



5-28-10 – BLOG – CAMP TISDALE

By Coach Tisdale, Shane T.

COACH'S CAREER IN THE CRAPPER?

F or ANYONE out there that ever thought they had a more EMBARRASSING training story, **COACH SHANE** just beat it, as of today. Out on his five mile run, Coach has been



dieting and training so much, that it has been hard to eat, only solid foods, as of late, and lots of liquids. What is the end result? No one knows, but training hard with just those things could also spell **DISASTER!**

Case in point, Coach Shane may **NOT** actually have his career taking a dump, but it sure felt like it today as upon the way back his stomach almost **EXPLODED**, and found him scrambling down a hilly ravine for the first **LOG HE COULD FIND** to squat! **HOW EMBARRASSING**, no toilet paper, 2 miles still to get home, and now **OUT OF TIME** before having to also pick up the wife!

Let's just say I have never been more **MORTIFIED** then I was today, **PLUS IN PAIN**, jajaja, having to do what I never thought I would have to do, either, and just "suck it up", do your thing, and get back going again like nothing had happened! I wondered if

the first settlers or **CAVEMEN** ever had these kind of things happen **TO THEM?!!!!**

WELCOME everyone to the end of spring version of our blog, lots to tell you, and lots to actually get **POSTED** onto the website's different pages. So, keep watching for even **MORE** as we finish off this month in a few more days, and usher in a **HAPPY MEMORIAL DAY** to our readers, all Michiganders, and of course all our **VETERANS** out there, **CONGRATULATIONS!**

School almost out for most by June 8th or 11th I hear. With such, we are going to keep an early schedule till those dates for practice, be advised. See below for details, but after everyone is done for the summer, the schedule will revert back to Tue/Thr for Folkstyle over the summer, and be at the NEW TIME of 4:15-6pm. We will be doing varied locations though, be advised.

MONDAY IS OFF FOR EVERYONE to note, for the holiday, even those doing MMA, yes!

SUMMER TRAINING SCHEDULE (all monthly pricing still the same - \$39.99/month):

Wrestling Clinic Series – monthly

Folkstyle with a Greco emphasis, youth to adults
Present till Jun 11, 2010, Tue/Thr, 3:15-5pm
Camp Tisdale Community Center

- after June 11, 10 -

Wrestling Clinic Series, cont. – monthly

Folkstyle with a Greco emphasis, youth to adults
Jun 12 – July 3, 10, Tue/Thr, 4:15-6pm
Locations = various, TBA (Pool, Waverly HS
Track, Park, & Camp Tisdale Community Center)



JULY 4th OFF – INDEPENDENCE DAY

LCC WRESTLING CLUB – POST SEASON

See above for clinic series over summer till pre-season training camp

SUMMER CAMPS CALENDAR (pricing will vary per/camp, per

Camp Tisdale’s Throw Camp, 1st annual

Folk, Freestyle, and Greco-Roman, upper body throws
Dates: TBA (twice a week, days, July 10 – on, if approved)
Locations: Various, TBA (Pool, trampoline at Camp Tisdale Community Center, more)

GRAND LEDGE WRESTLING CLINIC

Folkstyle – with Grand Ledge High School Wrestling Team
July 18-21, 10 – Mon, Tue, Wed, Thr, 8am-Noon
Sawdon Jr. High School, Grand Ledge, Michigan

MICHIGAN SPORTS CAMPS

Folkstyle – with Steve the “Headlock” Fraser (also MI. Bad Boys Camp)
June 22-27, 10 – Tuesday thru Sunday (all day)
Adrian College, Adrian, Michigan

WOMEN’S NATIONAL TRAINING CAMP

MUSAW – Michigan Wrestling Federation, Women’s Freestyle Team
June 21-24, 10 – 8am-8pm, Mon-Thr
Howell HS, Howell, Michigan

TEAM FOLKSTYLE DUALS

MHSAA – Grand Ledge, Waverly, Charlotte, Portland, Williamston, E. Lansing, & Vicksburg
June 30 – Aug 4, 10 – Wednesday scrimmages (days)
Sawdon Jr. High, Grand Ledge, Michigan

