

The Doggity Chiefs Report  
Week 17 – THE END  
Chiefs vs Convicts at the Hole

***Fans of the Dog – check out the entire season’s archive at [www.georgeblowfish.com/](http://www.georgeblowfish.com/)!***

Overview – Why should I even waste your time with this? The Chiefs took their second bye week of the season; resulting in the very first ever Raiders shut out of KC in their 80+ meetings. “But Mommy, it’s wet and muddy. Do I have to go out and play?” JW of the local fish wrap said this was an inappropriate way to end this season. I disagree. All season this team has failed to show up for games they really needed to win. Remember the home loss to the horrid Jaguars in week 2? How about the extra week off they took against San Francisco right after the first bye week? Mix in the way they snatched defeat from the jaws of victory against San Diego, Denver, New England and Seattle. No, this was the perfect way to end a season in which they consistently failed to win games they really needed. Since no football was actually played, it required some ingenuity to be entertained during those three hours on Saturday afternoon. I rather enjoyed the “Slip-N-Slide” installed at Miscellaneous Corporate Sponsor Coliseum: Fun for the entire family! Speaking of families, the other entertainment at all Raider home games is the crowd. It reminds me of the Cantina scene in the first Star Wars movie. Allegedly some of those freaks were wearing masks. The masks are on those who appear to be human. Jim Rome, on his radio show last week, told the story of a fight in a prison between a Raider fan and another fan over a football game they were watching on TV. Rome said, “Let’s go out on a limb and assume there may be Raider fans in prison.” How appropriate is it that Oakland’s Alameda County Coliseum sold naming rights to the company that makes McAfee anti-virus software? No wonder they never sell out games. Half of the fans are automatically quarantined and deleted as they pass through the turnstiles.

Offense – What offense? The Chiefs’ offense went on IR when Priest and T-Rich went down. I am reminded of a passage in Leviticus that refers to giving the right thigh to the Priest to present as an offering. So that’s what happened. Michael “Not Mike” Cloud is the worst Chiefs RB flameout since Paul Palmer. A second-round pick in ’99 – touted as one of the top 10 RBs in the year of Edgerrin James and Ricky Williams, Cloud has consistently under-achieved. That draft we could have picked Olandis Gary, but nooooo! Trent Green had a better yards-per-carry average than Michael. When given the ball, Derrick Blaylock had a 5.7-yard average, a full yard better than Charlie Garner. He also had five catches with a 9.4-yard average. So why was he only in the game for about a dozen snaps? Trent is a great “nice day” QB, but can’t seem to hang on to the rock when it gets slimy. His passes were off-target all day. No wonder he was so highly touted by the Lambs who play indoors, like good little boys. I could go on about the ridiculous personnel decisions, absurd play calling and time management, but the real bottom line is – the guys in the pads didn’t show up to play. The statistic that best captures the entire inept performance was time of possession. KC had the ball for 19:45 to Oakland’s 40:15. ‘Nuff said.

Defense – What defense? I want Dr. Evil’s head on a stick! Robinson was hired because of his reputation as the “Raider killer” when he was in Denver. That means that you can overlook much of his obvious ineptitude as long as he beats Oakland, right? Oops. This game was a microcosm of the entire season. No pass rush, loose coverage, slow linebackers and horrendous attempted tackling. Typical was the TD toss from Gannon to Jolley. You have a talented young TE chased around by a geriatric third-string safety – Jason Belser – combined with a THREE-MAN RUSH! Gannon had enough time in the pocket to iron his shirts and order pizza. What do you know, after about 18 minutes of running back and forth, Jolley managed to get open! Who’d a thunk it? The ONLY time a three-man pass rush is acceptable is on a “Hail-Mary” play. The last time I looked the offensive is required by rule to put six guys on the line of scrimmage. Shouldn’t we at least try to match up with them? On the first TD, Toasty Warfield stood still in the end zone and watched Garner walk in, untouched. There was no attempt to meet him before he crossed the chalk, but Warfield did give Charlie a totally meaningless shove after he scored. Way to hustle, Toasty. Crispy Barteel and Crunchy Crockett displayed the tackling skills not seen by an NFL cornerback

since Neon Deion went to the anchor desk. We should have let Deion play for Oakland this week. We could have put on a clinic. Does it bother anyone else that our corners still had clean shirts in the fourth quarter? I have also noticed that Eric Downing and Derrick Ransom spent a disproportionate amount of time sitting in mud puddles with offensive linemen looking down at them. Ken-L-Ration Truluck said after the game that the Raider O line told them not to pass rush because they had no intention of throwing the ball – they said, “We’re just going to run it down your throats.” How right they were. And we couldn’t do anything about it. What a disgrace this d-line to the memories of Jerry Mays, Buck Buchanan, Bill Maas, Dan Saleamua

Special Teams – It all started when Dante ran the opening kick back 48 yards and then fumbled it out of bounds when Oakland kicker – Sea Bass made a move toward him. That was the entire Chief’s highlight reel for this game. The punting was dreadful, the kickoffs were short and the coverage units still tackle like a matador. Otherwise it was fine.

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

#1 (8-8) San Diego Chargers – Managed to help Mike Holmgren loose his GM gig by punking the Seahags

#2 (8-8) KC Chiefs – At least they didn’t force us to watch that Denver – Arizona game

#3 (9-7) Denver Broncos – Beuerlein ends Griese’s days as a Donkey, Jake ends his own days as a Dead Bird

#4 (11-5) East Bay Convicts – If Gannon gets the league MVP this year and wins a Superbowl, the Chiefs can officially say that they once had a Hall of Fame QB riding the pine behind Steve Bono and Elvis Grbac. That should make you confident in King Carl’s ability to evaluate talent.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

I am inclined to keep the bone myself for enduring this game until the final gurgling noise came from the referee’s whistle. Instead, I will honor Al “Squiggy” Davis for not appearing on the network broadcast. It was ugly enough to watch without having to see his greasy ducktails and Las Vegas Goodwill-reject wardrobe. You can put the bone through your nose, Squiggy. Or better yet, hang it on a rhinestone chain around your tanning-booth charred neck, next to your reading glasses.

The Doggity Dog –

I have avoided it all year, but today the doghouse belongs to Dick Vermeil. This team was totally unmotivated and unprepared. They had the wrong personnel on the field. The meltdown was so pervasive and complete that you have to start at the top. Coach Dick will remain on a chain in the yard until he does the right thing and gets us a real defensive coordinator.

Next up, Royals Baseball! Oh, now that should be fun. Thank goodness I don’t have a bottle of Jack Daniels and a handgun nearby.

Look for the Dog’s end-o-the-year summary edition next week.

Your faithful scribe,  
Mr. Doggity