

The Doggity Chiefs Report
Week 13
Chiefs vs Dead Birds at the Head

To the newest fans of the Dog – check out the entire season’s archive at 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 – I feel the need for a Dramamine. 49 to nothin’ – are you kidding me? Any time you ravage another team full of professional football players, you should feel good about yourself. After all, these guys did put up some pretty good offensive numbers last week in a loss to the Raiders. Yeah, whatever. The ugly truth is – our defense finally found someone their own size to pick on. Given the way they played, the Arizona Cardinals might just as well have been the Louisville University Cardinals, or the Raytown South High School Cardinals, for that matter. However, as Reverend Chenoweth told us, we should “savor the moment.” It was a welcome change from the heart-racing, down-to-the-final-drive hysterics we have become accustomed to this season. A good old-fashioned butt whoopin’ is a cathartic thing, as long as you’re on the giving end. If we can play with the same instinct and passion next week – and the Rams start Kurt Warner – we should have another laugh to write about. If that keeps up, the Dog will have to start writing about Bears games in order maintain his level of sarcasm. Which reminds me, did Chicago center Olin Kreutz really let Green Bay’s back up nose tackle – Rod Walker – steal the snap from him? How high school can you get? What next – a ‘Statue of Liberty’ play?

Offense – The offense put on a clinic for about 35 minutes, then took a bow and sat down. I cannot recall ever seeing a regular season NFL game when most of the offensive starters were pulled mid way through the third quarter. I have NEVER seen a third QB used in a game that did not involve an injury to number one or two. The book on this thing reads like an August exhibition. Todd Collins threw a TD to Marc Boerigter and Derrick Blaylock was the leading rusher in the fourth quarter. Coach Dick apologized after the game for that last touchdown, scored by our scrubs against their number one defense. Have you ever heard a coach in the NFL apologize to the other team for scoring in a regular season game? Tony Gonzo had a big day with seven snags and one **bee-uu-tee-ful** (as Grigs would say) touchdown catch, falling backward in the end zone, a safety jumping in front of him, with 7 seconds left in the half. Trent Green was so close to perfect it was hard to tell the difference. But just what the heck was he thinking when he decided to lead block for Eddie Kennison on a reverse with a 35-point lead? An Arizona defender went right for his already suspect stems. That could have been disasterous. Oh well, he finished with a QB rating of 136. Compare that to Arizona’s Jake Plummer who left in the third quarter sporting a rating just above 12! Priest was again awesome and unstoppable, posting more rushing yards by midway through the third quarter than the whole Arizona offense produced for the entire game, rushing and passing combined! Kennison and Morton both had drops, but who really cares today?

Defense – OK, I was wrong. I told my buddy Mike earlier in the week that this team was bad enough to hang 500 yards and 5 TDs on us. I wish to apologize to our defense for underestimating how awful the Cardinals really are. OK, I’ll be nice. Well, not that nice. Toasty Warfield acted as if he had never seen a pass rush before (which is entirely possible). On one play in the second quarter, he was so busy watching the linemen push their way into the backfield that he let his guy get 15 yards behind him. Fortunately, his receiver was worse and couldn’t catch an easy touchdown pass from Plummer. Later, Toasty was flagged for a 23-yard interference penalty (because he didn’t look at the ball) and effectively doubled Arizona’s passing stats. Ray Alter-Crocker had a big day with two picks, but one of them came in front of Warfield’s guy. When Toasty misplayed the receiver, Ray had to come bail him out. The front seven played their best game of the year. John Browning, Eric Downing and Eric Hicks had an outstanding game. Ken-L-Ration Truluck and Eddie Freeman were great subbing in the fourth quarter. Mazlowski and Fujita were everywhere. Maz even came up with an INT. When was the last time

you saw a Chiefs' linebacker not named Donnie get a pick? It almost looked like these guys were finally let off the leash. Something the Dog can relate to. Greg Wesley had another gimme pick. This one on a half-ending "Hail Mary." He nearly returned it for the first defensive score of the season. This looked more like Gunther than Dr. Evil. I, for one, will take that.

Special Teams – The special teams were a microcosm of this season. Dante Hall takes a punt return 90-yards to the house, setting a Chiefs' record. He then fumbles the next one on the 19-yard-line. MA hit seven out of seven PAT's but missed a makeable 46-yard field goal when his plant foot slipped. You could hear the "doink" of the ball hitting the crossbar from my house. The coverage teams allowed a couple of long returns that gave Arizona good field position. Against a real football team, that might have mattered.

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

#1 (8-4) San Diego Chargers – Dumped the Donkeys in OT.

#2 (6-6) KC Chiefs – It's alive! Barely.

#3 (7-5) Denver Broncos – Two OT losses in a row.

#4 (7-4) East Bay Convicts – Play the prop jobs tonight on MNF.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Today's boner goes to guard Will Shields. Since I have already boned Brian Waters, I will give to the perennial anchor of this line. Shields and Waters are without argument, the best tandem of O guards in the league. Anyone out there who doesn't vote for them for the Pro Bowl apparently does not understand the game of football. The difference in this offense this year over last year is found in that offensive line, and especially the play of the guards. You do not have a league leading rusher, and a QB that went from near the bottom in rating to near the top in one season, without the inside guys coming up huge on nearly every down.

The Doggity Dog –

Dr Evil finally let the dogs out, and some of them showed they could play. One did not. The dog we call Toasty tried to single-handedly keep Arizona in this thing. Fortunately, they stink worse than he does. This week Eric Warfield gets his nosed rubbed in it. This is becoming a habit.

Next week the neutered St. Louis Ewes come to the Head. Dear God, please let Mike Martz stay with Kurt Warner just one more week.

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity