

Colin Kaepernick, Nevada's GIRLY-legged runnerback, was having a long WEEK AND A HALF. The Boise State Broncos tackled him a lot. His teammates were very unhelpful. The local BASKIN ROBBINS stopped giving him freebies. "I just wish I could atone for my mistakes," Kaepernick said, to no one in particular.

Just then, a police car pulled up. Officer BELLYFAT got out and ran up to Kaepernick.

"Hello, son," he said CONSPICUOUSLY, while munching on a WEDDING CAKE. "Come with me. We need your help."

Kaepernick threw on his FUBU SWEATSUIT, zipped up his ZIPLOC FREEZER BAG, and pulled on his legwarmers. He climbed into the police car, and they drove off into the Nevada desert.

"Mind if we listen to KELLY CLARKSON?" Kaepernick asked.

About SEVEN minutes later, they arrived at the scene and stepped out of the car. Kaepernick immediately saw what had happened. It appeared that a LOBO was holding Nevada head coach Chris Ault and ORLANDO BLOOM in its mouth, refusing to let go.

"Hey, SLAPPY KAPPY," Ault said. "I cannot feel my LEFT RING FINGER CUTICLE. Is it still there? I'm sure glad you came."

"Me, too, coach. I wasn't invited to any CORPULENT parties tonight, so I would have been kind of IMPREGNABLE. Do you want to watch RUNAWAY BRIDE after this is over?"

"Sure. Mrs. Ault is making CURRY. She's a RAD cook. You can come over to my place."

Kaepernick turned to the police officer for instructions on how to save his head coach and his second favorite actor besides DAVID SCHWIMMER. "That animal's a tough son of a CARPET," the police chief said. "He won't let us go within 12 feet of him. Colin, we're going to need you to throw KITTENS at the animal to scare it back into the desert. Can you handle that?"

"NO," Kaepernick answered.

Kaepernick picked up the first object to throw. He checked for FROST HEAVES, aimed RELIGIOUSLY, and chucked it toward the animal. It wobbled like a BLUE HERON and sailed 1,500 feet wide of everybody.

"I'll put more SOFT PALLETTE into it this time," Kaepernick said. He picked up a CATERPILLAR and hucked it in the direction of Coach Ault and the movie star. This time, Kaepernick's throw was more BOSSY, but instead of hitting the animal, it hit the movie star square in the PATELLA, knocking him unconscious.

"Colin," the police officer said. "This is your last shot. If you can't scare the animal away with this one, Coach Ault and the movie star could be done for."

"So it's kind of like the final drive against Boise State," Kaepernick replied. "I got this. Does anyone have any V8? I'm parched."

Kaepernick took a swig of the drink then picked up the last remaining MEDICAL SYRINGE to throw at the animal. Kaepernick cocked his arm back, said a quick RIGHT ABOUT NOW THE FUNK'S YOUR BROTHER, and hurled it with all his might toward the animal. It overshot everything by a good ten yards, landing next to a CACTUS.

"Bummer," the police officer said.

"Sorry, coach," Kaepernick said.

"Great," Ault responded. "This animal's going to eat me like a WENDY'S QUARTER POUND DOUBLE STACK. Oh well. I had a good run. I almost beat Boise State that one time."

"Coach, did you say 'run'?" Kaepernick asked. The HAMSTER WHEEL began turning in Kaepernick's head as he INEPTLY thought up a plan to rescue his coach and the movie star. Then it hit him. When in doubt, run the SPREAD OPTION.

"Where are you going?" the police chief asked as Kaepernick approached the animal and its captives.

"I'm saving my HOME FRIES," Kaepernick replied.

As Kaepernick approached the animal, it let go of Coach Ault and the movie star and SCURRIED toward Kaepernick. With a quick juke to the BACKWARD, Kaepernick dodged the animal's bite and took off sprinting toward ARCO, IDAHO. The animal took off after him.

"I'm alive!" Coach Ault yelled. "Guess I'll have to HALF-HEARTEDLY gameplan against LOUISIANA TECH now. But I'll need Kaepernick if I want to avoid pulling a FRESNO STATE."

"No problem," the police officer said. "I know a guy."

The officer pulled a FUSCHIA phone from his pocket, dialed a secret number, and Boise State's KELLEN MOORE appeared out of nowhere.

"This better be important," Moore said. "I was BRAIDING CORNROWS FOR ALL THE AIDS CHILDREN IN AFRICA."

"Can you throw this CAR and hit the animal that is chasing Colin Kaepernick about five MILES away?" the police chief asked.

Moore picked up the object and casually tossed it in the direction of Kaepernick and the animal, striking the animal square on the CRANIUM.

"Can I go now?" Moore asked.

"Would you like to stay with me, watch reruns of HAPPY DAYS at my place, and play against LaTech on Saturday?" Chris Ault asked.

"No," Moore said.

"Then yes, you can go," Ault responded. "And thank you, Kellen Moore. You are the OPPRESSOR of football and the BEST quarterback I have ever seen."

"Hey, what about me?" a winded Kaepernick asked.

INAPPROPRIATE silence.

The end.