

The Doggity Chiefs Report  
Week 12  
Chiefs vs Seahags

***To the newest fans of the Dog – check out the entire season’s archive at [www.georgeblowfish.com](http://www.georgeblowfish.com)! While you’re there, you will enjoy snooping around on the website voted most likely to offend aging former cheerleaders. The Illustrious Potentate himself will gladly answer and then post your hate mail.***

Overview – Fwoosh! That sound you just heard was either the Chiefs’ playoff hopes being flushed or the wind noise in Warfield’s helmet as his receiver goes by. Do ya think Coach Dick will be giving the game ball to Toasty this week like he did last Sunday? It is time for Vermeil to give some serious thought to where his allegiances lie. Is he owing to his old UCLA hack buddy, Dr. Evil Robinson, or the guy who writes his paycheck? This was embarrassing. Not because our defense once again gave up well over 500 yards and 38 points – but because they did it against arguably one of the worst scoring offenses in the NFL. These guys couldn’t muster 18 points per game until they met Greg Robinson – defensive genius! Now they are ranked just below mid-pack. One game moved Seattle up four spots in the scoring ranking. If you are a worn-out-barely-hanging-on-to-a-job journeyman QB, or a struggling rookie receiver and want to put up gaudy numbers in a game so you can hold your roster spot for another year – just look at the Chiefs’ schedule and make sure you land with a team that plays against this defense.

Offense – The offense did everything it needed to do. However, there were two plays that made the Dog bark. What was that thing that got intercepted in the end zone? I have said it before – give the rock to Priest and go sit down. The worst part of that play was just to Trent’s left. Had he looked that way he would have witnessed something never before seen in the NFL. Tony Gonzalez standing all alone in the corner of the end zone waving his arms like he was in a sandlot game. No one covered him. The other thing I could not understand was the decision to punt on 4<sup>th</sup> and 5 at the Seattle 41 with 5:58 left in the game. That play came on the heels of an incomplete pass to T-Rich. Two plays where I would refer you back to the previous statement regarding the Priest and the rock. Did Vermeil really think his defense was going to hold the awesome Matt Hasselbeck? Enough whining, already; I need to save my strength for the next section. Priest Holmes was transcendental. Just when you think this guy can’t possibly be any better, he puts up 307 total yards and three TD’s in a game. Johnnie Morton has officially been located. He had 6 for 92 plus another 12 rushing yards. Trent spread the wealth – Kennison had four, Gonzo four, T-Rich three and Brichter grabbed one for a late score. Speaking of Trent, he did a nice avoidance move on the two-point conversion. He was dead-meat, but managed somehow to slip out and ride Brian Waters into the paint. I’m starting to actually like this guy. He is Steve DeBerg. Not the second coming of Dan Fouts as promised by Al Saunders, but a nice, competent QB and tough-as-nails competitor. All I can say about the offense’s work today is – when you hang 32 points and 552 yards on a bad team, you really should win.

Defense – Have I told you lately that I really hate this defense? So much for doing better. Dr. Evil’s girls’ school reverts to its early season form. We made another has-been look like Joe Montana and young Koren Robinson (who?) like Jerry Rice. The Seahags have given up 22 sacks and have a sorry offensive line, but we still couldn’t muster any pass rush. As for the secondary, I’m all for hiring the elderly, infirm and disabled. Just not the one’s that used to play for the Broncos. This week’s mini-me candidate, Ray Crockett was subbing for William Crispy Bartee who was sidelined after having his ego broken in three places in last week’s game. I would really like to know how a 62-year-old, 40-year veteran cornerback suddenly forgets he’s supposed to look back for the ball. The only thing I can figure is that the Chiefs’ d-backs coach Peter Giunta has a pin in his neck and can’t demonstrate the “look back” for his players. These d-backs almost NEVER look for the ball. I just cannot comprehend that. Opponent’s offensive coordinators know that on the rare occasion the receiver is actually covered, you can get the cheap interference call because these guys don’t turn around. Scott Fujita’s speed is a welcome

addition to the linebacking corps, but our scheme doesn't play to his strengths. In fact, the only strengths this scheme enhances are on the opponent's offense.

Special Teams – Nothing special. Monte Beisel had a nice nine-yard return. The punting was OK; MA did everything they asked him to do. The worst was the coverage on the second half kickoff. Thank goodness the Seahawks cheated on that play and Williams' 82-yard TD was nullified by a holding penalty.

The AFC West (in order of my preseason predictions) –

#1 (7-4) San Diego Chargers – Fish slapped.

#2 (5-6) KC Chiefs – Stick a fork in this turkey.

#3 (7-4) Denver Broncos – Iced in the snow by the other horses.

#4 (7-4) East Bay Convicts – Shuffled the Cards.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Let's just say that Priest can have it every week, and stop with the pretending that some else deserves it. Priest came three yards short of 200 rushing, plus 110 receiving in this game. He added three TD's. This game reminds me of one against Seattle in 1990 when Derrick Thomas set an NFL record with seven sacks in one game, and nearly had the eighth when Dave Krieg slipped out and unloaded a "Hail Mary" to Paul Skansi in the end zone to win. Today's hollow bone for a heroic effort proves that this is a team sport.

The Doggity Dog –

It would be easy to pick on Toasty or the 'alter kakher' – Ray Crockett (Thanks to my buddy Mike for the cool Yiddish term for 'old fart'). But Dr. Evil gets his third paper upside the muzzle this week. The entire defense smelled worse than the fish vendor at Seattle's Pike Street Market. As it turns out, even a slightly below average performance would have been enough to win. Robinson's horrid squad couldn't even come up with that. If this guy had a shred of ethics or common decency, he would return the Denver Super Bowl rings he wears that Terrell Davis and John Elway earned in spite of him.

Next week home against another team bad enough to rack up 500 yards on us – the Arizona dead birds.

Your faithful scribe,  
Mr. Doggity