



# The Arctic Arena



*Red wishes his favorite team would move somewhere a little closer to the North Pole, but history shows that some players struggle to adjust after relocating.*

## Dear Coach Maddening



(2008) Back in Seattle, everything was a rush – like life moved faster than the speed of sound! I was excited to move to the *Sooner* state, but it turns out this place is just full of boomers! How can I adjust to the new pace of life?

Sincerely,

(1996) I've flown from the frozen north to a desert in the southwest. But why do people keep chasing me away from the sky harbor, and what's up with that [beeping] bird?

Sincerely,

(1963) I felt right at home in the Windy City, but now that I'm living in Maryland I no longer feel like I fit in. I'm worried I might get fired any day now. Any tips for hanging in until this blows over?

Sincerely,

(1902) I fear my happy days are behind me now that I've left Milwaukee. I've been marooned in a place where everyone is tan and buff, but I have something of a beer belly. And they're weirdly gatekeepy about their high arches!

Sincerely,

(1995) Sacré bleu! I thought I was used to snow, being from La Belle Province, but it comes down really aggressively here in the mountains.

Like really, really aggressively. Like it destroys houses. I'm much more used to abstract thought than rampant destruction. Qu'est-ce que je dois faire?

Sincerely,

(1997) I've recently moved from New England to the South. I'm enjoying the warmer weather, but I feel like a real fish out of water. I'm used to earning a living hunting large mammals at sea, but the weather is downright dangerous! Should I try to weather this storm or cut bait while I still can?

Sincerely,

(1976) I used to enjoy camping out in the plains of Missouri and eating BBQ with my troop. Now I'm lost high in the mountains, surrounded by unfamiliar weeds. What should I do?

Sincerely,

(2003) I used to live in the most magical place on earth, but now I'm surrounded by Stepford wives and insurance adjustors. The people here think the world revolves around them, and I don't think they believe in me.

Sincerely,

(2005) Coach, we have a problem. I moved southeast from Silicon Valley to shake things up, but I'm having trouble fitting in with all the energetic people here. Is it my fault?

Sincerely,

(2018) I used to be a real hotshot on an unforgettable mission, but since I moved out west it seems like people don't notice how bright I am with so many other luminaries around. What are they, high? And how will anyone know how great I am when no one ever talks about what happens here?

Sincerely,

(1934) I'm having a hard time getting used to the comforts of my new home up north. I'm used to a pretty no-frills lifestyle, and now I live like some kind of prideful king in Motor City!

Sincerely,

(1976) Back home, life was easy: swim around the orange bridge, eat fish, haul out on the rocks – that was all I had to do to shine. Now that I'm nobility, I have real responsibilities, and I can't shake the feeling of something eerie about the so-called "great" lake near my new home.

Sincerely,

(1982) I have fallen from great heights to the lowest of lows, a literal hell on Earth. Nobody for miles around can comprehend my greatness, as nobody like me has been seen on the East Coast. And I'm starving – the oysters here taste like salt water, and nobody will explain what exactly a "Taylor ham" is.

Sincerely,