

The Doggity Chiefs Report
Week 16
Chiefs vs Bolts at the Head

Fans of the Dog – check out the entire season’s archive at www.georgeblowfish.com/!

Overview – Calm down everyone; the Dog didn’t forget you. We are a bit late getting the report out this morning because – believe it or not – the Dog has a real job that occasionally messes with your fundamental right to a Chiefs’ report on Monday morning. If not for the paying gig the Dog and his whole litter might have to come stay with you! So consider that before you get too bent. Well, what do you know? It lives! Yesterday’s game reminded me of the scene in Monty Python and the Holy Grail where the cart came through the village asking people to bring out their dead. The one fellow kept insisting that he wasn’t quite dead. That guy was actually Dick Vermeil. Coach Dick stated after the game that being without Priest Holmes made it more difficult to win. Really? Ivan Carter of the Star claims that such brilliant insight is why this guy has a Super Bowl ring. In addition to no Priest, they had no T-Rich, no Johnnie Milk Carton Morton, no MA – but they got it done. It was not by any means a thing of beauty, but our number was bigger than their number at the end. Marty used to say that there is no such thing as an ugly win. Leave it to Marty to come back to the Head to prove his point. It was good to see Donnie again. Did you catch the post-game interview where he was lamenting leaving KC without getting to say goodbye – tears streaming down his cheeks. Kinda chokes you up, doesn’t it?

Offense – Let me see, is it Priest, or is it the system? Michael “My Mama Don’t Like Mike” Cloud had an awesome 16 carries for 19 yards – a whopping 1.2-yard average! What a stellar job for a second round pick. Coach, can Derrick Blaylock come out to play next week? I think Priest’s MVP bid was greatly enhanced by his absence. Trent made up for his rancid effort last week by putting up his best day at the office all year. He logged 23/36 for 337, 3 TDs and 1 INT. That nets a QB rating of 110.5. Not too shabby. It didn’t hurt that he generally had enough time in the pocket make a sandwich. Marc Boerigter is off the charts. He has taken the mantle from Chris Carter – all he does is catch touchdowns. And frankly he doesn’t care if they happen to be 99 yards long. Can’t you smell that smell? It has the distinctive aroma of a well-roasted Rogers Beckett, doesn’t it? Eddie Kennison made the most of his day, as well. He actually held on to the ball, even when he was getting waxed. On one play, he lost his helmet and still held the ball. I have no problem heading into next season with Eddie, Marc and Dante as our wide outs. Milk Carton Morton can take over warming the sideline exer-cycle now that Carlton Gray isn’t around anymore. Word to Tony G after this week’s outburst – shut your pie hole and wrap your hands around the pig. Even though he had a couple of nice catches, he and Eddie K must have switched gloves for this game – TG put on the drowsy ones by mistake. So Tony, stay away from reporters this week – you haven’t been in whine country since you left Cal.

Defense – These guys hate having a lead. Up 21 – 6, Dr. Evil Robinson put them into that soft zone, three-man-rush, prevent mess. That would be fine if we had linebackers or safeties that could cover somebody. Although Crispy Bartee and Toasty Warfield were not good enough today to lose the monikers, Crispy did make a nice play on the two-point attempt. He couldn’t break fast enough to catch the ball, so after Reche Caldwell caught the ball, Crispy caught Caldwell and the ball and ran them both out of the end zone. This defense still can’t tackle. The arms are all swinging like they’re waving goodbye. The wind generated by 22 flapping wings may be enough to drop Michael Cloud, but it probably won’t stop LaDainan Tomlinson. For what it’s worth, Tomlinson is a great back. I like this young QB, too. I remember when KC had a promising kid from Perdue under center. I would make a reference to the JJ Cale tune, “They Call Me the Breeze” but Lynnyrd Skynnyrd covered it, and I’ve already done one Skynnyrd inference too many. Ken-L-Ration Truluck had another good outing. I see no reason this guy shouldn’t be starting. He gives us the only credible outside pass rush we’ve seen all year. Shaunard Harts was given credit for the game-saving fumble, although it looked more like Caldwell just dropped it. Still Harts has shown a tendency to be in the vicinity of a number of turnovers this year. That’s not a bad thing.

Special Teams – Dante was shut out again, and the coverage teams must be going through the same tackling drills as the defense. With MA out, Michael Husted apparently kept himself mentally prepared by repeatedly kicking game-winners on his old Madden 2000 video game – which would be the last one with his name in it. Much was made about trusting him to kick the winning field goal. It was a 38-yarder with the wind. Anybody who cashes a paycheck as a place-kicker in the NFL should be able to make that kick blindfolded. Stryzinski needs to buddy up with Bennett and learn how to punt. It's amazing what watching wallabies as a kid can teach you.

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

#1 (8-7) San Diego Chargers – Power outage comes two weeks early for Marty and the bolts
#2 (8-7) KC Chiefs – On life support, but not quite ready for embalming
#3 (8-7) Denver Broncos – Donkey stink up the black hole, and Griese gets benched again
#4 (10-5) East Bay Convicts – Clinch the division. They are looking to sign Deion Sanders, or if they find he's too young, maybe Lester Hayes or Vann McElroy – I think Dave Grayson is still alive.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Marc Boerigter is the man. Even though he messed up his average by having more catches than touchdowns, he was 5 for 144 and two TD's, including the NFL record-tying 99 yarder. He complained that he was only allowed 99 yards – it would have been 109 in Canada. Marc B – I'm gonna throw you this week's bone. Go deep!

The Doggity Dog –

Even though the d blew a 15-point lead, we get an offensive dog this week. Michael Cloud needs to talk to my buddy Mr. Smack about an opportunity in the awarding field of financial planning. Sixteen touches for 19 yards behind the best line in the game is not the stuff great resumes are made from. It is however, a great reason to get that resume updated.

Next up, the East Bay Convicts at the Hole. Strap on the body armor.

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity