, we can be optimistic that things will improve, but not all that much). But, I thought, living on Lake Michigan I would have the right to root for any of three teams as the "local" team: the Lions, Da Bears, and even (because really Lake Michigan isn't all THAT big), Green Bay.

Think of the fun of rooting against Old Man Geezer in every divisional game, if only to wind bmaz up.

Alas.

Last night I did the math. Using means of transport readily available to me, I would have to root for Peyton Manning before Aaron Rogers:

- Chicago (2 hours, 42 minutes)
- Detroit (2 hours, 58 minutes)
- Indy (4 hours, 23 minutes)
- Cleveland (5 hrs, 15 minutes)
- Cincinnati (6 hours, 5 minutes)
- Green Bay (6 hours, 8 minutes)

Mind you, if I suddenly came into possession of a very big boat, then Chicago would be even more local (and I'd be even more bummed about the prospect of rooting for Jay Cutler). Or, if I suddenly learned to fly and stumbled upon my own private plane, Green Bay would actually be closer than Detroit (though tickets to Lions games would still be far easier to acquire).

So if I disappear from blogging and become a bankster anytime soon, you'll all know it's not really that I'm an asshole who hates real people, I'm just trying to avoid rooting for Peyton Manning.

In the meantime, some other potentially interesting pre-season games: The 'Skins discover the joy of an injured McNabb as he sits out their game against the Jets. The Gents go to Baltimore. And two of the best pre-season contests for the QB job—temporarily in Pittsburgh (at least until Big Ben's next brush with the law) and permanently in Denver—play out in Mile High.

(Hubcap image from liza31337)

SPECIAL TRASH: LUNGS FOR THE LONG RUN

Trash this joint!

ARE YOU READY FOR SOME FUTBOL? SPECIAL FIFA TRASH

Time for Trash Talk. We got futbol, football,
NCAA baseball and F1 in Canada.

THE LAST DAYS OF MAY TRASH

Now that the Top Hat is back in BP style, I
constantly think of this when I hear the term
"Top Hat". Oh well, whatta ya gonna do? Beer
Thirty, that's what!