

**Subject: Octagon Invite # 7: I don't what you heard about Dougie's Poker Night...**

Gentlemen,

Time to get back at it.

Just as sure as the sun rises, as the leaf turns, as the fresh batch of Reality programming hits prime time, as the hallowed halls of Popovich re-embrace the pitter patter of academic indulgence and professional procrastination with Matt Damon posing as a janitor scribbling some bullshit Dewey Decimal system equation on the chalkboard...So each January 'tis the season whence the juice cup runneth over. Action On, my friends. College hoops, pro hoops, the latent bowl games, ice hockey, NFL playoffs, Sir Superbowl Himself, not to mention a few prop takers on the girth, or rather thickness, of the cold cuts in Holzer's mom's care-package. Amongst these bosoms of comfort and appropriated risk we nestle and nurture our little game of which we are so proud. Orgillious with each successful report card, deathly ashamed of not much except perhaps of leaving our freshly minted Benjamins in our cubby for the fat kid to squandor on Yu-Gi-Oh cards.

Nuff Said,

We're back at the eight-sided fe-t this Tuesday, January 13th. House rules apply. **8pm sit down**, Increasing blinds until we go no-limit midnight.

**\$25** buy-in, with **one** re-buy before no-limit.

RSVP IN or OUT

Proud of you guys,