We can make a difference. We really can. I swear it.

For the last week, I've gotten phone call after phone call and message after message about the upcoming election. I don't remember this ever happening before. At least not like this year. For some reason, all of the candidates in Tuesday's election think they can get more votes by annoying the hell out of everyone.

I'm not telling you to vote democrat or republican; yes or no on this issue or that issue. I don't really care. Do what you want. But the madness has to stop. When some A-Hole thinks that he's going to get my vote because of some message he left on my answering machine, well, that's were I draw the line. You just bothered me. Now I'm involved. Now I have a stake in this mess.

So here's what I propose. Keep a notepad next to the phone. Every time one of these morons calls you, write their name down. Come election time, go to the polls and vote for whoever called you the least amount of times. Let these politicians know that we mean business. We aren't going to take it anymore. If you call us, even one single time, it may cost you a vote come election day. None of this crap makes any difference anyway, so just leave us the hell alone.

Yes we can.

That way we can focus on important stuff, like football.

An Awkward Glance Ahead at the Cavs

The Cavs looked great last week. Except for the times when they didn't. Then they looked like crap. After the season opening win against the Celtics, people where talking about 6th seed playoff runs and whatnot. It was great. We beat one of the premier teams in not only the Eastern conference, but the NBA. A team that had taken it to the Miami Heat just one day

prior.

Who needs LeBron anyway? We're better off without him, ball hog that he is. He was holding us back. He's like molasses to any functional offense, what with his incessant dribbling and stuff. What we need is 5 guys who will pass the ball really fast to each other. We are going to be SOOOO much better without that guy who stunts the growth of everyone around him.

That is until Anderson Varejao's dad's ticker needs some attention.

Let me tell you, if you look as bad as the Cavs did against Toronto because you are missing Varejao and Mo Freakin' Williams, you are a bad basketball team. I know we don't really want to let that guy in Miami "win", but after one week of the season, it really looks like we need to lose as many games as possible and get back into the lottery. Losing to Sacramento just confirms this.

The coming week features 3 more games.

Tues 11/2 vs Atlanta Hawks

This isn't a playoff game so that means Joe Johnson will show up. He's getting to the line this season like never before and the Hawks are looking great. The Hawks have a good roster with Joe Johnson, Al Horford, Jamal Crawford, and Josh Smith. If they were playing Miami on Monday night that would be one thing. They are not.

On Tuesday, two things will be accomplished. We will be seeing an end to terrible campaign commercials, and the Cavs is be getting more ping pong balls. This isn't a bad thing.

Fri 11/5 at Philadelphia 76ers

Cancel your plans and set your alarms for Friday night. The (currently) winless 76ers welcome the Cavs to the Wachovia Center for a grudge match. This is a game that the Cavs could and should win, much to the chagrin of the ping pong balls.

Honestly, it's probably better if the Cavs lose games this year, but try telling that to Joey Graham. I think the Cavs pull this one out. Hey, it's not like you can lose EVERY game, right?

Besides, there's only one team that's paying a player of Elton Brand's caliber $16 mil a year.

Also, let's give a big Cleveland welcome to Jason Kapono. As 'B-List' author Steve Buffum would say, "Hey! We had one of those!"

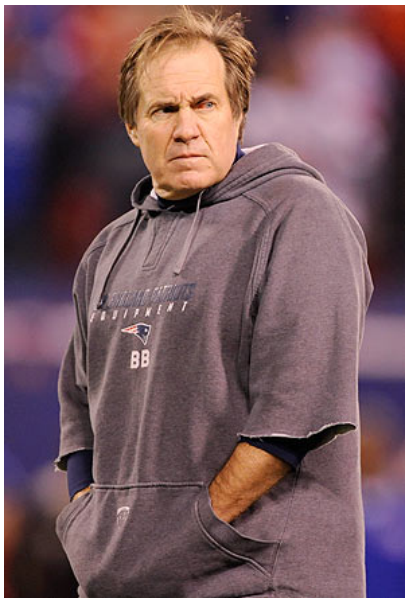
Sat 11/6 at Washington Bullets…err…Magicians

Illusionists actually. Magicians do tricks for money. Or crack.

The success hasn't shown up on the floor yet, but John Wall appears to be the real deal. 28 points vs the Hawks. This is the kind of guy we're hoping to tank the season to get. I mean if tanking were something that happens in the NBA. Which it isn't, of course.

Remember when there was bad blood between the Cavs and the Illusionists? It seems so precious now. I can't remember what all the hubbub was about. I think it had something to do with pizza, I think.

An Awkward Glance Ahead at the Browns



After a bye week to get healthy, the Browns take the field next week against a New England team coming off a 10 point win against the Vikings. We have no idea if they are any good or not.

This matchup pits Hoodie Belichik against his former protégé turned nemesis Eric Mangini. These things always turn out to be close.

I expect no difference this time, considering the Pats running back is comically named Benjarvus Green-Ellis. That's all the same guy. That's his real name. And if you don't like him you can hand the rock off to someone named Danny Woodhead. Seriously.