

THE LOOK MAN REPORT 2006

Week Two: It's Clobberin' Time!

"You can discover more about a person in an hour of play than in a year of conversation." - Plato

OPENING

Week Two of the 2006 NFL season featured some incredible games, hard-hitting action, and general mayhem. In other words, it was just like the United Nations General Assembly.

The week included the Battle of Ohio Part 1, a three run homer by Denver to beat Kansas City 9-6, comeback victories by the Jynts, Minnesota and New Orleans, a flag fest between the Cowpokes and Native Americans, and culminated with a crunch fest between Pittsburgh and Jacksonville. NFL fans would have to go back many years to recall any such action in Week 2. One might even have called it "Separation Sunday" in NCAA football terms. In the NFL, it's just one more brick in a hard knock season.

Trend analysis reflects that neither the Atlanta Dirty Birds nor B-more Flintstones have allowed a TD in 2006. By contrast, Tampa Bay has not yet scored a TD, and many teams are going to the kicker for points. Some of this disparity is attributable to early season injuries to key players, and those injuries continued to pile up in Week Two.

Winless teams populate the league and are counter-balanced by teams off to a meteoric 2-0 start. It's so bad that folks in towns like J-Ville, the Nati and Chicago are already booking flights to Miami in February. Fortunately, the weather there is nice that time of year, because the Football Gods do not take kindly to this heresy. As the Look Man has said before, the NFL season is not a sprint, it's *Survivor* without Jeff Probst and the racial segregation.

Without further recriminations, the **Week in Review:**

Browns at Bungals; Battle of Ohio Part One:

The Look Man was actually looking forward to the 66th installment of the BOH after Browns laid an egg in Week One. He was convinced that Cleveland would turn Pall Bearer Stadium into Dawg Pound South yet again, salvaging their season in the process.

What really happened was quite different. The Toothless Tiggers responded to the expectant crowd by mounting an early no-huddle TD drive. The Ugly & Black moved down the field like Sherman's March to the Sea, quickly building a 14-0 lead and threatening to turn the game into a laughter.

The laughter stopped when Cleveland turned the Bengals into a MASH unit, knocking out starters left and right. LB David (Jackson) Pollack was the first to go, when he tried to posterize RB Reuben (Sandwich) Droughns. Droughns gave him a sauerkraut move, breaking Pollack's neck and nearly killing him in the process. "He asked me if he could use Thousand Island dressing as paint," said Droughns. "I went medieval on his existential ass saying, 'I got yo' dressing right here.'"



Pollack's paintings almost increased in value on Sunday

Tiggers center Rich Braham (Cracker), SS Dexter Jackson and WR Tab (Fresca) Perry served as appetizers for the hungry Browns, who enjoyed the main course in the form of Chad (The Dentist) Johnson. The Ugly & Black was enjoying a 34-10 lead and decided they needed to pass some more. CB Leigh Bodden gobbled up the rock and safety Brian Russell (Athletic) delectated the Dentist, knocking him from the contest.

"He usually gets to do the drilling, so I thought turnabout is fair play," said Russell. "I didn't have any Novocain, but I asked him 'is it safe?' beforehand. It was my version of the Dustin Hoffman character in *Marathon Man*. I told him he could keep as many of his chicklets as he could swallow. Man that hit was Szell!"

The Dentist was described as "loopy" after the game, and the Bengals PR Director Sean Connery asked that the post game interview not be videotaped. "We think the Dentist may have been sampling his own laughing gas," said Connery. "He kept asking us "who is the next patient?" I told him, 'Apparently, *you* are.'" Russell was not fined by the NFL for the hit, and received many congratulations from his peers. Actor Robert Wagner did call Russell an 'anti-dentite' for the hit.

The Bengals looked sharp with a slimmed down RB Rudi (Ray Moore) Johnson getting his usual century mark in yardage against Cleveland. QB (Johnny) Carson Palmer went unscathed but not unsacked, as he posted 300 passing yards. "Hey-yoh! I could do another ten minute monologue after that one," said Mr. Tonight Show. "Attention K-Mart shoppers! Blue light special on Number 9 jerseys."

The 2-0 Bengals now look forward to a vengeance rematch with the Stillers at Ketchup Field. They are at least hoping that it's only ketchup coming out of those end zone bottles after the beating they absorbed on Sunday. They saw enough real blood on Chad Johnson's jersey.

