

# Not the Dang Yankees

Comedic monologue by Samuel Stokes

All my family and friends and people at work, they all know I love baseball. But, my team didn't make the playoffs....again!

The first sign I noticed that we might not have a good season was on opening day. Our mascot threw out the ceremonial first pitch, and the next morning's scouting report listed him as our top pitching prospect.

By time the All-Star Break came around, I knew we were in trouble, as the only person on our team to make the All-Stars was our bat boy. At that point, I started to think it might not be our year.

With my team not in the playoffs, everyone keeps asking me who I want to win the World Series this year. And out of all the teams there is one that I want to see take it all... NOT THE DANG YANKEES.

I absolutely can't stand the Yankees! The Yankees make me want to puke or worse. Seeing the Yankees win makes me want to give up on life, and sit in my closet, curled up in the fetal position, shaking and nervously singing "Take Me Out to the Ballgame" over and over and over again!

I would gouge out one of my eyes if it meant the Yankees would never win another World Series. I would gouge both eyes out to make sure they never make the playoffs again.

Every time the Yankees win a game, it's like a small piece of my soul is ripped out and beaten to death by evil demonic minions from the nether world.

I would rather walk barefooted across a room full of Legos than see the Yankees win a game.

I'd rather sacrifice myself in the name of Major League Baseball by throwing myself into a live volcano than to see the Yankees make the playoffs.

If I had three wishes from Aladdin's lamp, I would wish three times that whoever wins the World Series, it's NOT THE DANG YANKEES!