



**The Soap Box** (vol.27) February 2004

This edition of The Soap Box is dedicated to my only reader . . . you know who you are.

The other day I wasn't feeling good during the day and accidentally took Nyquil instead of Dayquil. That made for an interesting afternoon.

Ever notice that black guys always end up living in horror movies.

Speaking of . . . everytime I see an ad for NWA, *Northwest Airlines*, I keep expecting the pilot to be EZ-E or Ice Cube.

So Steve Spurrier basically ends up being the NFL's answer to Rick Pitino. Two egotistical, college coaches who think they know more than everybody else, try to enforce 'their system' on the pro's and then end up quitting with their tail between their legs.

I always want to go to one of Rick Pitino's 'motivational speeches', I just want to hear the coach say, "you know what, when the going gets tough, just quit . . . that's what I did."

Yeah, thanks Rick.

Good news though Celtics fans, help is on the way . . . Danny Ainge . . . oh, wait . . . sorry.

Feng Shui is just a thing for rich wives with too much time on their hands, too much of their husbands money and too big of houses . . . right? I mean come on, do people in the projects worry if a fucking vase is in the right corner of the house?

I for one am glad to see Paul Westhead back in the NBA, albeit only as an assistant, but it's still good to have him back. The league needs him. Now if we can just get Mouse Davis back into the NFL.

I'll *bet* Pete Rose never makes it to the Hall of Fame . . . sorry, too easy.

What was up with that gay, Monday Night at the Mike on Monday Night Football this year? I mean was anyone else a little uncomfortable watching Joey Harrington play the piano? Geezus, why doesn't he work on his secondary reads instead of Elton John cover tunes.

Speaking of quarterbacks, why is it always such a big fucking deal when they throw a block on a run?

I went to Taco Bell the other day and the lady at the drive-thru spoke Spanish. For some reason it just made me feel better about my burrito.

If Jim Fassel could have saved his job with the Giants just one more time he could have been the Wayne Fontes of the salary cap era.

I swear I saw Eddie Murphy driving the other day, but the guy was driving a Dodge Intrepid, so I'm questioning it.

So what do you get when you've taken your team to consecutive NBA Finals and currently have your team in first place?

Fired.

Well if you're Byron Scott. Brooklyn Nets Basketball . . . it's faaaaaantastic!!!

Is anyone else just sick and fucking tired of this Shaq vs Kobe feud. How can two little bitches be such good basketball players? Sometimes things just aren't right, or fair, or . . .

I heard the other day the Bill Gates was worth 40 BILLION . . . 40 BILLION?!

Does that mean he can't even hang out with guys that are worth only 40 Million?

Nowadays it's called a Mullet, but in the 80's it was just called a haircut.

I was at the ATM the other day and there was instructions in Braille for our 'non-sighted' customers. Non-sighted? When the fuck did blind become such a bad word?

Am I non-blind?

I was actually behind a car today that had a license frame that read: "I love buns in 501's" which kind of made me angry, cuz I was always a big fan of "Wrangler butts drive me nuts"?

There was this Disney movie just recently that starred Brendan Frasier and Jenna Elfman. What the fuck? I mean could there be a more annoying pair? It's almost like two movie producers at Disney were smoking pot all day and said, "look, let's see how fucking stupid people are, let's see if we can get them to actually go see this shit."

I'd rather watch the director's cut of Gigli.

I read where Harrison Ford's wife got 91 Million in her divorce settlement. Wow.

A couple more divorces like that and she just might be able to hang with Bill Gates.

Until next time . . .

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