Detroit at Chicago:

The Monsters of the Furniture Mart do not take kindly to guarantees of victory by wide receivers that haven't scored a touchdown, so they easily dispatched Jon (Pickna) Kitna and the Detroit Cadillacs. Pickna spent most of the afternoon doing his impersonation of a Motown hooker, but at least he didn't throw TDs to the other team.

On offense, QB (T-)Rex Grossman is looking good early for a sexually dimorphic Jurassic reptile. He threw deep early and often, including a controversial TD bomb to WR Bernard Berrian (Swallow). The Soldier Field faithful witnessed a convincing win that sets up a Titanic battle with the 2-0 Swedes at the Baggie Dome next Sunday.

Expensive Corn Kings at Dirty Birds:

Michael (Ron Mexico) Vick went *Madden 2004* with 127 rushing and 92 passing yards in a dominating win over the Expensive Corn Kings. The final score wasn't indicative of the beating, as kicker, punter and kickoff specialist Mike Koenen missed four FGs. It was also the first time since 2002 that a QB and RB rushed for over 100 yards each in a game. And that was only because the media was very desirous of an African American QB succeeding in a city that idolized Rocky.

Ron Mexico went really old school with the college option play. If the DE went for the inside fake to (Dionne) Warrick Dunn, he pulled it out and took off outside. Otherwise, he let Dionne show the way to San Jose with multiple pirates in pursuit. Dionne must really be hooked into the Psychic Network, because he actually faked out some of the guys chasing him from behind.

On the other side, Corn Kings QB Chris (Molly) Simms suffered three picks from balls batted by the suffocating Dirty Bird D-line. The former model threw for three bills but never got into the end zone. "I tried to go for six, but those guys kept laughing at my tattoo," said Molly. "Omigosh, it was so distracting."

Simms and Kyle Shanahan were such good friends at the University of Texas that they have their initials tattooed on each other's lower leg. Shanahan, the son of Donkeys head coach Mike (The Rat) Shanahan, tried to get his removed.

"I met Chris for the first time right after I transferred to Texas," Shanahan said. "I was the new wide receiver, and one day I was in the dressing room. Chris came up, introduced himself and asked if I'd run some routes for him. I said, 'Sure.' I never could understand why I had to give him a direct snap like a center, though."

"Later, he invited me out to dinner. We hit it off immediately, and we've been best friends ever since. I especially enjoyed our fishing trips to Rough Canyon. Our parents never figured out why we never even opened our tackle boxes."

"Kyle was a real wimp about it," added Simms. "He got a small tattoo on his ankle. He was afraid his mom and dad would see it, so he keeps it hidden underneath his socks. Mine is on my tushy."

Corn King head coach Jon (Chucky) Gruden refused to comment, but did raise an eyebrow at the report. At last sight, he was headed to Simms' locker with a butcher knife. He was joined by Vick, who would say only, "You all know how I like to get down."

Barring any arrests, Ron Mexico and the University of Atlanta take on the 2-0 New Orleans Religious Icons on Monday Night at the Katrina Dome. The Corn Kings match up with Carolina Black Cats in an NFC South Slobberknocker Special that won't exactly be Child's Play.

Genocide Vix at Pokes (SNF)

Drew (Big Boi) Bledsoe heard the critics and answered by not forcing it on 3rd and long. He made great deep throws on rollout plays that take advantage of his lack of mobility. The Look Man cannot tell who calls the plays in Big D, but they got it right Sunday night.

Mark Brunell and the Genocide Vix looked overmatched by Doomsday Lite. He absorbed six sacks before he began throwing it up for grabs. One could hardly blame him since RB (President) Clinton Portis was out due to injury. When newly acquired RB TJ (Hooker) Duckett got playing time, even Pokes Fan headed for the exits.

POTUS said he was healthy enough to play, but head coach Joe (Robin) Gibbs disagreed. Or was it Associate Head Coach Al (Colonel) Saunders? Even though he complained of soreness all week, Portis opined about his injury before the contest, "We have seen some miracle days happen. This ain't no situation for me not to be playing in. I eat gunpowder twice a day now. As long as I'm on this gunpowder, I think I'm going to be all right. Hey, who's that intern with the blue dress?"

The lack of gunpowder would have caused a complete misfire if not for: (1) Zebra Tony Corrente turning the game into a flag fest with 40 hankies, (2) Terrell Owens breaking his hand and dropping TDs, and (3) the Pokes complete breakdown on a 100 yard kickoff return by Rock (The Lost Episodes) Cartwright.

