

DOUG'S CRIB - In what experts are hailing as one of the most compelling come-from-behind victories in the history of Wed Night Poker, Phil Prentiss pulled an unimaginable Trip 5 on the River to beat Daryn Miller's two pair in the final round of No-Limit Texas Hold 'Em.

After five and a half hours of play, the tables had been whittled down to the final two.

Miller went "all-in" on a pocket 10-7, getting his pair of 7's on the flop and making the second 10 on 4th Street.

Prentiss, sitting on Five's In the Hole, was mobbed by the capacity crowd as the dealer dropped the unthinkable final card, a 5 of Hearts, giving Prentiss the Trip 5's, eliminating Miller and earning the "Honolulu Kid" the entire night's pot.

After being on the verge of elimination several time throughout the night, Prentiss basked in the glory of the momentous victory:

"I thought it was over when Daryn hit that second 10. I was as nervous as a long-tailed cat in a room full of rocking chairs. But seeing that Five hit the green felt, it was like I was in the Matrix, man. I was like Neo, everything moving real slow, and I could see the Matrix and the girls in shiny sprayed-on pants and I new that I was the One. Fucking Oracle was right on!"

Miller, one card away from taking the pot, was momentarily dejected, but held a stiff upper lip in the face of such an unthinkable turnaround.

"I can't believe it, I feel like a piñata on the 6th of May. But I'm a Miller, and the Millers never say never again, they live and let die because you only live twice. Octopussy."

Prentiss, who plans on ditching his communications presentation project to celebrate his winnings by spending the day shopping for a new tattoo, credits his mother for instilling in him an indefatigable trust in blind faith and debits his econ professor for etching into his subconscious a potent fear of all curves and quants, iso or otherwise, depicted on a biaxial plane.

Third runner-up, Marcus Berry, who at this moment is still trying to order a pizza, vocalized what he believed to be a severe case of mismanagement. "By 1 am there were three of us left at the table and I was all about making a deal between us, you know, triangulating the winnings, but we couldn't agree on how to implement it. Do we go isosceles or equilateral?"

C.P., a Hold 'Em first-timer who had advanced to the final table on the good word of Snoop and Cal Worthington, reiterated his feelings on the final deal: "It was like unreal, like Dolly Parton sleeping on her stomach, I couldn't have imagined Phil would have the minerals to stay in 'til the River on that hand. But he did and now he's not walking to class anymore, he's going to be rolling a gold-plated Segway with 20-inch platinum rims."

Congratulations to Phil. Thanks again to Dougie, Gormanian and Holzermania for hosting. Optimal content.

Next game: Wed October 22nd, 8pm. Get in to kick back and let your bank roll stack.

Proud of you guys,

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