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Friday, September 26, 2025

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MY FAVORITE TEAM!

An Satirical Proof of Service, Spectacle, and The Sacred Meaning of Teamwork

By Love

September 26, 2025 – The Underdog of the World!



Let me guess, you've got your favorite sports team all picked out, don't you? You are probably a Cowboys fan—no, wait, your face says Steelers. Maybe a Laker? That little twitch in your eye, that is a Niners fan for sure! You've got your jerseys, your hats, your

little foam finger ready to go. You cheer for them whether they are winning or losing, because that is what a fan does. You stick by your team.

Well, my favorite team is a little different. They are the ones who you see in the news every night, but not for winning a championship. I am talking about the police. I know, probably the worst team in the league. You cannot get them to show up to practice or training camp, so when they

finally hit the field, they just mess everything up. Innocent people get shot, they are chronically undertrained, careless, cold, and do not seem to care.



Then we have the medical field. "Medical field?" We should probably rename it to the "medical messed up" or the "medical kill-out," because "care" is the last thing that you seem to get. You go in with a cold and come out with a bill that could buy a small island. You are just a number, and another chart to be filed away.

It sounds crazy, I know. Why would I cheer for the most universally criticized teams in the world? Because their role

is essential. Therefore, I am a fan of the underdog. I am probably the only one with their jersey on me, my website, and my articles, cheering for them louder than anyone else. I have hope that one day, the police, the medical field, and the education system will get it right and finally win.

The Perversion of Purpose: When Training Becomes a Game

In a world where we spend so much time debating the merits of one sports team over another, we often overlook the true teams that impact our lives daily. You know, those teams that, despite all their flaws, are always there when we need them most. The teams that, for all their faults, are the difference between life and death. The real MVPs are not on a football field or a basketball court; they are in

patrol cars, operating rooms, and classrooms.

Think about how society uses the word "training." The Bible says to "train up a child." The purpose is to teach them how to be a person, how to act and grow into a righteous adult. I did a little digging into the original Hebrew word, and it's tied to the idea of a "game." This makes sense in a biblical way, because a game is not real, but it still has value. It is a simulated situation to help you to develop skills for the real thing.



When a police officer, a firefighter, or a doctor trains,

they are preparing for a real situation. The scenarios are fake, but the purpose is to make them ready and skilled for when something real happens. The training has a purpose and a use.

But then you have people training for a game. They are playing games to prepare them to play another game. That is what the Bible means when it talks about "vanity of vanity." There is supposed to be a reason for the game. Once the game is over, what do they use that skill for in the real world? Nothing but to play more games. Therefore, there is no purpose beyond the game, or service beyond the scoreboard. The game is the goal. Vanity of vanity!

"Training for a game to prepare to play a game is the very definition of 'vanity of vanity.'"

Teamwork Without Morality is Just Organized Crime!

They say sports are about being a team, that they teach you to work together and be devoted to teamwork, not individual achievement.

Again, notice how they have perverted the term "team." You have all types of teams: the police, firefighters, medical teams, sports teams, gangs, and criminal organizations. Just because a group of people works together, it does not automatically make what they do good or righteous. In that case, criminals and gangs are teams. Let's reward Bin Laden for the horrible things that he did on 9/11, because his attack was brilliantly executed as a team. Let's make movies about how successful cartels are at selling drugs and causing the death of millions. Oh wait, we already do that. It is sad how the media gives the spotlight

to certain types of teams for the world to admire.



Look at a medical team, a police force, or a group of firefighters. There is a strong contrast between them and the lawless teams. They are devoted to helping others. What they achieve as a team is not for themselves but for you. They don't study medicine for their own gain; they do it to serve you. Firefighters, the police, and even janitors come into your community as a team not with selfish ambition but to make your lives better. Now that is a true team.

So, where would you place sports? Are they working as a team where the gain goes to

them, like criminals and gangs, or will it go to the people, like a good police department or medical field should be run?

We are told that sports are about good sportsmanship, but do not perform at the required level, and let us see how long you play on that team. You will be cut. Your dream and hope are shattered. Your name erased. So, you are only a part of this team, only if you win, and/or perform as the best. Moreover, they have what they call an "A-list", which is a list of individuals at the highest level of society, excellence, or eminence. And the rest of us are on the F-list. Forgotten! Faceless! Fans without access! This is their definition of a team, and we are forced to accept this perverted meaning. Not only am I cut from the team, but I do not get to be on the A-list

because I'm not considered on the same level as them. When the cameras roll, look who you see in front and notice how you never see the A-list mingling with regular people. But this is a team? You know, racism is not just white versus Black. It is anyone who uses their power to elevate themselves instead of others; therefore, society is built on a racist order, where being "better" is the goal, instead of being helpful.

The True Backbone of America

It is a sad thing when a man or woman uses their talent for this cause. They are superior and better. Yet instead of helping those who are weaker or not as intelligent, they create a situation where they can prove to the world that they are superior. They want us to look up to them for proving it in their contest.

Everything is about showing who is better than others instead of how they are using their talent to help others.

This is why I classify sports as being in the same category as gangs. They operate for themselves, not for you. They seek to beat, exploit, dominate, and control weaker people. They don't plan, strategize, or train to help others. You see what they have been training to do when they appear on TV. It is all about domination.

