

#### THE SPORTSPERSONS

Forty Love. You can still relish those words as you danced on the tennis court ogling your opponent's pending defeat while chanting racist remarks and gesticulating wildly with obscene gestures. Ahh, the smell of glory, the blood taste of victory as your opponent went down in flames, sometimes as result of your own criminal wrongdoing. You loved the spotlight, even though it did not always love you. Those pesky drug tests were starting to annoy you, as was the media attention that focused on your illicit relationships and behavior behind the scenes – sometimes in the locker room as a coach, sometimes in your domestic life where things did not seem to be all that innocent, and sometime in the way you broadcast the sports news. Those were the days in which you got away with incredible misdeeds that went unnoticed by the media, and even law enforcement, which often turned a blind eye. Domestic violence? What was that? Child molestation? You were just diddling a player in the gym showers. Athletic enhancing drugs? What is the big deal? Surely, all your actions were politically acceptable, even if they were occasionally reported. It just did not seem right that all at once your conduct became the center of today's headlines, often costing you your job, your spouse, your liberty.

The world had now become politically correct, and it is time to make amends. All your hijinks have come to the foreground, or center field as it were, and you were left to restore the small breadcrumbs of dignity that Fate had left you. The only way to do so was to learn the mistakes from your behavior and start over. Either that or face the judge's gavel and the reprobation of the public not to mention losing that fat salary as an athlete or sportscaster.

You had the balls to start yoga on a Canadian mat,
 All was settled, using the ancient Hindu format,
 But in Ottawa you were charged with appropriation
 Of an exercise from an Asian nation,

Who were you to arrogantly assume,
That a downward dog was everyone's boon?
Only Laura can help you now,
On the upstairs floor you will avow,
That yoga is Asian, and not yours,
Only exercise will show the chores,
That will redeem your random comments,
Which to others gave great offense.
You don't need to drive to redeem your intent,
There's plenty here to cause bedevilment,
If you do not follow her instructions,
Then you will be left without introductions.

2. At \_\_\_\_\_ Alameda be,

Or you'll find no love from sportsmen, see?

McEnroe screamed out his epithets,

A quaint little park is your vortex,

The media scandal might leave you spacy,

Stay and watch with a wee friend named Stacy.

At <a href="https://youtu.be/ransFQVzf6c">https://youtu.be/ransFQVzf6c</a>

There, the anger, you'll agree,

Especially what he calls the referee,

Work that into your clue with glee,

It's lucky you served no time in the **Penn**,

A Wilson option would serve well again,

What might even help you more,

From the corner set the paces with the score.



- 3. Tiger Woods was once a master of this sport,
  But with cocktail waitresses he did cavort,
  Elen Nordgren, his then wife,
  Wouldn't put up with marital strife,
  How many porn stars can one suffer?
  Poor Woods just needed a handy fluffer,
  Here and there he grabbed a butt,
  It's now time to play putt-putt.
  At a place named after Barrie's work,
  To Neverland now! (Don't be a jerk),
  He kept his affairs in the public domain,
  So from on high his character does reign.
- 4. Remember a scandal of yesteryear,
  Where a skater whom rednecks held most dear,
  Conspired to assault a young Nancy Kerrigan,
  Harding was truly a spiteful harridan,
  A statue of a skater reminds us all,
  Of conduct that did stun and appall.
  Pass the beast of burden, before the hippo,
  Lies the locale where you must go,
  This artist's work lies up the street,
  If Zilker bound, you'll be replete,
  To be wright, search near a field,
  In a garden, the truth will yield.
- At a place on Barton Springs Road,
   Is where Lance Armstrong's career did unfold,
   So many positive drug tests,

For a Cyclist who did it best,

But he took cheating and made it worse,

While lying, his fellow cyclists he cursed,

He sued for defamation though they were right,

What a nasty controversy he did ignite,

You'll need to check for that receipt,

To repair the damages of his conceit,

Surely performance enhancement can't be a sin,

Look in your bag, yes, dig again!

An athletic scandal broke out at Penn State,
 Where Jerry Sandusky met his fate,
 He diddled young men on his football team,

As an assistant coach, what a foul scheme!

When finally, he was brought to ruin,

So many students' parents were stewing.

The cover-up by this famous school,

Violated every ethical rule.

U might think it would have resolved by a guilty plea,

But he had the ploy planned to a T.

Even Paterno couldn't save his skin,

Much too late did he reluctantly step in,

Now its time to end this fight,

Hopefully you have seen the *light*.

#### 7. Mural! Mural! on the wall,

Who is the fairest of them all?

Your sports adventures with the same sex,

Didn't allow you much reflex,

If you keep up your Misbehavin',

No reputation will you be saving,

*Near* this place of ill-repute,

Is where you can avoid being destitute,

Nudity was always Olympian tradition,

Why now does it come with special conditions?

Your conduct has compromised this liberty,

If you hadn't hazed the boys in your fraternity.

Those places are just a stone's throw away,

Off Guadalupe you must foray.

#### 8. A stadium nearby called House Park,

At Shoal Creek won't leave you in the dark,

Though your sports announcers have been rather racist,

Another sport has been a catalyst,

For all you know about this scene,

Is that it's a fringe sport not so clean,

With Antifa and graffiti in their midst,

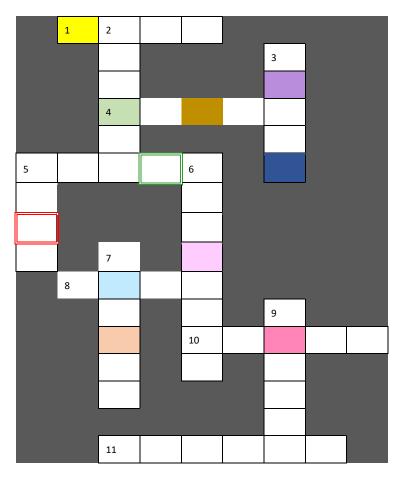
"Acid Drop" and "Airwalk," I insist!

If you find the "backside" so extra challenging,

A "Goofy Foot" might just put you in a sling,

Ramp it up to save your reputation,

You'll be able to do this in your rebel vocation.





## 9. A secret library not far away,

Is where you often led the boys astray,

You were always brazen,

With the boys you were hazing,

605 would not mislead,

Where you did your evil deeds,

Old Fashioneds sometimes carry this garnish,

Behind the door there's no room to tarnish.

In decades past the speaking wasn't hard,

If you were part of the avant-garde,

The entrance might be hostel but don't be discouraged,

To atone for your past will require a hard edge,

You're an old pro - hardly a rookie,

But this time you might want to call your bookie.

### 10. You're tired of hearing about your sins,

You'd rather relax with your friends,

Cheating and doping and diddling - oh my!

Can you look the media in the eye?

Now you want to play hooky,

At 405, the crowd screams "Lookie!,"

Where a Spanish cow and fourth street meet,

You'll find a bar for lovers of athletes,

To resurrect your career and give it a go,

Search around the back patio,

It isn't just a lousy game,

When your sports career finds itself aflame,

Are you feeling at a loss?

You should really give a toss.

11. You've fixed your career for these correct times,

And you're probably tired of these rhymes,

Frankly you're cranky and worn out,

You're ready for an easy route,

You've earned a rest and a libation,

You're not that far from your destination,

The last clue you found might make you think,

Then you'll have earned your non-cancelled drink.

Help lines:

Marc: (310) 779-3057

Laura: (415) 595-8163

## LITTLE CLUES

1.	In Nanci's yoga instruction – she makes them do ridiculous exercises and ultimately directs them to the two yoga blocks where the clue and the optional one is hidden. <b>This does not need to be printed on 3 x 5.</b> In block:
	This tennis pro was off his game
	When a camera caught him all the same,
	1, place the comment in the blanks,
	For a specific place to solve your angst.
	And what was the score at the end?
	What were the points that you can't defend?
	Enter them here to master the spot,
	Where your Grand Slam will soon be fought.
	After double-faulting poor Mac has a score
	That caused a tantrum and rancor
	If his score by fifty multiply,
	A clue can quickly be verified (2).
(1)	
1	2 3 4 5 6 6 2 7 8 9 10 9 11 12 2 3 10

\_\_\_\_\_the F\_\_\_\_\_H

3 10 9 (F) 11 2 6 7 8 9 6 4 (H)

YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS

Y5U 4A11 O 7 23 S36I5US FRONT BENCH

F6517 2314 H

2. In balls near front bench (no laminate)

On the east course of this public mini way,
Near Hole 9 is your next sports foray,
On top of a roof sits a purple mouse,
Where a clock is perched atop a house,
Best to rent a club to see find your clue,
At this time of year, it's probably a zoo.
If it rains you should fret not
There is an alternate clue to be got.

#### 3. At Peter Pan Golf (Option: Mailbox)

A garden of sculptures now beckons,

You know it's on Azie Morton, I reckon,

This isn't a *laufi*ng matter,

Olympic *Um*pires are left to flatter,

Before a set off streambed eyes a path you beat,

Most importantly, you must be discreet.

#### 4. Under skater statue at UG

Your career has so fallen *flat*,

A 700c Tube Primo is where it's at,

Past the front door on shelves to the right,

Where the bike mechanic is in sight.

## Receipt?

## 5. In inner tube to Gregory gym

Campus life was your pedigree,

A pederast for all could see,

Near a corner of this gym,

Is where you molested boys at your whim,

Your athlete Gregory was your unfolding,

In the courts you took a scolding,

Just off Speedway where North of a Jester,

Is where you thrived as a molester,

It's time now to watch your step,

I sure hope you were on Prep.

A light fixture will shade you now,

To abstinence you must avow.

## 6. At Gregory gym

Your sports career has become such a Drag,
To a mural you should not lag,
If your past is any indication,
Then naked men are your vocation,
It's near a food court not far away,
You could almost walk as you make your foray,
To the right of the man who would be king,
Near the corner of roses your man does spring,
It's time to follow the drumbeat,
At 23<sup>rd</sup> you'll beat retreat.

## 7. Under mural

In front of a second green bench,
Is a ramp you see with teeth clenched,
There are two that are in your sight,
Be liberal now, and hang tight,
On the other side of a lot where sports are depicted,
A youthful sport is left unrestricted.

# 8. At skate park to Firehouse or Sports bar











Don't introduce yourselves

Go through the shelves

Look for an **atlas** among all the books

For this one requires a second look

#### 9. At Firehouse in book on bookshelf

There are places for your like to congregate,
Where beer and televisions loom for much debate,
Are they Redskins now or native Americans?
Racism oozes from each utterance,
Announcers have always been incorrect,
About players whose colors do not intersect,
Those were once your halcyon days,
Behind which your patrons were left in a haze.
Fresh air is good for the soul,
Play a game and stay in control.

#### 10. At Lavaca Street bar

In the alphabet, there's a letter,

It's the 23<sup>rd</sup>, it doesn't get better,

That's your destination to which you fly,

(Which will also have drinks to fortify)

200 Cows will get you there,

A Spanish accent gives it flair.

https://youtu.be/ransFQVzf6c

Laura Yoga speech:

Now use your blocks... touch your blocks... become one with your blocks... really use your blocks.