



## **SPONTANEOUS THOUGHTS OF A RAMBLING MAN**

*Another Original And Exclusive Column From The Mind Of DINO COSTA*

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Hey.

This story was written last night.

It's 8:12 PM here on Wednesday night, October the 16th.

Last time I checked I was still alive.

I'm in the living room, I just finished watching the Colorado-Pittsburgh NHL game, and right now I'm lying on the couch and the Edmonton-Philadelphia game is on my television, but the sound has been

muted, and honestly, right now I don't give two shits about the Oilers or the Flyers.

This writing I'm doing is getting a little tedious if you ask me.

By the way, the Oilers just scored to go-ahead goal in this game that I'm not watching.

I have little interest in knowing who put Edmonton ahead.

So like I was saying, this writing stuff is starting to get a bit boring to me.

I need a fucking microphone in the worst way, however, I'm at the mercy of other people and other elements, and other time frames that I have no way of affecting at this point.

You say; *"start an Online show you dumb bastard, do it in the interim, that will satisfy your quench to emote verbally."*

What?

Then I respond by telling you: *"look it now if I wanted to do my own online show I could have started doing that weeks and weeks ago."*

Dinner.

My wife made us taco's tonight and she brought three of them into the living room for me, 1 soft taco, and 2 hard-shell taco's.

It took my wife to tell me how these taco's tonight were just a little different from some of the other taco's she's made for us in the past.

Really?

She asked me if I noticed that tonight, the hard-shell taco's didn't break at the bottom as they often do?

When I thought about it, she was right, the taco's stayed intact from start to finish and so I logically inquired as to how she pulled off this bit of taco magic?

She told me that she coated the crease inside the taco with refried beans which served as a sort of binding agent inside the shell that kept them in one piece.

What can I say? When it comes to taco's my wife is a wizard.

I saw Megyn Kelly on Tucker Carlson's program on Fox News earlier tonight.

Megyn looked pretty good, sounded good, looked no different than when I appeared on her program a few times several years ago.

But her hair was shorter tonight than it was back then.

Hey, it's her hair, right?

I had a bizarre dream last night that I can get to in a minute or so...I guess.

But first, did you see that there's an HBO documentary on Buzz Bissinger coming up in a few days?

If you want to see the trailer click on this link here  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ee0IGgpiPss>

Buzz is one complex man, isn't he?

I've always liked Buzz and he's been on my shows a few times over the years – and Buzz can write like a dynamo – even if he likes to dress up in woman's clothing and is into kinky sex.

Buzz likes to dominate.

He also likes to be dominated.

I don't go in for any of that S&M shit.

Buzz sees the demons.

I can relate.

Buzz might be a loose screw – but he knows it and he owns it.

Buzz is a tortured soul in many ways, he's fucked up and defective, and Buzz is utterly imperfect, which are probably all reasons why I like him...or in some ways can relate to him.

Oh, I'm fucked up in my own ways.

You have your own issues as well.

Strike that, who am I to tell you what or who you are?

If you're a little fucked up too then allow me to let you say it instead of me suggesting it, okay?

As a public individual, it takes some sand to open yourself up and to make yourself vulnerable.

Private individuals can take comfort in knowing that only those very close to them know about their...issues?

I've always found flawed people to be the most interesting people...which is probably why I find myself so maddening – as well as fucked up.

The dream?

Right.

So last night I myself dealt with the demon.

Detroit.

I've only been to Detroit a single time and thankfully for me, I got to go to the since-demolished Tiger Stadium.

Bobby Valentine was there that day too and he told me he thought my wife was gorgeous.

This was wife number two by the way.

A Filipina vixen.

Now that I think about it, what balls on this Bobby Valentine.

I should have kicked his ass.

Okay, the dream.

I had a dream in which in part of it, I couldn't find my car in the worst part of Detroit, and I was trying to get away from some psychopath who I had given \$100 to just so he'd leave me alone.

I'm sure you've had this same dream at one time or another, right?

Anyway, what ended up happening was that this person is sitting in the back of a car and he took a long steak knife and plunged it into the side of his neck, but the motherfucker didn't die.

I told you he was a demon.

Who takes a knife and does something like that to themselves?

I mean, besides Artie Lange?

So then the knife is on the ground outside the car and I stupidly reached down to pick it up before remembering that it was a potential murder weapon and that my fingertips on it could implicate me in the murder of some asshole who just plunged the entire length of this knife into his fucking neck – yet he was somehow still alive and kicking while he was bleeding all over himself.