The last item included a comical race to the Ponderosa between Lorne Green's illegitimate son and Pokes backer Bobby Carpenter('s Dream) from THE Ohio State Buckeyes. Dream's lack of speed may mean less playing time. Otherwise, he is going to have to damage the larynx of the guys ahead of him on the depth chart.

Jynts at Iggles:

The good news is that the Iggles raced to a 24-7 lead at The Linc, much to the thrill of the locals. The bad news is that their head coach Andy (The Walrus II) Reid, coaches like the Original Walrus. His clock management skills are only exceeded by the number of salads he eats, and the Iggles found themselves with a knife at a gunfight.

Eli Manning and the G-Men parlayed the deep ball, idiotic Iggles clock management, and penalties to force overtime, where they dispatched Gang Green. Eli got hot after being blitzed into submission, and he couldn't miss thereafter. Their first comeback score was the old Holy Roller Play, where a receiver fumbles forward into the end zone, where it is recovered for six.

The only other notable event was a sideline fight with Iggles kicker David (Green) Akers as the main event. Green Akers was cheap shotted in the back by the aforementioned Pettigout and ran into one of the Jynts assistants. Jynts RB Brandon (Cruz) Jacobs didn't appreciate the hit, and he and his teammates gave Akers the Jack Lambert treatment. It is so named after one of Lambert's forays into the Cleveland Browns sidelines in the 70's. The Toothless One emerged concussed, with more cleat marks than teeth after that altercation.

NE at NYJ:

The Chowds came off of a marginal, zebra-assisted win over the Bisons in Week One to face their arch rivals, the New York Aeronauticals. This year's matchup got more flavor after the tampering allegations filed by New England over former WR Deion Branch.

The Chowds claimed the J-E-T-S offered Branch money simply to queer their deal. New York simply replied, "It was jus' business. Fuggedaboudid."

According to LMR reader Chris (Sea) Reh, New England rarely plays two klunkers in a row, and the Chowds promptly busted out to a 24-7 lead. Chad Pennington and the Aeronauticals responded to a halftime threat by head coach Eric Mangini (means 'eat' in Italian). "Coach said he would eat us alive if we lost this one. We've been missing a couple of ball boys lately, and rumor is that Coach ate them," said LB Jonathan Wilma. "We weren't taking any chances."

Mangini, like most New England assistants, is a big man in need of Dan Marino's NutriSystem diet. At this rate, he will eclipse Romeo Crennel and Charlie Weis (Noodles) in a year. In two years, he'll be mistaken for a Macy's Day Parade float. At least he has a better barber than Noodles, who out to file a malpractice suit.

The Chowds stopped the bleeding with a ball control 4th quarter. That didn't eliminate some great catch-and-runs by Jets WRs Jerricho (Walls) Cotchery and Lavernaues (Mimbo) Coles. These guys are more YAC than smack.

Afterwards, Bill (Dr. Evil) Belichick carried a harpoon to a barely civil midfield handshake. Apparently, Dr. Evil has seen Mangini in his natural habitat, and didn't want to end up dead at the fins of a pelagic mammal.



Get in mah bellah!!

Stillers at Jags (MNF)

When two good defenses face off in the NFL, it is an event. When those defenses are Blitzburgh and J-ville, one almost expects Michael Buffer to bellow, "Let's get rrrready to rrrrrrruuuummmmmmbbbbbbuuuuulllll!"

The ESPN team knew they had a good one, but Kornheiser and Company force-fed viewers the "no respect" card repeatedly. Granted the J-Squareds are a small market team, but anyone who knows football knows they are solid. We don't need a genius like Joe Theismann to reiterate it.

The Disney Network has replaced the individual introductions with an individual player identifying his side of the ball. The Joey Porter (Paints) Howard Dean style introduction of the Stillers defense was hilarious. It was nearly as funny as the real Dean during his post primary speech. Of course, one guy is an idiot and the other a politician.

The game didn't disappoint fans of defensive football. Smashmouth doesn't begin to describe the action, which amazingly did not result in anyone getting carried off the field. You even got the idea that players were manning up to the point of trying not to show

their discomfort at the hard hits. If you can feel it in your living room, you know these guys are getting popped. How they avoided grabbing their own facemasks, the universal symbol of pain, was beyond the Look Man.

