

# Ode to the Columbus Blue Jackets

by Mr. Fejes

a copy change based on "Ode to Marbles" by Max Mendelsohn

I love the sound of the Blue Jackets,  
the *skritch*ing of skates  
slicing the ice,  
lacerating the scoring lanes.

5 The *BOOM* of the cannon  
when the CBJ notches  
another tally, starts a rally.  
The *foomp* of Bob knocking  
a shot down  
with his blocker.

I love the sight of the Columbus Blue Jackets  
blazing down the ice  
three on one  
tic

tac

*goal!*

I love the sight of Artemi  
on tip toes  
juking through the D,  
puck attached to his stick  
then a sick flick  
over the goaltender's shoulder.

I love the scent of Nationwide Arena,  
frozen air, indoor snow  
warm pretzels, Dippin' Dots, hotdogs.

I love the taste of a Columbus game,  
a full plate of nachos,  
the crunchy, salty triangles,  
a thick yellow river, lava you eat,  
and the slap-in-the-mouth  
of a jalapeno ring stinging  
tongue and gums.

I love the taste of victory,  
the rich flavors of hard work,  
dedication, excitement  
and exhilaration.

I love the feel of a Columbus Blue Jackets game,  
the electric drama of a comeback,  
a sports heart attack.

I love the blaring of the final horn,  
a low tone, felt more than heard.

I love high-fiving fellow fans,  
new best friends,  
for five minutes,  
before we head home,  
happy with another win,  
elated at how well  
our boys skated.