



## February 2008

I was driving to my buddies Super Bowl party and I was listening to the radio pre-game show. And, yes I know that money makes the world go round and yes I know this is a corporate fucking world, but they had an interview with Jared from Subway. You know that tool that lost all that weight by eating Subway ... fuck whatever, anyway, I guess that Subway is a huge sponsor and there is a big campaign of the anniversary of that fat fuck losing all the weight ... but does he need to be interviewed on the Super Bowl Pre-Game Show? And worse yet, they asked that mofo his take on the game?

Why the fuck do I care what Jared from Subway thinks of the Super Bowl?

Let's all turn to Jared Cam while he breaks down the the Patriots 3-4 defense vs. the Giants running attack ... what the fuck?

Maybe it's me ... let's move on ...

The TV that we were watching at my friends Super Bowl party was this huge, beautiful Sony with HD. Awesome. But the whole time I was thinking ... can it be too clear? I mean, it's so clear that you can see people's imperfections.

I guess I like it better when the beautiful people are on my TV. I like the illusion. Maybe they can have a 'mute' on the HD or a switch so you don't have to see how much make-up people are wearing.

I had a Pro Bowl party the next week ... no one showed up.

This year's Super Bowl did show America that SPORT, is TV's greatest reality show.

Although I did hear an ad that called Poker, the fastest growing sport in America.

Hmmmm, sport? I guess. They have the Spelling Bee on ESPN and Tournament Chess. And I also hear there is an huge Rock, Paper, Scissors championship somewhere.

If we are doing lame 'sports' then I would like to see Horseshoes and Hand Grenades.

Maybe on HBO ... at least add a danger element to some of this crap ...

Speaking of fucked up sports ... Competitive Eating. Competitive Eating? I would like to be an athlete in the world of Competitive **Napping**. I would be a fucking beast.

Now, I wouldn't mind if that mofo Jared from Subway did some color commentary on Competitive Eating. Now that would make sense.

God, I need to be in charge of some of this stuff.

I am really going to miss Bret Favre. We have a couple things in common. Besides both overcoming an addiction to pain-killers, we both had a tendency to force the ball into coverage.

Spring Training: Greg Maddux got 6 outs vs the Giants ... on 18 pitches. Yeah ... he's ready.

The Houston Rockets won their 20th straight game ... and were still just 4th in the Western Conference.

Think about that.

This whole Roger Clemens steroid thing, even going back to Raphael Palmeiro and Mark McGwire ... just take a cue from Barry Bonds ... just shut your fucking mouth. Just stop talking. I mean, in anything, if you are ever accused of a crime or anything like that, just shut your fucking mouth.

Silence can very rarely be held against you. Plus you just end up looking like a total, lying asshole. Or better yet just pull an Andy Pettitte and just say 'Yep, I tried it and it was a mistake.' ... Hey no problem Andy, we've all made mistakes ... now go throw strikes!

Own up or shut up.

America is a very forgiving country, but we don't like liars. Just ask Pete Rose ...

Plus it's not a good sign for sports, or society, when I am listening to ESPN Radio and they say Lester Munson is coming up next, and I already know he is the Legal Analyst For ESPN. It's sad that I know that. But in a sports world with steroids, dog fighting, corrupt NBA refs, spygate, etc ... I guess ESPN does need a Legal Analyst.

Let's just hope Lester doesn't send it over to Jared from Subway for his thoughts ...

**- Until Next Time - SEM**



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