The half ended the way it started, as neither coach wanted to gamble based upon the way their defenses were playing. Finally, the J-Squared commitment to the running game took its toll on the Stillers D.

J-Ville tried to blow it by running out of bounds twice late in the game, giving the Burgh additional time-outs. Del Rio's crew nearly capped that by throwing incomplete into end zone as well to WR Matt (Smith &) Jones. Fortunately, the combination of their mammoth D-line and the gut busting hits on (Big) Ben Roethlisberger were too much to overcome.

Neither Jack Del Rio (A River Runs Thru It) nor Bill (Iron Chin) Cowher are cerebral head coaches. Both missed opportunities due to bad clock management and judgment. Iron Chin kicked off the idiot fest by playing Big Ben with a 100F temp at kickoff. River Coach failed to go for several 4th and ones, opting instead for threes. In the end, it didn't matter because J-Ville defense hit anything that moved, and some that didn't.



DT John Henderson of J-Ville

The final 9-0 score was the lowest in MNF history. The Stillers have been involved in hard hitting prime time affairs, but typically the other team folds first. In this case, J-Ville gave better than it got, and the result was spectacular.

The Look Man picked J-Ville to win the AFC, but they will need to score more in order to accomplish this goal. As for the Stillers, no team can play this kind of murderous schedule and hope to repeat.

ZEBRA OF THE WEEK

Terry (Bottlegate) MacAulay nearly picked up the ZOTW award for several goofy moves. Bottlegate picked up an early Iron Chin challenge flag for no reason, then stopped the clock at 7:04 in final stanza after an incomplete Leftwich pass. Since the clock only stops in the last five minutes for incompletions, the Look Man was left wondering why. You may remember that Bottlegate pulled the same shenanigans in the Denver-New England playoff game in 2006.

Tony Corrente gets honorable mention for tossing forty pieces of laundry in the Sunday Nighter. Many of the flags were legitimate, so he gets off the hook for at least a week. Still, 207 penalty yards made this one nearly unwatchable.

But the ZOTW for Week Two goes to NCAA zebra Gordon Riese, who gave the game to the Oregon Ducks over the Oklahoma Sooners. Riese failed to overturn a kickoff that was touched by a Duck before it went the required ten yards. The ball was recovered by the Sooners, who were up by six and could have run out the clock. Riese gave possession to the Ducks, who scored a GW PAT on the ensuing drive.

The Look Man doesn't watch a lot of college ball, where the officiating and talent is far worse there than the pros. Questionable calls in this and the Auburn – LSU game generated the usual "we need full time zebras" complaint. Full-time zebras don't work any better than part-time ones when there is cash on the line. What is really needed is a challenge system with teeth and a congressional investigation into why college zebras get paid twice and the players get nada.

LAGNIAPPE

The Stand

"Reggie Bush is the devil," said Cheesehead Coach Mike (Big Mac) McCarthy. "You can still smell the sulfur - - - from burned jock straps." McCarthy issued the comments at a postgame press conference Monday in Green Bay.

"The devil came here yesterday," said McCoach, while making the sign of the cross. "He came here as if he were the Commissioner of the NFL. He burned us like the incense at Brett Favre's locker. In this very spot it smells like sulfur still."

McCarthy held up the book "USC: Best Team Money Can Buy" and recommended it to everyone in the audience. "He should give back the Heismann if he was actually paid to play at USC. Lord knows he is better than any back we have here at Green Bay."

McCarthy had a virtual United Nations in Green Bay, with RB Samkon Gado and DE Kabeeer Gbaja-Biamila. He traded Gado and he denied rumors that the defensive end was actually a Russian agent, saying, "It's not like he's married to Valerie Plame or anything."

The Cheeseheads have joined Cleveland and the rest of the NFC South in opposing Bush's influence, accusing New Orleans of "domination, exploitation and pillage of teams all over the league. McCarthy continued, "We really blame Houston, who should have drafted Baby Matrix in the first place. Now they are stuck with Mario Williams, whose face is on milk cartons all over Southeast Texas. We appeal to the people of New Orleans and the Gulf to halt this threat, which is like a sword hanging over our head."

McCarthy was likely referring to rumors that he will be fired by midseason. He coordinated the 30th ranked Frisco offense in 2005 before being hired by the Pack. Big Mac now faces benching The Pope at QB in order to get first rounder Aaron (Mister) Rodgers into the neighborhood.