I would have gladly talked about this dream on my radio show tonight...but my radio show wasn't on the air tonight so I decided to tell you all about it through words here on the website.

I just glanced at the television. 2-1 Edmonton, 16:28 left in the 2nd period.

I recently wrote a story on the political savant, LeBron James.

One of the things I didn't think about or include in the story is something that I've been thinking about after the story was published here on the website.

LeBron, in all of his infinite wisdom, stated that the Houston Rockets general manager, Daryl Morey, was uneducated and misinformed about the China-Hong Kong situation.

So that leaves me to wonder.

If LeBron is so positive that Morey didn't have a full grasp of all of the particulars involved in the issue, then I guess that LeBron is positive that he himself is totally aware of what's what over in China, right?

If so, will LeBron please clue us all in on the matter in ways that Daryl Morey simply can't hope to?

Oh, that's right, LeBron says he's now done talking about China because, as he says, he's a basketball player – and not a politician.

That is until Trump says or does something that LeBron doesn't approve of, which of course will turn LeBron back into the basketball-playing politician he was only a few days ago in China.

I love this Beto whatever his name is, the guy who is running for President with the rest of the current Democrat hopefuls.

Beto says he's coming to get my guns when he becomes President.

I see.

I figure that if Beto wins the Presidency someone should turn it into a reality-TV program and show the part where Beto turns the country into an all-out revolution with the attempted confiscation of guns.

The ratings would be through the roof.

The bodies would be on the floor too.

By the way, I fully expect and anticipate that Hillary will enter the race in the next few weeks ahead.

She'll do it just before the date where she must be able to include herself in the New Hampshire primary.

Trump and Hillary Part II should be better than the third time that Chuck Liddell and Tito Ortiz fought in the octagon.

Yeah, I saw the ESPN 30 For 30 about Chuck and Tito.

Out of 5-stars, I gave it a 4.9 overall.

I know nothing about MMA – but I'll admit that that was an interesting feature.

So I'm at the store yesterday and I bought a fairly new Copenhagen product.

Cope smooth wintergreen – which is not to be confused with the Copenhagen unsmooth wintergreen.

Put a dip in and got a buzz from it, unlike any buzz I've had in a long time in putting that poison in my mouth.

Yes, I plan on stopping someday, probably after they remove three-quarters of my tongue.

All joking aside, did you see that Eddie Van Halen is battling mouth cancer?

I saw a picture of Eddie the other day, and at the age of 64, Eddie has never looked better in my opinion.

Eddie believes he got cancer from sucking on guitar picks.

Hey, look it up yourself because I don't want to get into it all right now, okay?

Thank goodness the Jaguars traded that pain in the ass Jalen Ramsey to the Rams the other day.

As I noted in a piece just a short time ago, Ramsey is an extremely talented player, but his act had worn thin and the Jaguars were right to move him.

The haul they got, including 2 first-round picks from the Rams in the next 2 NFL Drafts was a nice bounty for Jacksonville.

A guy who is from Portland sent me an email the other day and said he's enjoying the columns I've been writing the last few months.

He says that my stories tie him over until the show finally gets back on the air.

I thanked him for the kind words but neglected to tell him that when I sit down to write these stories I have no idea what the hell I'm doing.

Out of my peripheral vision, I saw bright orange jersey's with their sticks raised, so that must mean Edmonton scored again?

Indeed.

It's now 3-1 Oilers and it appears as though Flyers goaltender Carter Hart has been replaced by the long-time veteran, Brian Elliot.

Hold on now, a temporary break in the action as I reach for that can of Cope I spoke of only a few minutes ago.

Okay, I'm back, and I just remembered that I saw an advertisement for a radio position today online, and the advertisement said that those applying for any position should be prepared to check their ego's at the door.

Check your ego at the door?

Don't kill the messenger here, but someone may want to tell the individual who posted the advertisement that the radio business is all about ego – lots of it.

By the way, what does that mean?

Check your ego at the door?

In many cases, the full-throttle ego and adrenaline someone brings with them into the studio is exactly what makes their program so effective for crying out loud – that is – if that program is any good

As we all know, really good, compelling, and interesting radio shows are an extinct species these days.

How did Edmonton go from a 3-1 lead to a 5-1 lead in what seems to be the last 60-seconds?

My New Jersey Devils are off to the best start in franchise history.

