

**Friends,**

**We are gathered here to recognize a spectacular achievement. Really, as the regular season draws to a close and The Jake goes into the barn for another year, we're here to recognize all these quarterbacks' achievements, this week's winner, and all of us. We've made it through, people. From fascism to freedom, from conspiracy to light, we really have seen it all this year. In fact, it has been**



**COME MY PEOPLE AND SHUT THY DOORS ABOUT THEE. FOR A POWER SHALL COME TO PUNISH THE MEEK FOR THEIR INACCURACY. FOR ON THE FIRST DAY OF 2012 A FAMILIAR FORCE SHALL ARRIVE TO CLAIM WHAT IS HIS. AND IT SHALL BE THE END OF THE NFL AS YOU KNOW IT. IT BEGINS.**

**All of that brought us here. To this spot. And who would've known that this week, Week 17, the very last slate of regular season games might offer the most controversial winner of them all? Ties in the past we have had, yes, but never one so close. Never one so hotly contested. The Jake itself, designed to be a shining beacon of ineptitude so grand it would never be doubted, had never seen such**



**THE POWER COMETH IS A THIEF IN THE NIGHT TO CLAIM WHAT OTHERS HAVE TAKEN. THOSE WHO ARE INACCURATE, DESTRUCTION WILL COME UPON THEM AND THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE. THE FIRST DAY OF 2012 IS COMING AND IT WILL BE THE END OF THE NFL AS YOU KNOW IT. SECOND.**

**How could there be a fair decision? One quarterback had taken after the namesake more thoroughly, the ball having been firmly slapped from his lackadaisical grasp, but the other had blown an enormous first half lead. One quarterback had flung the game away with one terrible decision after another against the worst pass defense in the league, but the other had made the excuse of playing from behind not even close to covering how hideous his passes were. But a fair decision there must be, as The Jake does not suffer ties or the weakminded who would support them. Something must function as the tiebreaker, something had to be the deciding**



**BEHOLD THE POWER WILL COME WITH VENGEANCE TO RENDER HIS ANGER WITH FURY. THE DECEPTION THE INEPT HAVE PERPETRATED WILL BE CASTIGATED. THE FIRST DAY OF 2012 THE PROPHET WILL EMERGE AND DESTROY THE INACCURATE. IT WILL BE THE END OF THE NFL AS YOU KNOW IT. LOOK WITHIN.**

**Two deserving winners, but only one would be the actual winner. Confusion may have reigned, but it could have been avoided by remembering a vital consideration made in past weeks, and it is simply this - which quarterback played against the worst team? And unsurprisingly, as they so often are in any comparison which features them against any football team short of that from the Sunnyvale Boarding School for Wayward Girls, the answer is the Atlanta**



**AS HE SAT UPON THE BENCH THE QUESTION AROSE. WHEN SHALL THINGS BE AND WHAT SHALL BE THE SIGN OF MY COMING? HE ANSWERED WHEN SHE TELLS ME. SHE HOLDS THE MYSTERY OF MY ARRIVAL. OF MY REBIRTH. FOR WHEN I BECKON HER I WILL RETURN TO CLAIM WHAT IS MINE AND THINGS SHALL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN. ON THE FIRST DAY OF 2012 IT WILL BE THE END OF THE NFL AS YOU KNOW IT. CONTROL.**

**Had this team's quarterback quit on the season? Certainly. Was the team actively attempting to get their coach fired? Definitely. Here's another question. Do I give a fark? This quarterback made the Falcons secondary look like worldbeaters. This quarterback provided ample bonus opportunities for Matty Hype to look like what his media handlers claim he is. This quarterback handed numerous short fields to The Shermanator so that talking heads could drool. And that, dear friends, is one line that shall never be crossed. This aggression will not stand**



**I CANNOT HELP YOU ANYMORE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? PROPHETLESS.**

**For somehow managing to throw not one but three interceptions against the Atlanta Falcons secondary, for somehow managing to fumble the ball in such a way that even a Falcon couldn't fark up recovering it, for racking up his second award with a sterling 66.7 score, I am proud to present The Jake for Week 17 of the 2011 NFL season to Josh Freeman of the Tampa Bay Buccaneers.**



Anything to say, Josh? Wait, what the Hell is this?



***No, what the Hell is this, asshole! I throw 4 picks against the worst pass D in the league, I give up a 21-point lead at HALFTIME, I provide the perfect mirror image of what Tom Brady did in Week 3 against us, and you do this to me? How much time did I spend on the leaderboard this season and not get one? I am not Susan Lucci! I am a Harvard graduate, and I will put my Haaaaaaahvahd brain to work thinking of a way to get this award in 2012! How you like them apples?!***

**Yes, The Jake does conjure up such strong emotions, it's true. Cherished by the winners, laughed over by the presenters, The Jake brings us all together every week in relative harmony to mock the shiatty and piss on The Bad Days. For all the heated arguments we Sports tabbers may have during the week, The Jake heals us. Calms us. Unites us all in that beautifully American sensation of schadenfreude, and considering how much we rage against one another at all other times, *that...*that is truly a spectacular achievement worth recognizing.**

**It's been a Hell of a season, friends. So from all of us here at The Jake Selection Committee, enjoy the playoffs and have a very wonderful**



**NOW.**

**What is this? WHAT THE FARK IS THIS? I cannot believe it!**

**BAH GAWD KING, THAT'S JAKE DELHOMME'S MUSIC!**



**He's back! He's under center! Oh my God, what's possibly gonna happen now?!?**





The sun shone.

Angels sang.

Babies gurgled.

Flowers bloomed.

Tits were motorboated. Big ones.

The words "Jake Delhomme, Delhomme Rating™ - 16.7" were typed.

And the Sports tab was perfect on that day, friends.

Perfect.