

## 32nd Erlenmeyer Flask (EMF) Preview – Take 3

And The Serb waits. Patiently The Serb waits. Is this finally the hour our PW POTM makes the smart call? Is the 32<sup>nd</sup> ever going to happen is something The Serb finds The Serb pondering regularly these days? The sprinkles in August and October from last year and now a slight chance of ravenous thunderstorms this time suggests no. That would be a [cue The Serb cut and paste] “Travesty. So it’s still been nine EMFs since The Great Mutatos Flaskicular Purge of 2020. And still eight EMFs without a tie. This Flask is still hungry! There is still \$720 churning in the belly of the great beast”.



This time The Syndicate, The Bureau, and Those Great Mutatos are set to battle it out...or sit around and look at each other and then go to Peacocks earlier. The Serby do love Wingy. Never been invited. PW! That’s \$1,200 to a winner at that stalwart net -21 enchilada sitting over there. Muy difcil – as strokes have crept to the downer some. [Correct – The Serb hablas spanish]. Even with LUF gone positively Scheffly, The Syndy at 6 (takes 15 under gross by The Serb’s mathematics) is in pretty deep. But...the Syndy do have Scheffly. The Bureau at 8 is certainly closer given that lineup of scramble monsters they bring. Looks like The Great Mutatos might be too Great and too Mutant to take it all. Three! 18 under gross (The Serb confirms that is an average of -1 per hole). Even the DF/JRY bookends will struggle to make that happen!

Paired with the Mondo on Friday has this EMF back at Coyote Creek, where it should always be when we ain’t UFCin’. Always. Weaver is cute [The Serb as been roundly chastized for Weaver hate speech in the past]. But Coyote is at where it is. [The Serb working on The Serb’s proper grammaring]. [The Serb also trying perfect the use of something called an “aside”].

Coyote will be wet, dewy, humid, and sticking in the AM. Early morning eye crust juxtaposed to the breaking sunshine only complicates. The daunting is more daunting. But no more excuses. Not even Hurricane The Serb can stop this debacle. The Flask sleeps well. No chance it goes home hungry.

Here’s The Serb’s quick look ahead...

- The Syndicate (6) – BT5, W, LUF, TST – Healthy and playing well. Strokes back in range. BT3 is BT5. Tee ball, some mid-range, some putts. W is W. Eponymously in play. Wizardous short game. TST is TST. Long game. Legendary flatstick. All routine. Where The Serb feels wonder is LUF. Solid single digitizer now. Typical long tee ball. Usual long game. But mid-range, short game, and puttstick? The Syndy has them a pretty new pet. The Serb wants to believe. Has to believe. Simply winners.

BT5 + **LUF** + W + TST = That’s what The Serb likes to see!

- The Bureau (8) – DOED, BDD, TBK, MSG – The Serb laments. The Bureau with no STL? Is Patti LaBelle with no head still Patti LaBelle? Is The Bureau with no STL really The Bureau. Sure The Serb waxed contrary, but only until The Serb witnessed the great Bureau reconstruction right before The Serb’s one remaining eye. DOED is the man now. Hasn’t gone full LUF on The Serb’s Ass, but is certainly back to Dynasty DOED [patent pending]. TBK has settled on the “where’s he aiming?” [The Serb’s boy Ziggy exasperated voice] swing that will have The Bureau consider perfect angles to those ubiquitous CC left pin placements. So then add BDD – long with the iron, long with the 3 wood, long with the driver – and MSG – quite simply a top 1-2 scramble partner in the Majors! The Serb wants to clear – this is no Superteam. Show-the-line guys all around – but who’ll drop it when it counts? TST is not walking through that door! The Serb knows teeters. This team, sporting the ochosimo, must still be reckoned with.

DOED + BDD + TBK + MSG = Fairways and Greens. Fairways and Greens. Let the TTPs reign down!

- The Great Mutatos (3) – DF, JRY, ICN, ERN – Cripes! How do The Mutatos just reload time and again? You want a Superteam? You got it. What does that mean? That means whatever the hell you want it to mean. You want a piece of me? I could drop you like a bag of dirt. You want it? You got it! DF - a zero. Probably lower. No holes. No issues. But can he think this team around Coyote? Same JRY – silky smooth, iron play, short game, putt putt, and now hitting from these whack spots? ICN – Powered by PTO. GM’s gain is a Syndy/Bureau nightmare. Brings the unbridled enthusiasm of youth and the game to match. And finally, ERN. Setting aside his traditional prudence to take this ride? ERN knows

something. The Serb knows that ERN will bring the added short game and miscellany thought work that GM will need before and during the matches. The Serb remains perplexed. If ERN really knows something. The Serb definitely wants in.

DF + JRY + ICN + ERN = Super Duper Team. But only three. At post time, JRY still gone shorty.

### **The Serb's Analysis:**

The Flask is frickin' fine. The scores might go low. Wet means fu-hu. But 51? Too low.

### **The Serb's Predictions:**

- 1) Scores will largely disappoint. Fu-Hu no Fu-Hu. The Flask will never palpitate.
- 2) Last hole, DOED knocks it close (SSI) and MSG cleans it up. Lead in the clubhouse. Syndicate need birdie to tie!
- 3) TST, on the last revolution, predictably drops the 12-footer to send the FLASK to Disneyworld! Two tie, all tie!

## **Finally finally, The 32nd EMF Winner: The FLASK (TS -17 TB -17 TGM -16)**

*For Ziggy and any others...*

*PW = Panty Waist*

*TTP = Two-Putt Par*

*Fu-Hu = Flag Hunting*

*AM = Anti-Meridian*

*POTM = President of the Majors*

*PTO = Paid Time Off*

*SSI = Stock Seven Iron*