



Wow. Anyone look to make sure Quicken Loans Arena is still standing? After the events of the last three weeks it wouldn't surprise me if it imploded like the rest of the franchise.

Go back a month ago and tell me any of this was conceivable. Tell me you could foresee LeBron James and the Cavaliers quitting in a crucial playoff series against the aging Celtics. Tell me you could have foreseen Mike Brown, the winningest coach in Cavs history, being out of a job. Tell me you were ready for a power play between GM Danny Ferry and owner Dan Gilbert that would predictably result in Ferry being shown the door as well.

Jesus. If the Cavs were an after school special they'd be one where the QB/Valedictorian/Homecoming King cheats on his girlfriend Taylor Swift for school skank Lindsay Lohan. He'd be duped by Lohan into giving up his scholarship and the love of his life in order to take a menial job stocking the refrigerated shelves at Giant Eagle to support a kid that, as it predictably turns out, wasn't actually his.

Poor bastard goes from popular, major college prospect with the sweet, doe-eyed, loving, girl-next-door- girlfriend at his side to a methamphetamine tweaking scumbag whose stealing diapers from Kwik E Marts like H.I. McDunnugh while his soon to be ex-wife bangs the same cheerleaders he used to date.

How the hell did we get from high expectations to H.I. McDunnugh and what does it all mean?



[REDACTED]