In Marvin We Trust?

Marvin (Jerry) Lewis and his Nati Kids have looked solid early in 2006 despite several off-season issues. They are now entering the meat of a tough schedule beginning with the Stillers in Week Three. The Stillers knocked Mr. Tonight Show and the Ugly & Black out of the postseason in January, setting up a grudge match. Afterwards, Iron Chin led a derisive celebration using the ridiculous Bengals "Who Dey" cheer.

This week, Lewis played a video of the Stillers post game locker room and post Super Bowl party for Jerry's Kids. When asked about it in his weekly press conference, the telethon host said, "I haven't seen the video. I was too busy working on this year's telethon."

Later in the conference, he was asked about an email posted by injured LB David (Jackson) Pollack's wife. Lewis had said that "there was no email" earlier in the week in response to questions about the injured painter's future NFL career after suffering a broken paint brush. Lewis retreated, saying the email was never meant to go public. When asked whether the painter had actually suffered a broken neck, Lewis said, "Broken is a big word."

This coach has more spin control than Karl Rove. Lewis has been continually truth challenged when asked about injuries and arrests. He stifles the press better than the Bush Administration, and he has moved players from "probable" to "doubtful" at game time more than once. Look for Jerry to struggle after drafting troubled players and existential draft picks that paint better than they tackle.

Romeo and Soldierette, Act I:

Kellen (The Soldier) Winslow was salty after being removed on key third down situations in the Battle of Ohio. "Some of the coaches might be holding us back a little bit," said The Soldier. "... We're losing, and I'm not on the field. I just don't get it. I had all my ammo ready to go this week."

Head Coach Romeo (Montague) Crennel didn't appreciate the criticism. "I'm the head coach and I'm the guy who calls the shots," Capulet said. "If he has displeasure with the shots that are being called, he should address them to me first. I'm calling the shots. Pass the potatoes, please."

The embattled head coach also conducted a meeting with Winslow, who has played just four games in three years. The press asked The Soldier if all was well between him and Crennel.

"He asked me 'what light on yon window breaks', but I'm not sure what that meant." he said. "I thought he was asking about my leg, but then he told me I was the sun. He used to play against my dad, I guess. I ain't getting no tattoos of his kids names, though."

THE LOOK AHEAD:

The NFL schedule makers seem to have gone completely meshugina by contesting big games in the first quarter of the season. If the Look Man was a conspiracy theorist, he might even posit that the NFL is attempting to punish the television networks for their flexible scheduling demands after Week Ten. Home teams have lost a disproportionate number of games, allowing some division leaders to concatenate a nearly insurmountable lead.

Teams like New England, New Orleans and Chicago have ridiculously easy paths to the postseason while the Ponies, Jynts, Jags, Swedes, Stillers, and Browns all have to climb Mt. Everest. No wonder the pundits are picking the Chowds to win the AFC Least Division! It almost gives new meaning to the term "Patriot Act." No wonder everyone is picking them to win the AFC Least.

J-Ville at Indy:

Brandon Stokely returned in Week Two and is now reinjured. The Jags have to be sore after two consecutive nationally televised games against solid competition. But this game is for the marbles in the AFC Souse, so it should be a good one.

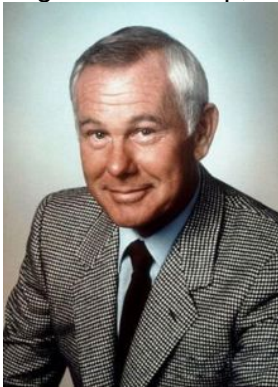
Look for the physical J-Ville defense to have its way with the Ponies. Indy has lost its physical Edge, and the pass alone won't be enough to beat the giant J-Squared. J-Ville has giants on both sides of the ball, and their wideouts are able to catch jump balls over diminutive DBs, creating mismatches. Are you watching in Cleveland, Cincy and B-More?

Bengals at Stillers:

The Bengals have had this game circled since January and the Stillers are coming off of a beat down on Monday Night. The Tiggers offense is clicking better than any other team, and it will have to in order to drop the Stillers to a 1-2 record.

The only good reason to start Big Ben was the opportunity to loosen the rust before this AFC Asgard matchup. The Stillers go only as far as the arm of Big Ben, unless they can replace Jerome Bettis with power runner Najeh Davenport. The plan is simple: run the ball, stop the run and collect your trophy. Or simply upload Charlie Batch (File) if Big Burger can't lose the rust.

