



Is your candy A\$\$ Tailgate ready, Son? Have you been training? Have you been shot-gunning beers before work? Are there Red Solo cups all over your house? Are you guzzling your cereal thru a funnel? How long can you hold your pi\$\$....you been practicing? I can chug and hold a 12pk of Bud heavy thru the entire Die Hard franchise... how about you maggot?

Have you optimized your route to the parking lot? Oh...you can prance on down to the tailgate at 10:30 with a grande Starbucks and a piece of banana nut bread, complaining how you didn't have time to get ready if you want to....but you better have a mirror in your a\$\$ to comb your hair, cause that's exactly where I'm gonna cram your head, \$hitbag!!!!

This is about being extraordinary! Being Revered! Being Special! Having ten's (that's right – ten's) of people look at you and say , “Damn...They're Special”.

This ain't your, *“Hey let's get some frankfurters and a nice Dean & DeLuca 3 bean salad and head down to the football contest a tad early to revel in the pre game festivities”*. If that's your idea of a Funday Sunday ...you better go on and get you're damn a\$\$ away from here!!!

Son.... This is a strap on your ball gag, beer drinking, both hands eating, flip it or geeet, cuss a old lady, Big Red, MuthaFuging, Son of a B!tching Tailgate Throwdown!!!!

It's like I tell Drew...You're In or your Out.!! I don't want excuses or apologies.....just your best effort! And it better be more than 2 grunts and a bare down!!!

See ya in the Lot!



AAAGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Look at me ...it's been 7 months since I've had some REAL Tailgating and I'm about to go bat sh!t crazy!!! I mean, seriously, look at me!!!! Look at my eyes. Look how sweaty and red faced I am. Does this look like someone who can take another weekend without some Tailgate medicine!?!? The answer is No....but it's this kinda dedication...this kinda burn...this kind of neeed.....that you gotta have if you're gonna do something special. If you're gonna be something special....like me!

But maybe you can't handle it. Maybe you've decided to get some new friends and sit around in your Dungeons & Dragons outfit with a bunch of dudes who cry if you don't call them Meldor and Remulaz. Maybe you've convinced yourself that having your grandma brag to her book club about your Warlord status is all that matters in your world.

You can do that.....ORyou can get some damn self respect!!! Act like someone who's actually seen another Real person NEEKED!!!!

Do you think looking like this is fun? Do you think my wife wants to make love to me knowing this is who I am? Think of the pain she feels when she gets up every morning and realizes I'm still there. She cries all the time.

But it's a dedication to something bigger than both of us (shut up Haus-no short jokes).

I've left my mark...Are you big enough to fill my spot?

Wait....did that sound weird....not big like that...I mean big as in person big...and not THAT spot...Ahhh To hell with it.

See ya Sunday!!!!