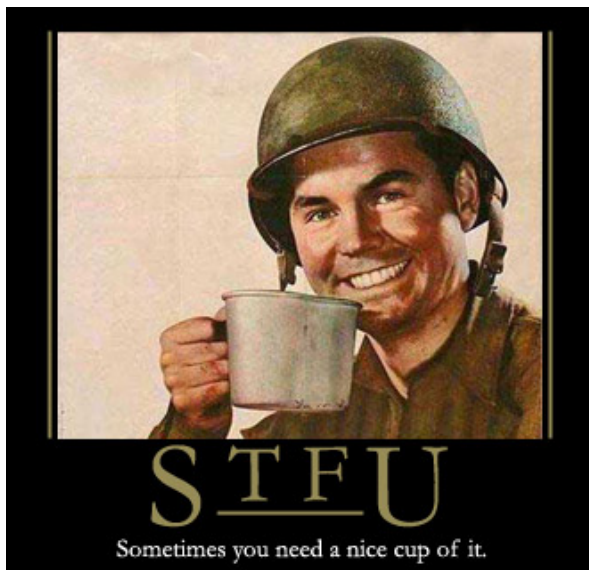




The new, updated NFL Playoff scenarios are in! The way I read it, if the Bengals team plane crashes into the Steelers team plane, and the ensuing debris field wipes out the Ravens training facility in Owings Mills, MD, well, Roger Goodell would have almost no choice but to put the Browns in as the AFC Central champs!! There's still a chance!! Sure, it depends a lot on the whimsy of air traffic controllers, but still!!!

It's the Weekend Wrap. Chock full of STFU!!!

STFU #1



How do you like your boy today, Brandon Weeden fans? Wasn't he special on Sunday? Wasn't he everything the 22nd pick in the draft should be when facing the 179th ranked pass defense and facing Kirk Cousins? Wasn't he just delicious?

I was thrilled, personally, with his 21/35 for 244 yard effort. I was thrilled he threw only two interceptions. And did you see that terrific TD pass to Travis Benjamin?!? That was 69 yards of pure bliss. Almost 30 yards of it were in the air and it brought the team back to within ten points of the 'Skins after those two pesky interceptions crushed the hopes and dreams of foolish fans everywhere that thought the Browns could and would extend their playoff dreams.

And he's better than Colt McCoy to boot. Yee haa!!!

Kirk Cousins is equal to or better than Brandon Weeden. Which makes a lot of sense given Cousins was chosen ahead of Weeden in the first round of the NFL draft last April.

Wait.... What?

Careful now. I'm not dumb enough to believe Kirk Cousins or Colt McCoy is the answer to any NFL team's QB question. But if you think the Brandon Weeden is the answer to any question other than, "What NFL starting QB is most likely to be trapped under an American Flag", then you're either misguided or...well, you're just misguided.

And how about that head coach who gave our first round running back all of 11 carries during a game he was winning at halftime?!? Wasn't that excellent too? I mean, you traded three picks to move up a spot to get a game changing, top of the draft running back. It's nice to see that guy get 11 carries while the guy you over-drafted is spinning such a gem of a game at the QB position!

Brilliant!!

My 12-year old daughter, who accompanied me to the shit-fest on the lake front, thought enough of the gameplan to suggest that running Josh Cribbs out of the wildcat a little more often (as opposed to having Weeden drop back, hold the ball too long and then loft something interceptable) may have been better plan. We disagreed on that but it wasn't an easy point to

argue as the game unfolded.

And it was damn near impossible to answer her question as to why Weeden simply looked like a grade school QB who ran out of the pocket, seemingly shrieking in terror, and threw a 4th down pass away out of bounds before taking a sack when the game was still salvageable. She asked if that was similar to Weeden throwing the ball out of the end zone as time ran out in Baltimore earlier in the season. The point being that my 12-year old daughter remembered a lesson that our 29-year old rookie wunderkind apparently didn't.

What a joke.

The game, the playoff talk, the lunatics espousing the view that Pat Shurmur had done enough the last three weeks against a 3rd string QB from Pittsburgh and the Raiders and Chiefs, to save his job for next season.

All of it. It's embarrassing.

More embarrassing is that we have at least another season of Brandon Weeden to look forward to. One more season (plus the two remaining losses) to watch a 29-year old with no leadership skills and no more than a strong arm faces off against real NFL teams and QBs.

But hey, next year maybe Weeds will pick apart the Saints or Cardinals or someone and we can at least hear the talk radio idiots talk about playoffs when the Browns get to 4-7 on the season.

Dream big.

STFU #2

