

Dear Fellow Hoyas,

Georgetown's going all the way this year! No one can stop us as we tear up the competition! We might not have any wins in the past three years in the tourney but that's in the past and can't happen again. THEY WERE ALL FLUKES. I mean, we nearly beat Syracuse and now they don't have Fab Melo, which is FABulous news and they are doomed. I lined up before sunrise for every game and camped out all night before we beat 'Nova. And you can trust me, this team is good. Ottomatic was snubbed from the awards and Henry Sims is THE Beast of the Big East. Big Man U baby! It's going to be 1984 all over again and we're all running to the White House and shit is gonna be off the hizzle. Who the fuck is Belmont? I don't even know where that is. And we're gonna roll through KU and UNC on our way to the Final Fucking Four! No one better get in our way cause it's the Hoya Train To Mardi Gras where we're gonna cut the nets down from Bourbon Street! We Are Georgetown! LOL!

Hoya Saxa, Jack Hoya (COL '15)





