

## Ode to Brett Favre

By P. Leidy

Brett Favre, the Iron Man, you've set yourself apart  
Surpassing 200 consecutive regular season starts  
Three time MVP, and eight Pro Bowls too  
You're a super duper duper duper dude, and we all dig you

There's so many things we love about you, good ol' number 4  
Like the way you beat the other team by ... getting a higher score  
Yeah I know it's not just you, it's the teamwork of the whole Pack  
But hey, let's face it man, you're the friggin' quarterback!

Brett you are the best, the greatest and the strongest  
Lambeau's field commander, you throw that ball the longest  
You drive down the field, running over the defense without compunction  
You keep it clean, you've never had a wardrobe malfunction

You focus on the game, and you're driven to succeed  
You play no matter what, when you're bruised and when you bleed  
You step back, make the pass, it's complete—another reception  
And we love you even with the occasional interception

Unitas— he can forget it, so can Bradshaw and Elway  
Manning, McNabb, Marino, Montana— who are they?  
If there's a better QB than you be, well we ain't seen him yet  
There's only one number one--and that's number 4 Brett