## SLICE OF LIFE



**By Terry Moore** 

t the urging of my therapist who also moonlights as a palm reader at winter carnivals, I'm going out on the limb with this column and offering my Top Ten Golf Predictions for 2008. Please print out this page so as events happen throughout the coming months, you can repeat after me, "I told you so!" Here we go, in no particular order of significance:

Health Magazine and a leading golf manufacturer jointly release a research study claiming a certain hybrid club actually lowers bad cholesterol.

A well-known television golf commentator will mysteriously and sadly choke to death after uttering live on-air, "I bet Rory's dinner will taste better tonight after making that putt."

The Golf Channel launches a new reality series in conjunction with Court TV called "The Big Break-Out" where nine tethered convicts serving time for victimless crimes will compete against each other in Las Vegas. At the end, one lucky con will be paroled as a sports agent.

TrackMan, the revolutionary Doppler-radar measuring device, will introduce a new feature indicating in exact yards and inches the distance between one's wallet and the guy who still owes you money from last Saturday's game.

A leading national golf publication breaks through the clutter by publishing a new magazine with ads on every page but with compelling yet concise editorial printed on dozens of subscription blank-size cards that fall out on the carpet.

The most visited golf website in 2008 will be www.mostvisitedgolfwebsite.com followed closely by www.ngulbisgonewild.com

The hottest golf infomercial will be one that amazingly depicts a single product guaranteeing a flatter stomach, more one-putt greens, invisibility, and a smaller carbon footprint.

The best-selling audio book in golf is oddly entitled: "Marvelous Courses I Can No Longer Stomach Hearing About From Rich Friends and Golf Writers Alike."

The LPGA establishes a local rule banning caddies from standing behind players to check their pre-shot alignment. Yodeling, as a concession, is now permitted.

The most repeated golf joke of the year starts off, "Two bachelor Irishmen were playing at Lahinch near dusk when they noticed a ewe and a duck in a pot bunker...."

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