

The Doggity Chiefs report
Week 3
Griefs vs Chowders at "the Blade"

Overview – What is with the unnatural association between New England and the act of shaving? Years after sinking in the Rubber Yacht of Victor Kiam (that was obscure), who loved Remington so much he bought the Patriots, their new shed sells the naming rights to razor-maker, Gillette. While it was a story of a man named Brady, we will try to make it all the way through this thing without any corny references to that 70's TV pabulum icon of the same name, OK? I believe that would make this the first thing written about the Champs in nine months to make that attempt. If we must talk about "bunches" in the same sentence as the Pat's clean-shaven pitcher, how about bunches of passes (39 of 54) for bunches of yards (410) and bunches of TD's (4 passing). The fourth quarter was nearly a carbon copy of the week 1 fiasco, without the ceremonial hat toss at the end. The replacement coin toss did not serve the Chiefs so well.

Offense – Despite some dumbness and three critical turnovers, it is hard to fault a team that hangs 38 points on the Super Bowl champs in their crib. Especially as nasty as the Pat's D has been. Priest is a beast. He carried the groceries 30 times for a buck-eighty. He had two TD's on earth and one in the sky, including the "I dare you to stop me" one-yarder in the teeth, with three seconds in regulation. When you don't blow your own horn, and you play in KC for a sub-par team, you don't get your props. This guy is showing up Marshall Faulk, Edgerin James and everybody else. Fellow 'Horn RB, Ricky "Dreadful Locks" Williams has a few more yards, but can't touch Priest's total productivity. As composed as Tom Brady was under pressure, Trent Green was not. Green looked like the second-year, fifth-rounder and Brady looked like the poised veteran a team gave up a first round pick for. Green can't handle life outside the pocket. Every time he gets flushed out, he wets himself and tosses up a free throw. Count on one or two every game. Trent has only two jobs. He tells everybody what AI wants them to do, and then he's supposed to get the ball to the millionaires with the leather-bound resumes. Where was Tony Gonzo yesterday? Where has big-time free agent Johnnie Morton been all year? Aren't these guys supposed to get a bone every now and then?

Defense – My Bear-fan buddy and enviro-geek, Kevin said that we could schedule Chicago and they would send some guys on the field to beat up our defensive coaches. Great idea! There are two things you could count on with the Chiefs over the past dozen years. They had one of the best home-field advantages in the NFL and they had a brutal defense. Then came Dickie V with his Lambs retreats. Over the past two seasons, KC is 3 – 6 at the Head. The defense is brutal, but that no longer refers to "good". Yesterday, Greg "Dr. Evil" Robinson tried to use zone coverage and blitzes to disrupt young Mr. Brady. Brady casually waved off the dogs and dropped pretty balls in the vacated soft spots – of which there were many. Toasty Warfield spent the entire day wobbling around like one of the plastic guys on an "electric football" game. Occasionally corkscrewing while he tried to decide which guy he was supposed to cover. David Patten juked Crispy Barteo out of his jockstrap on a 22-yard pitch and catch in the OT to set up the game winning field goal. From a pure entertainment perspective, watching Toasty and Crispy play NFL secondary has value – much like watching Three Stooges movies. Of course that only applies to football fans in general, not Chiefs fans. Watching these guys as a KC supporter is like going in for heart surgery and hearing the hospital page announce, "Dr. Howard, Dr. Fine, Dr. Howard." Was anything good? Well Gary Stills played pretty well. He beats the hell out of Glen "Mini Me" Cadrez. There was an occasional pass rush. Eric Hicks got in two sacks before third down, when Robinson would take him out. Credit them for finding a "three and out" when they needed one in the fourth quarter. FORMER Chiefs defenders had a big day. Donnie Edwards and Chester McGlockton both had touchdowns off of turnovers. Unfortunately, they did it for other teams in our division. It is really a sick feeling when you absolutely know that you have lost the game on the OT coin toss.

Special Teams – Dante Hall is really stepping up. Unfortunately, what Hall giveth, the cover teams taketh away. Mediocre Patriot kick return guy, Branch did his Archbishop Desmond Howard impersonation with a nearly 29-yard average on 7 attempts. We got some work to do.

The AFC West –

- #1 (3-0) San Diego Chargers escape the desert with a “W” off the carcass of Deadbirds
- #2 (1-2) KC Chiefs – Fun to watch, as long as you aren’t the one rooting for them
- #3 (3-0) Denver Broncos slid past the Bills on their D. Notice how they got better when Robinson left?
- #4 (2-0) East Bay Convicts couldn’t make bail so they took their bye week and picked up a half-game on the Chiefs.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Priest Holmes is the man. His second “Boner” in three weeks. Two yards shy of 200 total and three trips to the end zone are enough to absolve him of his mid-field fumble.

The Doggity Dog of the Game –

Crispy Barteel joins his fellow CB on the dog list. Crispy gave up the yards that led to the game winning kick.

Next up, the Fish at the Head. Head-to-Head at the Head, Two Texas Steppers

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity