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Summer of Mailbag revisited

By Bill Simmons

Well, the Summer of Mailbag turned out to be as memorable as the Summer of George. What happened? In the words of Mark McGwire, I'm not here to talk about the past. Especially a past that contains broken promises and erratic writing. Let's just get to the mailbag. As always, these are actual e-mails from actual readers.

Q: If there was a drink called the "Bill Simmons" what would it be?

First off, we can ask girls at the bar, "Hey, Can I buy you a Bill Simmons?" and of course "Hey who wants to buy the next round of Bill Simmons?" -- John T, Tempe, Ari



When in doubt, just stick with the high-end tequila. It will never treat you wrong.



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SG: My personal preference would be a high-quality tequila on the rocks with a lime. So you'd say to the bartender, "I'd like a Bill Simmons" and they'd respond, "What kind of tequila would you like?" and then mention three of their high-end tequilas. I always wanted to be named after a drink that led to a discussion of what high-end options were available in that specific liquor.

Of course, my sarcastic readers would follow that last paragraph up with a joke like, "You should be named after a drink that's rarely available, only there's always a mediocre substitute

for it -- it would be like when you do podcasts over columns." And honestly? That hurts. I just hurt my own feelings projecting your fake e-mails. But if that's your mindset, then the Bill Simmons drink should be a spicy Bloody Mary with high-quality vodka, three olives and extra horseradish.

Why? Because half the bars in America serve Bloody Marys without horseradish, which single-handedly defeats the purpose of drinking a Bloody Mary, because every Bloody Mary -- and I mean, EVERY Bloody Mary -- should have ridiculous, eye-watering amounts of horseradish in it or there is no conceivable way it can be a good Bloody Mary. I am about 10 more times away from a waiter telling me that they don't have horseradish but offering me Tabasco sauce instead, followed by me flipping over the table, throwing chairs around and ending up on *The Smoking Gun* ... which is probably how some of you feel when we post four BS Reports in a row without a new column. So maybe that should be my drink. I need to think about this some more.



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