



The Soap Box (vol.21)

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Remember this kid's name: Marcus Hatten, PG St. John's. Kid can play.

I just watched about 10 minutes of the game between Texas and Kansas before I realized I was watching women's basketball. Either the women's game has come a long way or the men's game is really slipping.

Reminds me of that time I watched A Knight's Tale on the Spanish HBO for about 20 minutes before I realized it was in Spanish. Maybe it's me . . . nah.

The next time the Warriors and Bucks play, please let them use the red, white and blue ball.

Jason Sehorn takes parting shots at the Giants after they take an 8 million dollar cap hit to release him. When was the last time Jason Sehorn even put the pads on. One of my favorite quotes of all time came from Tim McKyer when he was playing for the Steelers, when being asked about the release of oft-injured running back Barry Foster:

"You can't make the club in the tub."

Jason go out and hit someone, then maybe teams wouldn't kill their cap just to get rid of you.

I know there is a few weeks 'til the NBA playoffs start, but as it stands a Spurs-Lakers matchup looks pretty tasty for the now best of seven first round.

Another reason it's hard to like or follow college sports, there isn't a bigger Syracuse basketball fan then myself, the Orange have the best player in the country, freshman Carmelo Anthony . . . I've seen him play about two times, and the next time I see him, he'll be shaking David Stern's hand at the NBA Draft.

How come all the shitty teams are the first ones to qualify for the NCAA Tournament. Is it because they are the first ones to get bounced?

I ran into Jim Harrick today, he gave me \$100. I don't play ball or anything, I think it was just habit for him.

I always say don't drink and 'ebay', but I did something worse the other night . . . I drank and 'ubid' . . . that shit is waaay more expensive.

Am I the only one not shocked that David Wells was nursing a hangover the day he threw his perfect game?

Maybe I am, because personally, I pitched a shut out in the National Wiffle Ball Tournament a few years ago with the worst fuckin' hangover of my life.

Even though his show always creeped me out a little, I gotta throw a Soap Box shout out to Mr. Rogers.

Seeing Springsteen, Elvis Costello, Little Steven and Dave Grohl blast London Calling at the Grammy's, as a tribute to Joe Strummer, was one of the coolest things I've seen in a long time.

Until Next Time . . .



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