

Like 99 percent of Americans, I couldn't care less about soccer. I don't like watching a bunch of dudes run around aimlessly for a couple hours, only to have the game usually end in a tie. Apparently, though, we're in the minority on this one. The rest of the world can't get enough of it. I arrived in London just in time for the start of the World Cup, and the atmosphere was crazy. It was like the Super Bowl, the World Series and World War II were going on simultaneously. You couldn't walk a foot without seeing the British flag hanging on something, and if there was a game on, the entire country was watching it. It made watching soccer almost seem interesting, but it was much more fun to hang out in the pub and argue whether or not soccer was the most boring sport ever with the local skaters.

O Soy Panday, backside flip

If my math is correct, since traveling with Soy, counted one MySpace date on our Miami trip, two MySpace dates in SF, and two more on our New York trip. Then to top it off, he had to rush himsel to land this backside flip so he wasn't late for yet ANOTHER MySpace rendezvous in London. After putting the puzzle pieces together, it all makes sense now. Soy Panday isn't interested in doing! Static III part at all. He's just using it as an excust for his sponsors to fund his creepy French MySpace-Around-The-World campaign. Touché.