

Dougie's Crib, CA. – There are a few things in this state of the world that we can count on with the highest degree of certainty.

1. The fat kid will always call shirts.
2. That model-train hobby, if you can't handle it, will turn into a model-train habit.
3. Dolly Parton sleeps on her back.

With it's completion early Thursday morning, Dougie's night o' poker has provided all bottom-line appreciating citizens an addition to that compendium causing rampant glee unseen since word of the Holzermania/Gormanian doubles team for C4C Stanford Weekend was leaked by an AGBS member's spouse.

He is tall.

His mitochondria are currently performing their role adequately in the Krebs Cycle. He will be CRUSHING ASS at tomorrow's Free-Indian-Food mixer, because he's the big winner. Ladies and Gentlemen, a round of applause for The One, Phil Prentiss.

Prentiss, aka "The Honolulu Kid," struck gold for the second time in a row, becoming the first player to go back-to-back in the history of Poker Night. Phil leveraged a disciplined, conservative strategy to outlast and outmaneuver final-table rookie Doug "The Dougernaut" Anderson in the ultimate round of a six-and-a-half hour, 15 player, two table No-Limit Texas Hold 'Em tournament extravaganza.

Anderson was cool under the intense pressure of the head-to-head rounds, battling for his life on three separate occasions by going "all in" despite holding less value than the Popovich Café menu.

Dougernaut drew on his previous work experience (*not* listed on COS his resume, thanks success team!) as crew member on film sets in the San Fernando Valley to get him prepared mentally for the final rounds.

"The only difference between Fluffing and Bluffing is the letter B. Or F. So I transferred my skill sets and straight up bluffed his ass until that last hand."

The final hand, a flush over Ladies and Sevens, knocked the Dougernaut out of its ecological alignment after an impressively glacial rise to late-night chip leader and signaled the masses to dog pile on Phil in wild celebration.

Prentiss won for the second time in three games, a revolutionary record, and like his Matrix Mentor Keanu Reeves, will be going for the three-peat on November 4<sup>th</sup>, at a theater near you.

The winner's table included 8 of the nights top players paired down from the initial 15.

On the 5<sup>th</sup> hand, Ian Harvey (Downey, CA) was first to bail from the championship felt circle, streamrolled by the Dougernaut, after raising early and betting heavy with pocket aces. But the Dougernaut held tight, displaying the steel balls of C3PO, calling Harvey doggedly, finally, by the grace of Allah, landing a 7 of Spades to complete a healthy flush.

Next was to get dumped was the Walnut Geek himself, Mr. Brady Schuck (Lafayette, CA) who, on the very next hand, saw a pair of 7's on the flop and felt bold enough to challenge Signor Honolulu by going all in. 4<sup>th</sup> Street and the River later, Schuckmeister was unceremoniously ejected and was left to come up with some clever reason as to why his roommate's wallet would be \$20 light in the morning.

Grinning from the VIP seats, the enigmatic Euchul Kim put it all into perspective: "It's all about living another day."

Longtime observer C.P. trumpeted his proprietary rights over Phil qualifying his confidence in the Kid's mission by reminding us all that "Phil *lived* in New Orleans."

Down to 6. The two guys who theoretically should be the best at the game based solely on the fact that they hail from Texas were next to be ousted.

After leading much of the night, Mike Abramson (Houston, TX) let one slip and it sounded like a dying goose. But nobody seemed to notice until he shifted to the other cheek. Dan Craig (Houston, TX) was severed when Ryan Armstrong (Mansfield, OH) dropped a pair of Aces with surgical precision and sent a message via blackberry to his wife back in Tucson that it looked like the kids would in fact be able to get Christmas presents this year.

Down to 4 and it was time to shift the distribution duties over to veteran dealer Daryn Miller (Morgan Hill, CA). Not good for Marcus Berry (Newport Beach, CA) who after six hours of playing, ran head first into the bloated wealth of the Dougernaut and found himself muscled out after missing a river trip to pick up a match for his pair of Kings against Doug's two – pair Aces and 9's. Berry cited the duress of "exhaustion" and "dehydration" and quickly self-medicated by pounding a Pacifico and passing out.

Doug was awash with blue chips, looking more like a Finding Nemo billboard than the 2-time Academic All-American from Downer's Grove, IL.

Armstrong, meanwhile, was considering if the newest Bin Laden tape would come widescreen with director's commentary. On the next hand, after coughing on a swath of Jack with 8's under Phil's Jacks and 9's, he too would be asked to leave the table for lack of liquidity.

Phil went into multi-task mode.

Icing down his final opponenet while coming up with his marketing project's product: A Proctor and Gamble Home Menstruation Test "We'll just use a tampon and repackage it and mark it way up. Genius!"

In the back somewhere, C.P. announced victory after hearing that marines had just captured an Al-Jazeera leader.

On the final turn, Phil capitalized on his wining strategy, bucketing the Flush when Doug was desperate for a 7 or a Queen to complete a Full House.

"I only play 2 suited cards. And now I can pay for the girl who's going to come next game and serve us drinks and clean our ash trays wearing a little French maid outfit. Seriously. I really want to offer that to the rest of the guys! I am promising here, and you can quote me on that."

Thanks Phil. For being such a charity case and for being such a noble champion who represents us all so well.

And thanks Dean Draper for coming to my apartment and helping me write this at this good forsaken hour and for being so understanding when I'm not in class in less than 4 hours.

Ahh. Another Dougie's Poker night in the books. Reminder **that next game is Tuesday November 4<sup>th</sup>, @ 8 pm.** Notice the change in Day of the week.

Proud of you guys,