All is well, it's just that the Devils seem intent on mimicking last year's St. Louis Blues.

From last place to the Stanley Cup championship.

I'm having trouble with all of this Baker Mayfield hatred lately. What's up with this?

Some are referring to Mayfield as a bust already and the kid hasn't yet played a full NFL season.

Speaking of quarterbacks, how is Josh Rosen's NFL career panning out to this point? No, I mean besides my own career?

By the way, for any of you who have my telephone number and who have attempted to either call me or send me a text message, if you're wondering why I haven't responded, it's because I've changed my number.

How many days until Craig Carton gets out of jail and WFAN offers him another job?

Do I miss Twitter, you ask? Yes, like an all-day migraine I miss Twitter.

For whatever it might be worth, some guy thinks that Trump wins again in 2020 due to what he perceives to be a very weak field that the Donkey Party is trotting out there.

See here: [https://www.youtube.com/watch?time\\_continue=7&v=2xPF\\_J113Yk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?time_continue=7&v=2xPF_J113Yk)

But I don't think this guy has considered that this circus hasn't really started yet because Hillary hasn't yet announced she's coming back for round III.

Me? All I want to know is where's the fucking wall we were promised?

Now that they're up 2 games to 1 in the ALCS, with the rainout today, if Houston can't beat the Yankees with the way their pitching lines up for the rest of the series then Astros manager AJ Hinch should be on thin ice as far as I'm concerned.

Have the Mets hired Joe Girardi yet?

The Mets are gonna screw this next manager thing up, aren't they?

With some of the names they have interviewed already – or plan to interview – I find myself asking why the hell they fired Mickey Callaway in the first place...and I couldn't stand Mickey Callaway.

The Chargers in Los Angeles continues to make no sense with each passing day.

Think Omaha, baby.

Actually, I'd love to see Jemele Hill run for President.

How is that JT The Brick working out for any of you who subscribe to SiriusXM?

Speaking of SiriusXM, does one of my all-time favorite callers, Preacher Ray, does he still make the rounds?

Get back to me on that one: DINOTalkUSA@Gmail.Com

My late son's birthday is coming up on October 31.

Yes, that's Halloween.

My boy would have been 35 this year.

I still have pictures, memories, but it's never truly been the same and it never will be.

Hard to believe that its been 10-years.

Wow.

You know, I saw a video the other day of Lenny Dykstra, and in the video, Lenny wanted anyone who was watching it to know that he wants to be considered for the vacant Phillies managerial opening.

But that's not what I noticed in the video.

What struck me the most was that Lenny was as coherent and as "normal" as I've ever heard or seen Lenny since, well, since he was hitting that leadoff home run off of Oil Can Boyd in Game-3 of the 1986 World Series.

Godspeed to you, Nails.

I haven't seen Joker yet – but I want to.

I guess I'm just reluctant to go into a movie theater and possibly be a part of the next false-flag shooting.

The Drudge-Report tells me that there are now 22-million illegal aliens in the country instead of the previously reported 11-million.

Like I asked before...where's the wall?

I also noticed that some 300 birds slammed into the Nascar Hall of Fame in Charlotte, which can be interpreted in a couple of different ways, right?

It's either a biblical sign of some kind – or – it's a metaphor for the state of Nascar right about now.

Since when did Dave Portnoy become something of a go-to person for anything happening in the world of sports? Dave is a Tucker Carlson favorite it seems.

I've been disappointed with my Netflix offerings of late. Perhaps I'll change my mind when The Irishman is included in my movie selections.

If someone released a wild Lion into your neighborhood tomorrow and this Lion went on to kill a few people, would you blame the Lion, or would you blame the person who let the Lion run wild in the neighborhood?

Give me your answer, dammit.

Now, think about all this talk about confiscating guns or gun control legislation...and my Lion running wild in your neighborhood question.

Thanks, man.

It's now 6-1 Edmonton.

That Dan Mullen 3rd-down play-call last Saturday in the 4th quarter with the Gators again driving and threatening to re-tie the game against LSU continues to be stuck in my craw.

Florida needed 2-yards for what would set up a first-and-goal situation – and instead – they throw a pass into the end zone that's intercepted and LSU took over from that point onward.

I think I was speaking of Detroit in that very normal dream I had the other night?

How about the way the Lions were fucked over in that Monday night game a few evenings ago?