The Look Man sees this one as pivotal. The Bengals are ahead of everyone offensively, and could begin to stretch it out on the rest of the AFC. More likely, their lack of depth begins to show up, beginning their slide back to mediocrity.



Heeeeeere's Carson!

The Bengals look to get off to a quick start in order to keep Pittsburgh's condiments in the bottle. The Stillers withstand the first salvo and win this important divisional game as Mr. Tonight Show does the Snoopy Dance due to injuries to his O-Line, aka The Mighty Carson Art Players.

Flintstones at Browns:

Baltimore's weekly ritual involves a nose tackle getting an interception on a batted ball and doing his best Frank Cannon impression en route to the goal line. It is classic Flintstones: defense mugs the QB, who then gives it up early and often.

Hall of Fame TE Ozzie Newsome used to say that it takes four games for a team to figure out its own offensive identity. The rumor in C-Town is that the awful smell

detected at the NASA space station was actually emanating from Browns offense may be true. Both the Browns and Baltimore have struggled to score in 2006.

The Flintstones look to get healthy in C-Town, but the Look Man believes the Browns will show up this week. The Browns are getting 6.5 points from a team whose offense has less first downs than they do. Of course Flintstones RB Jamal (Jam-Jam) Lewis is averaging 132 yards per game against the Barking Dawg D, the highest average in NFL history.

They may not win, but the Browns will close ranks, cover the spread and turn the corner in 2006.



Coach Belichick on 4th down

Bears at Swedes:

This matchup is similar to the Jags-Ponies game in the AFC. It could tilt the balance of power in the NFC, where the Swedes and Bears are threatening a runaway. Swedes rookie head coach Brad Childress actually out-coached Carolina's John Fox last week, so look for some trickery.

As for the Bears, it's only a matter of time before QB (T-)Rex Grossman faces extinction from his annual broken leg. This could be the week as the aggressive Hornhead D overmatches his offensive line. Centuries later, archeologists will find his bones with the steel rods rusted thru, but the fossilized, calcium deficient bone of a sub-six foot reptile with questionable arm strength.

Swedes QB Brad Johnson will lock up the Comeback Player of the Year if he can beat the Bears D. The Bears have promoted FS Danieal Manning over incumbent Chris Harris. Manning, the illegitimate son of Archie Manning, has broken up several passes the last few weeks as a nickel back, and coach Lovie (Thurston Howell III) Smith likes his range and tackling ability. He will match up with TE Jermaine Wiggins and WR Troy Williamson in a battle of wits with Brad Johnson.

Look for the Swedes to continue their fantasy season with a win. Afterwards, Prince and the New Power Generation take on the Bears defense in hoops. Prince slams on LB Brian Urlacher repeatedly while still wearing his patented high heels and pirate shirt.

Dirty Birds at Icons (MNF):

The Religious Icons are the new America's Team, and they have earned it after the ignominy suffered at the hands of a government spread too thin to help its own citizenry. The city is on the verge of the first step of a long and arduous recovery. What happened

in New Orleans should never happen in America, but these resilient folks are ready to celebrate. Not only has the NFL schedule maker smiled on them, they now open the Katrina Dome with a legitimate division battle for first.

Dirty Birds coach Jim Mora is tempting Fate to have his \$100 million man carrying the rock instead of throwing it. Mora must have compromising photos of team owner Arthur Blank(man), who writes the checks. If Vick gets hurt, the Dirty Birds season is over. The underrated D-line of the Icons could make Atlanta look as ugly as the Ninth Ward after Katrina, prompting Mora to say, "PLAYOFFS?! PLAYOFFS?! In my opinion, this team sucks."

Icons rookie head coach Sean Payton learned the rebuilding process from Parcells and is doing solid work in the Big Easy. Look for Mayor Ray Nagin and the Zebras to turn this into Payton's Place. Reggie (Baby Matrix) Bush has his coming out party on the big stage. If you haven't seen New Orleans yet, these guys are no joke.

EPILOGUE

We're halfway through the first quarter and it's way too soon to predict the final score. Week Three will be big, but there is much more season to be played.

Scientists are actually predicting that the city of Cincinnati may flip over when its fans jump off the bandwagon in mid-season. Don't let this happen to you; keep hope alive for your team, whatever their record.

Peace,

The Look Man