

2022 Mondo at Royal Madison – Preview



Who is in? Who is out? Who is too old? Who has no soul? You in? You out? Me in? Me Out? Maybe...lemme check...I don't know...my corns hurt...there's too much batter...the dog ate my spine...I have to go to dee-ance class...you don't pay me enough... The Serb is simply tired of waffling waffly wafflers! Find a way to play 18 (more like 14 ½) holes at Madison on a Friday afternoon. Seen the fossils traipsing around that place? To say no...Nobody is that important, nobody is that frail, nobody is that gutless. Holy Cripes people, WHAT ARE YOU FRAID OF!?

All the delicious breakfast food choices aside, we do got 20. Wasn't easy. The Mondo Mayor really went to work. Called out all the favors – very mobby, very mobby. (NOTE: The Serb know them automobiles aren't the only things the only things being laundering over there). Perhaps the outcome is now already set...or somebody gets hurt. Well known how much cash is played on the Mondo. The Serb hasn't gotten any new texts.

So to the action: Four poor suckers in it for the first time to go with all the dumb poor suckers that are back again for more. Baby Congo, Scotch Tape, Frank Del Rose, and Porcelain Pete are all in. Suckers. At least LAVs seen the pressure. In the meantime, The Serb ponders: “Was that a Wetzzy?” and then rejoices in having no idea.

The Serb suggests that the reader forget all of that mumbo jumbo and concentrate on the weather. Golf is sort of the game, but rain may be the final theme. Royal Madison is tough enough with its flat wide fairways, short rough, and uninspired and level greens. Now you add rain to that. And gusts to 5? CGO and Sons may still go flag hunting, but whoo man this could get tough for the other saps. Rain, or less rain, the MARM goes on and for that the Serb is plain pissed! The players at least get wingies. What does the Serb get? Heartache...and the real potential to be whacked.

One last thing. The Serb notes some uninteresting facts about this addition:

- 1) Strong field. Lots of winners. Too many to take the time to count.
- 2) The OWGR also well represented. See Point 1.
- 3) Serb favorite, LAVs, trying his hand at Kookie Golf – perfect sentence.
- 4) CGO just here for the cash in what might be his last Major. POTM: “You go LIV, you don't come back!”
- 5) Hole signs back to much critical acclaim. Stoled but not for long! Don't mess with the lesbianese, punk.
- 6) Rules the same – goofy and brilliantly stoic all at once. One tournament within four tournaments.
- 7) Year three of the better than most scoresheet and automatronic scoring system. Net Birdie? You better earn that crap! 30 minutes of processing? No more. 28 or 29 tops this year, babies.

Wake up. The Serb wishes all participants, dumb and old, good luck and good health. The Mondo is here!

The Serb's Prediction

Pretenders: AMB, MEL, STL, LUF, that guy called MOB (*The Serb knows him and loves him, by the way*)

Just Out of the Mix: BT3, LLY, 3M, DOED, FDR

In the Mix: W, CGO, MGY, ERN, LAV

Contenders: CJC, CG2, TST, TBK, JRY

Darkhorses to Win: CGO (darkhorse?), LAV, DOED, LUF

2022 Mondo Winner: TST

NOTE: At post time, no one else has wiggled. Testosterone level at 12.2 after all the femininas dropped out finally. Maybe it was only WZY officially, so the Serb apologizes to Hindy and Jeffy for many malodorous thoughts.