It's hard to stay positive after a loss like the one to the Bungles last Sunday. Jesse Lamovsky admits as much in his latest column, in which he is actually able to find ten things he liked out of that debacle last weekend. Just keep repeating the following six words Browns fans: Kellen Winslow, Leigh Bodden, Kamerion Wimbley. Kellen Winslow, Leigh Bodden, Kamerion Wimbley.

Believe it or not, there *are* some good things that came out of the woodshed thrashing down in Cinci-tucky yesterday, and I've listed ten of them. To be honest, it was difficult to find these things- I had to reach on at least a couple of them- but being a Browns fan, I've developed the ability to glean rays of dim light out of all but the most abject humiliations. Here goes:

- Sean Jones looks as if he's becoming a solid starting safety in this league. In fact, we've actually had the opportunity to hear his name used by the announcers in some way other than "That hold is going to go against Sean Jones, wiping out the long punt return…"

- Kameron Wimbley gave us glimpses of brilliance. He collected his first career sack, and flashed tremendous lateral quickness in shutting down a Rudi Johnson sweep that looked like it had room upfield. When he actually figures out what he's doing out there, he's going to be a beast- maybe the best linebacker this team has drafted since Chip Banks, hopefully without Chip's predilection for the nose candy.

- After two games, Kellen Winslow's projected 2006 numbers are 94 catches for 840 yards and eight touchdowns. K2's got great hands, is a beast to tackle, and has a fire for the game long lacking in Cleveland. He's been everything advertised and then some, and the best part is, he's going to get even better. The kid has played in just his fourth NFL game. Barring injury, the

Kellen we see this time next year will be leaps and bounds better than the current Kellen. And that's scary.

- Leigh Bodden- if he isn't one of the best young cornerbacks in the league right now, he will be. Once again he went toe-to-toe with Chad Johnson, and although #85's numbers were impressive- six catches for 78 yards and a touchdown- at least three of those, the touchdown and two sideline routes in the third quarter, were tremendous throws by Carson Palmer and superb catches by Johnson; plays no cornerback in the NFL could have stopped.

- Jerome Harrison is averaging nearly eight yards every time he touches the ball. Granted, he's only touched it four times, but Ghost Dawg has shown the ability to make things happen running the ball and catching it. Now if only our brain-dead offensive coordinator would put him in when the game isn't already out of reach…

- Charlie Frye is only ten scores away from tying Steve Grogan's thirty-year old single-season record for rushing touchdowns by a quarterback. As the founder and only member of the "Frye is the new Grogan" club, it would please me to no end to see Charlie knock the old New England quarterback out of the record book.

- The altered uniforms look great, except for the solid brown socks (need to bring back the orange-and-brown piping on those bad boys). The black shoes, especially, are a great aesthetic touch. The Browns are a model of sartorial splendor, even as they get their clocks cleaned.

- Those Coors commercials where they splice in clips from a Dick Vermeil press conference are excellent. "You're spinning your wheels… don't make the trip." That kills me every time.

What else, what else…

- Ah, yes: every Cleveland player, as far as we know, got through the game relatively healthy. Now granted, one of those players *was* Ralph Brown, but still, the way the Bengals were dropping like flies, the fact that the Browns didn't suffer any major injuries of their own is certainly a good thing.

- And lastly… as bad as things are for us as fans, at least it isn't *our* money Willie McGinest is stealing.