

The Doggity Chiefs Report

Week 5 – Chiefs vs Donkeys at the Head – Score: KC 24 – Den 23

The Doggity Report is reluctantly simulcast on www.georgeblowfish.com!

Overview – I makes me all giddy like a schoolgirl whenever we doink the Donkeys. I hate these arrogant punks far more than the pathetic Raiders. I don't want to hear about the outrageously poor officiating, or the nearly 500 yards of offense posted by Jake and the rest of the snakes. No, this is about being five and O for the first time ever. This is a day to celebrate Dante Hall's NFL record book name carving ceremony. Let's just bask in it for a while. OK, long enough. This was one of the worst officiated games I can recall. The zebras rarely decide a game. I am nauseated by Cardinals fans who can't seem to come to terms with Don Denkinger and 1985. But let's face it; I don't think Vonnie Holliday has enough jersey left to make it worth washing this morning. The stripes gave us a couple of breaks, as well. The "we weren't in position" redux on MA's missed field goal was the first Mulligan. Can we get one for Mazlowski being out of position on that Clinton Portis jailbreak? The second came on the unreal, record-setting TD return for Dante. No, not the one everyone pointed at. If you look more closely at the replay, Julian Battle didn't block anyone in the back. In fact, he didn't block anyone at all. He was unceremoniously separated from his athletic supporter and was just falling on the pile along with six or seven Broncos. The illegal block was committed away from the run by Toasty Warfield (who regained his moniker on Sunday). Still in all, we left with more points than they did. I'm good with that.

Offense – This vaunted unit hasn't played well since the first half of the Chargers game. We can't continue to play that badly without it catching up to us. Sunday it nearly did. It was nice to see Gonzo and Morton each get another TD, but Green looks like Steve Bono. Yeah, he only had one pick versus two scores, but he threw balls right at guys in blue hats that were dropped. We are very fortunate three or four Tr-INT tosses weren't picked. I keep hearing that the offense has "no rhythm." I'm a six-foot-four-inch, overweight Irishman; I feel well qualified to talk about lack of rhythm. The offensive metronome is the QB. He's running the show. If he's in sync, everything else flows. As you might guess, I am not yet sold on our over-hyped "next Dan Fouts." Especially when you consider what we paid St Louise for the privilege of diving in their dumpster. With all of the weapons and this line there is no excuse for being "out of rhythm" five weeks in. To paraphrase Rush, the media is apparently desirous of seeing a colorblind quarterback do well.

Defense – Have I mentioned how much I hate this defensive scheme? I thought I had. Don't get me wrong – these guys won this game. The goal-line stand was awesome. The 12-play, 70-yard drive that led up to it however, was awful. The final stop was incredible. Equally incredible was the lack of discipline that led to big plays all day. The "opportunism" everyone associates with Dr. Evil's scheme showed its vulnerability Sunday. We forced what seemed like a dozen fumbles only to have them all bounce to back to Denver. Perhaps they could try something different. Oh, I don't know, say tackling for instance. Tailgaters rejoice – Eric Warfield recaptured his "Toasty" handle by getting torched for over 160 yards between Lelie and Smith. Toasty was fortunate enough to not get flagged for the block on Dante's punt return. He was ticketed for a holding penalty when Ashley Lelie roasted him. Throw number 44 in that Weber and watch the smoke billow. The good news was the line play. Despite being held on virtually every play, the front four managed to contain Jake pretty well without having to resort to blitzes. Still, as surely as the lack of offensive yards will one-day skewer the Chiefs – these ridiculous yards given up in Dr. Evil's "bend but don't break" will soon spell "bend but don't win."

Special Teams – What do you say? The guy is a phenom. Just let some facts soak in. No one – that is – no one has ever done what Dante has. Not Billy "White Shoes" Johnson. Not the "Kansas Comet" Gayle Sayers. Not "Neon Deion" Sanders, Tamarick "Its not my car" Vanover, Eric Metcalf, Mel Gray, Cecil Turner, Noland "Super Gnat" Smith or Rick Upchurch. No one has ever had TD kick returns in four consecutive games. In fact the NFL record is four in a whole season. Dante is there now with eleven games left on the schedule. Two of his returns Sunday were unbelievable. The Houdini act on the run back to midfield was nearly as impressive as the

end zone run. The real story on the game-breaker may be fact that the Chiefs had a punt-block called on that play. No one came down to block. That was all-Dante (with apologies to you pasta lovers). A couple of kudos for blocking – Gary Stills exploded Willie Middlebrooks on the reverse-return of Boerigter's Willie was last seen wandering around the 25 yard-line looking for his lungs. Maz killed Micah Knorr on Dante's TD. It must be fun to plaster the punter. Oh, and by the way, the special kids also forced a Deltha O'Neill fumble. That was good, too.

AFC West – Here were the week's results in the AFC West:

#1 Kansas City Chiefs – Offing the arrogant Donkeys and that little rodent coach is fun.

#2 Denver Donkeys – Sorry, you're no longer undefeated. Losers.

#3 San Diego Lightning Bolts – What is the sucking sound? I don't think it's a Santa Ana.

#4 East Bay Convicts – Close loss to Da Bears? That's really nothing to be ashamed of – if you're Northwestern! On the same day ESPN's online poll ranked Chicago as the "worst team in the NFL" we found someone they could beat.

Throw Him A Bone Award –

Do I dare throw Dante another Bone? How can I not? I threw down the gauntlet in pre-season for someone to take this thing from Priest. Someone has. Dante, here's your bone.

The Doggity Dog –

There were a few candidates vying for the dishonor. Toasty Warfield, Darius Johnson (holding penalty and batting a punt into the end zone that would likely have died on the 2) and the zebras, but I will give it to a past recipient. What no defense in the league has found a way to stop; Trent Green has reduced to a shadow. The best line, best back, best blocking back, best tight end, best blocking tight end and a top-five receiving corps have gone silent at the hand of the master. Trent – welcome to the doghouse.

Tailgate Recipe of the Week –

As sweet as a Dante Hall return or a victory over the Donkeys is Grandma Pasley's Lemon Pudding Cake. You purist snobs will diss all the boxed ingredients. Don't knock it until you've tried it. This is the best cake I have ever had, and I don't say that lightly.

Ingredients:

1 box – Lemon Cake mix (Pony up the money for a decent name brand, cheapskate)

1 box – Jell-O instant Lemon Pudding mix

3/4 cup – Canola Oil (or other vegetable oil)

3/4 cup – Water

4 – Eggs

Mix all ingredients together, beating thoroughly after adding each egg. Grease and flour a 9X13 cake pan. Bake 35 - 45 minutes at 350° or until a toothpick inserted in the center come out clean.

Icing:

2 cups – Powdered sugar

2 Tbsp – Butter – softened

2 Tbsp – Water

1/3 cup – Lemon Juice

Mix together. Poke holes all over the top with a fork and pour icing over the top.

Send your recipes to the Dog, by e-mail or fax them to 913-831-1307.

Next week –

To Green Bay's all-new Lambeau, the bridesmaid of great football venues

Your faithful scribe,
Mr. Doggity