The University of Kansas thought it was a swell idea to invite Snoop-Dog to entertain their fan base a few weeks ago in what turned out to be a nightmarish situation for fans and administrators of Jayhawks Nation.

Memo to Kansas: You get what you pay for stupid.

Besides, did Kansas think that Snoop-Dog was going to break into a Tony Bennett act when he hit the stage that night?

I heard that after Snoopy's latest thrill-fest at Kansas, ESPN had him on speed-dial begging him to come back to Bristol to be in studio as soon as he could clear his schedule.

I'd love to see Wisconsin win the whole thing this year – but I don't think they will.

The above sentence was not a prediction by the way.

The XFL had its draft?

Unfortunately for this newest of the new football league's – they too will be taking a dirt-nap in the near future.

I see that the American soccer program is continuing to trend up, eh?  
Losing to Canada?

I miss my friend, the one and only, Bert Sugar.

A guy emailed me the other day asking me when the next DINO-Dinner will be?

Seriously?

Okay, I'll play along, we'll be meeting up at the McDonald's at 429 7th-Avenue, in Manhattan, 8-PM sharp, this coming December 32nd.

Minnesota Mario assured me that he's flying in for the occasion.

Speaking of flying, the Flyers just scored making it 6-2 with 4:40 left in the 3rd period.

The world.

Further down the spiral of chaos and confusion, we all go.

I miss the Neil Rogers show.

Not the show he did when they cut his nuts off and forced him to do vanilla radio, no, I miss the original Neil Rogers radio show.

By the way, unlike so many others, Neil never did a program – he always did a show.

Neil is probably burning in hell right now.

But Ronald Reagan's son says he's not afraid of maybe burning in hell because he doesn't believe in hell...or heaven for that matter.

Those Liberty Mutual commercials with Doug and his ostrich friend are a kick in the ass.

I also like Doctor Pepper's "Fansville" commercials – as well as Allstate's Mayhem commercials.

All other commercials fail to impress me.

Booger McFarland is growing on me.

The Dodgers wouldn't allow ESPN baseball analyst and Mets advisor to their general manager, Brodie Van Wagenen, into the Los Angeles clubhouse before games?

Because she...also works for the Mets?

Doing what, exactly, besides being Van Wagenen's friend?

Yeah, it's not a very high bar, but the New York Post continues to have the best sports section of any other paper in the country.

FINAL: Edmonton 6 Philadelphia 3.

I went to Barnes & Noble the other day and picked up a new book which I'm going to start after I'm done wasting my time writing this column.

The name of the book is: *Billion Dollar Fantasy. The High-Stakes Game Between Fanduel & Draftkings That Upended Sports In America.*

The author is Albert Chen.

I'll give it a whirl.

Thanksgiving is almost here.

Christmas to follow.

Speaking of holidays, I asked my 9-year-old daughter the other day what her favorite holiday is?

I thought for sure that she'd say Christmas – but she didn't.

She told me that her favorite holiday of the year is New Year's Eve.

When I asked her why New Year's was her favorite holiday she explained: *"Because that's the night that I get to stay up late and you and mommy don't say anything."*

Smart kid.

The Mets?

Not as smart as my 9-year-old.

The aforementioned New York Post is telling me that Eduardo Perez is a very strong candidate to become the Mets next manager.

You would think that driving a cab is an easy occupation, right?

Not so.

The biggest thing I needed to get accustomed to was having people in the car sitting behind me who I didn't know.

You have to actually do it to understand what I'm talking about.

They say that as California goes so goes the United States.

That if you want a picture or a snapshot of the future of America then you can look to California for an answer?

We're all doomed, aren't we?

The NFL has seen its television ratings come back a bit this year, and they were up a tick last year as well.

People ask: *"Gee, I wonder why?"*

No kneeling, no grievances, no bullshit.

There's your answer.

But let's stop short of believing that the NFL is all the way back just yet, okay?

If you watch all the games as I do then you notice all the empty seats at stadium's each weekend.

It's been great catching up the last few weeks with my former producer, Rockin' Roger.

We had a blast at the late and great old Radio Colorado Network.

Great?

Well, with 5-stations it used to cover 87% of the used to be great Rocky Mountain state.

48-states and counting have visited the website to date.

24 countries total.

I'm huge over in Brunei Darussalam.

Look it, I'm still here, okay?

If you need me for any reason just pick up the phone and throw me a call.

That is – if you have my number.

Everyone else can send me an email.

Or not.