

Sorry about the delay, but the Dog has a real day job, too.

The Doggity Chiefs Report

Week 7 – Chiefs vs Faders at the Computer Virus Hole – Score: KC 17 – Oak 10

You can find the Doggity Report lining the birdcage at www.georgeblowfish.com!

Overview – One final desperate pass toward the end zone is stopped inches short as time expires. Not Dyson dragged down by Jones to preserve Vermeil’s Super Bowl ring. It was the soon-to-be first-ballot Canton-ized Tim Brown inexplicably leaving the paint only to get dropped on the 1 by Woods and Wesley with zeros on the ticker. It was just another stupid mistake in a game that put stupidity on proud public display for a national audience. My mama always said, “Stupid is as stupid does.” That being the case, this week’s dog should go to the entire ensemble cast of this mess. The striped guys got in on the stupid. At least three phantom penalties were called on the Chiefs at critical times in the first half, stopping drives. My buddy Curtis said, “There are more flags than the International Gay Pride Parade.” I wouldn’t know, but I like the visual. Gonzo was tagged with two offensive interference calls that just flat didn’t happen. Even ABC added their contribution – I mean other than John Madden, the Sultan of Stupid. The pre-game and halftime hype deifying the undefeated Chiefs was enough to make me nauseous. What must the rest of the country think? Especially when faced with the incongruity of watching the actual game. By the way, I do like that refugee from the XFL – sky cam. It makes the real game look like PS2. I’m sorry, I forgot to mention – WE’RE 7 & 0 – BABY!

Offense – Let’s start with the good things. “Run Priest, run!” Holmes looked like last year for the first time this season. The explosion, confidence and power were all there in his buck-seventy-three and a TD outing. Priest planted a first-half stiff arm that drove linebacker Travain Smith about a foot deep into the slippery sod. Tony G became KC’s all-time leader in receptions, passing Henry Marshall. Eddie Kennison is really, really fast. That-that’s about it. Al Saunders is a long way from ever making me as nuts as his defensive counterpart – Greg “Dr. Evil” Robinson. Still, why does he feel he must use stupid gadget plays when running down their throat is working just fine? Three different times this season KC has had the ball with a lead in the waning minutes of a game needing only a first down to salt it away. Yet, despite having the best line and best back in the league, they are unable to cash the check. The Raider comeback was facilitated every bit as much by the offense’s inability to execute on third-and-short as the ridiculous defensive scheme in the fourth frame. Trent Green is an enigma-wrapped conundrum. He shows guts by going headlong for a first down rather than opting for the popular skirted QB hook slide – and runs naked for a TD. Then he wets his knickers on third down. Last week, and against Pittsburgh he was brilliant in coming from behind, but he is clueless with a lead. We need to spot every opponent two touchdowns so we can get Trent to a Pro Bowl.

Defense –AAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!
Thanks, I feel better now. Let me see if I can sort out this defensive philosophy rationally... Nope, I can’t. The defense pitched a shut out until the seventh-inning stretch by throwing the kitchen sink at these pathetic downtrodden losers. It only stands to reason that we should change the game plan and go into a Jergen’s lotion-rubbed, baby-butt soft zone with three down linemen and no blitzing after we knocked out their starting QB, right? I didn’t think so. I agree that it’s important to the future of the league that we not shake the confidence of a tender, young quarterback so early in his career. We need to allow his running game plenty of space so he can practice some play action. Don’t put too much pressure on him. It really upsets his rhythm and he might make a bad pass or even an interception. Just think of the psychological damage that could cause! Another thing my mama always said comes to mind, “DANCE WITH THE ONE THAT BRUNG YOU!” Shawn Barber and Scott Fujita were draped on Gannon like a Dorothy Lamoure sarong – so we should stop that and drop into deep coverage. You’ll never see Rice or Brown run an underneath crossing route, will you? How long has it been since I mentioned I hate this defensive scheme? Dr. Evil’s monster creeps closer each week to a “bend but don’t win” assassination of the undefeated season. We were one bone-headed step out of the end zone from it Monday

night. Thankfully the NFL gods blessed us this year with a K-State-esque non-con schedule and the implosion of half of our division – otherwise we'd be lucky to see .500.

Special Teams – Crash Junior is hands down doing the best job of any of the coordinators. Once again the specials save our bacon. Marc Boerigter was everywhere. He downed a punt inside the 10, recovered Buchannon's muff on the 11 and made two outstanding tackles in space. Dante's presence was felt even without a big run back. The Raiders seemed determined to keep Hall from scoring on them, even if it meant turning the ball over at midfield, tripping, squibbing or simply cheating.

AFC West – Here were the week's results in the AFC West:

#1 Kansas City Chiefs – Managed to hang on despite trying out-stupid the Convicts.

#2 Denver Donkeys – Freaked out by Dante, Randy and Psycho Mike's Vikes – Yikes!

#3 San Diego Lightning Bolts – Beat the u-g-l-y all-orange Browns. Hey, that's one in a row!

#4 East Bay Convicts – Stick a pitchfork in the Black Hole Beelzebubs for this season. But we may have seen the future in the Samoan Satan's Spawn at quarterback.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

The bone this week could have gone to Shawn Barber or Scott Fujita or Marc Boerigter, but we aren't even in this game without Priest Holmes. Priest gathers his first boner of the year.

The Doggity Dog –

Nearly everyone involved was guilty, as previously mentioned. Since it's Raider week, and they suck out loud, this week's rhinestone choke chain goes around that flying-nun looking shirt collar of Al "Squiggly-in-an-Elvis-suit" Davis and his combo wife/poodle seated respectfully behind him in their hermetically sealed skybox. By the way Al, it's time to take your spouse to the groomer.

Tailgate Recipe of the Week –

Bruce and Lin are just back to the heartland from the wilds of Denali National Park, Alaska, where they spent the summer interpreting caribou. In addition to having a new dog and the old Bruce in tow, Lin submits this wonderful fresh recipe for the waning days of midwestern tomato season –

Fresh Tomato Pasta Salad:

8-10 – Fresh ripe tomatoes - chunked and deseeded (leave the skin)

6 small cloves – Garlic - pressed or chopped

1/2 stick – Butter

3-4 Tbsp – Olive oil

1/3 Cup – Fresh Italian Parsley - chopped

1/8-1/4 Cups – Fresh basil leaves - chopped -(or 1 heaping T dried basil)

3/4 Cup – Freshly grated Parmesan cheese

Salt and ground black pepper to taste

Heat butter and oil in large sauté pan, add garlic, heat slowly to enhance flavor (about 5-10minutes). Add chopped tomatoes, salt and fresh ground pepper, basil and parsley, heat through, but DO NOT COOK. Just when there are some tomato juices in the pan - it's done. Add Parmesan cheese - toss with your favorite pasta - thin spaghetti is my favorite and enjoy.

Send your recipes to the Dog, by e-mail or fax them to 913-831-1307.

Next week –

Home against Excelsior Springs' own Gregg Williams and the Cubs of the NFL – Buffalo

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity