Pork Butt Weekly Write-Up

The Synopsis

Now that all the hubbub about the holiday is over, lives are starting to get back to normal (for those who did not get fleshlights from Santa, for those who did, you got work to do) I can get back to the writings.

Green Bay pitched the first shutout of 2024 as they curb stomped the Saints on MNF. Down in Dallas the Cowboys won a home game, and a close one at that as they eked past the Bucs. Let us move over to Sin City as we all witnessed the Silver and Black win their game against the Jags and throw that number one pick to the wind. Up North the Vikings and Seahawks battled it out in the home of the 12. However, the Vikings nudged the Seahawks and won that victory. Da Bears got ass raped by the Lions in Chicago. Meanwhile, down south in Atlanta the Giants continued to make their bid as worst team in the NFL.

The Parlor

Jason v Brandon

The winner of this game was going to crown a first-time champion, and all the bragging rights that come with such dubious honor. This was a close match for a couple of quarters, until Brandon figured out how to score and Jason was given a rotten egg by Josh Allen. The teams were evenly matched among several positions, but Brandon's offense was just too much as he cruised to the franchise's first championship, 176-137.5.

The Outhouse

Sky v Rich

Two teams that turned their season around from the previous season, led the standings week after week, got the byes in the first round only to falter in the second round and meet up in the third round, playing for third. Rich suffered a crucial injury early as Hurts went out to a concussion and only scored four points. It is hard to win when injures happen so early to key players. Sky's offense was back to normal form scoring at will and doubling Rich's score, 193.5-100.5, earning himself third place for the 2024 season.

Final Handy

As we all wake up, realize it is Christmas, and we have some foolsball to watch today, we do so with warm hearts knowing that while our families are enjoying the day, we are dead a little as our beloved league must come to yet another end. We have crowned a new champion, introduced a new manager, and said goodbye to a previous one. The year was filled with anxiety, shoulda coulda, woulda, and many WTFs. We get ready to bury the 2024 season and start our research for the upcoming season. It is time to get back to our lives (for those of you who have one) and enjoy the things we missed over the last four months. With that, may your beer be cold, Karma finds you today, and fuck your team....'mish out.