This whole thing came to me when my time in the military flash across my mind while I was studying Proverb 22:6. GOD was prompting me to use this as an analogy to teach this verse, because I never hear about this from schools or the media, but in the military, I saw a true team. Of course, the military is not perfect, but the principles of how it is established are not

the problem; it is who runs it. But if you focus on the guidelines of how it's supposed to be run, you will witness a government worthy of honor.



We had this race. All my life, a race was about being the first one to win. But this race was set up to time the slowest person on your team. You had to make sure that the slowest person could beat the slowest person on the other teams. The fastest person was responsible for not achieving an individual victory. Instead of winning a medal, you had to run at the pace of the slowest person, encouraging them to keep moving. The person on

my team was so slow, I could walk faster than he could run.

It taught us to leave no one behind. No one gets cut from the team. You are always a part of this team. Now that is a true team. Sports are an illusion of a team. Where's the challenge when you have all the best players on your team? The challenge is in pulling others along. Even if our team lost the military race, no one cared. We had fun. We all learned what true teamwork is about, and even the slowest person felt good. They felt like they belonged; they did not feel inferior or like an outcast. We ate together, hung out together, rose together, and belong together.

"A true team is defined by its ability to leave no one behind. The fastest and strongest are not there to win for themselves, but to ensure that the slowest

and weakest get across the finish line." by Love!

That is how a true team works. The energy is so positive that you forget you are training for war. I use the military as an example, but the medical field, police, janitorial staff, and anyone on a team that is truly designed to help others is the backbone of America.

The Birth of an Illusion: A Sport of Mischief

The Bible speaks of how people use sports as a form of mischief. This proves that sports are not worthy of being in the same category as the military, police, or medical field, but instead should be in the category of criminals.

"They've turned mischief into entertainment—cheering for harm, glorifying domination, and calling it sport. When suffering becomes a

spectacle, we've lost the meaning of play." by Love

Crime is wrong. But the Bible has pity on some criminals. It says that if a man is caught stealing food, he is wrong, but you should punish him

differently. Don't punish him for wanting food, which is a good intention, but punish him for the act of stealing. It teaches him how to get food without stealing. Yet, if a person steals and does not need it or commit other crimes, you punish them for both the crime and their intention, because their intention is not tolerated.

I say this, because sports are like the second type of criminal. Not only is the act wrong—the selfish ambition, the intent to harm others, the violence, the envy—but it is the intent that makes it so sick. As the Bible says, they have made a "sport of

mischief." They have fun by hurting people; they find it entertaining to watch others suffer. They will even cheer for you to hurt your opponent. This is how criminals think. They look at it as fun.

"When I look at sports, I don't see unity—I see the same spirit that I grew up seeing in the streets. Sports were birthed by criminals." By Love!

I was born and raised on the streets. It is all I know. I never had the opportunity to escape. On my journey to escape this life and make a difference, when I see sports, I do not see a difference from what I see in the streets. As a matter of fact, sports were birthed by criminals. Think about it. The betting, the violence, the competing—it is all what they do to entertain themselves. That is why you see big-time gangsters and mob bosses not

just at sports events but hosting them and in the front row. They are striving to make their criminal enterprise legal.

It is time that we stop cheering for the illusion of a team and start supporting the real teams who are fighting for our lives every day. They are the ones who deserve the spotlight, not the ones who play a game of mischief.

The Forced Illusion: When a "Team" Is Just a Product

Yet they try to justify sports, don't they? They will even train AI software to support their ideals, instead of letting it think with pure logic and reason. Do your own research with AI. Ask it what is so positive about sports. Notice what information that you have to feed it for it to realize that it is been programmed to favor a certain viewpoint, not to use common sense or logic. It is so blatant that it is being

forced on us. You don't believe me! Try telling YouTube that you are not interested in sports. Go ahead. Click "Not Interested." It will promise to stop showing tennis, football, basketball, baseball, and soccer to you. Then next week? It is back. Open Cup. Super Bowl. Slam Dunk. It is like trying to block spam from your own mother. Wait! It gets worse. If I do not watch sports, then why does it keep recommending it? And why have I never seen it recommend content that I do like, without me having to search for it? I watch this brilliant content creator named Simon Obsdell, but I have never opened the app to see his latest video to automatically pop up. I have to search for it. So, this algorithm is not about what I want to watch; it is about what it wants me to watch. It is a business, and we are being

forced to consume their product. In other words, since sports flood my feed like a broken faucet, the algorithm is not serving me; it is programming me. Therefore, it is not personalization; it is propaganda.

FINAL WHISTLE: SPORT IS NOT A TEAM

Sport is not a team. It is a contest. It is a spectacle. It is a performance. It is a system that is built to elevate the few and leave the rest behind them. It is not about service. It is about supremacy.

Therefore, my favorite team? The ones who show up. The ones who serve. The ones who train not for applause, but for emergencies. The ones who wear no jersey but carry the weight of the world, e.g., police, doctors, janitors, farmers, firefighters, teachers and other essential workers. They may lose often. They may

fumble. They may even fail, which frustrates me, but they are still my favorite team. Therefore, I will keep cheering for the underdogs in hope that one day, they will win, because when they win, we all win.