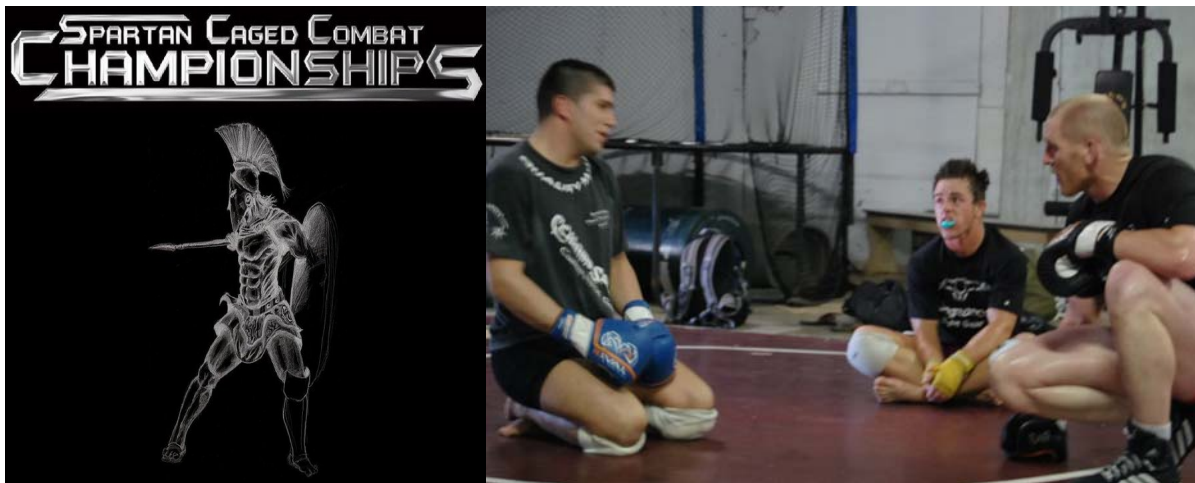


MMA on PPV (Pay Per View) and SPIKE on Saturday night, MSU Wrestler and alumni –

Rashad Evans took on Rampage Jackson, in the most awaited GRUDGE MATCH of the YEAR! The fight saw Rashad really take charge in setting the tone and set up for everything he had possibly already “planned out”, but then it happened. As Rashad came in on one exchange, he was caught and tripped, and Rampage was on top doing a full GROUND AND POUND.

With lots of time left, and Rashad apparently stunned, Rampage wasn't able to keep Rashad down, and a quick escape then ensued that clinched the overwhelming decision in Rashad's favor. Next up – Rashad and new UFC Light HWT Champion – Shogun HUA possibly! As for Rampage, he had lost 30lbs, spoke of a rematch, and has his new movie A-Team out also!

As for MMA training at the gym of Camp Tisdale Community Center, it too is TAKING OFF, wk 1 now complete as **Spartan Cage Combat** & Mash Fight Team of Lansing all come together!



Yes, that is our Twin – **Brandon Johnson** (nearest left), along with **Caleb Grummet** (Nearest

right) - newest trainer in from Lakewood, who everyone from the Adult Extension might recognize ON THE MAT over the last few years at a lot of the OPENS we have competed at, and MANY other surprise trainers, guests, and new students!

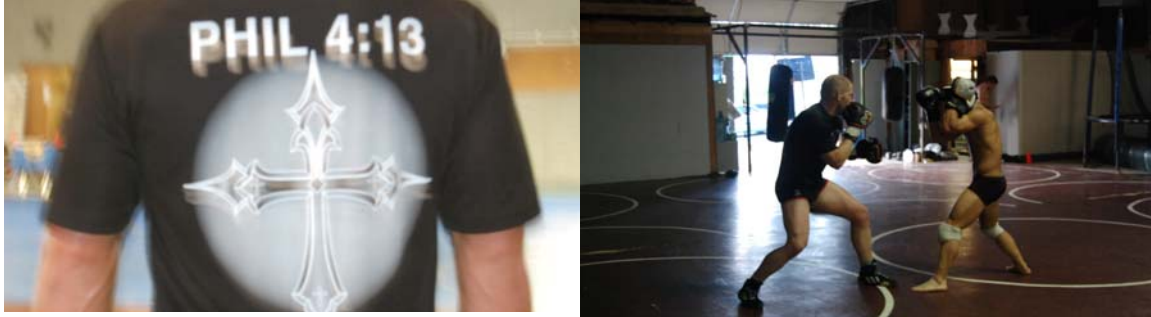
Take a look below to see if YOU can pick out some of the other local talent in recently, including our own long time Adult Extension member – **Tucker Surbrook** who just happened back in this week once



again also, but this time for JUST the MMA! So serious about his “out of season” training, Tuck was completing “Three a day” training sessions recently! So, instead of just getting like his roadwork in or a wrestling practice, taking a break now that it is SUMMER and out of school, Tuck is doing the exact OPPOSITE and doing all the above at the same time PLUS new MMA sessions, various gyms. WHAT A STUD! I PITY the new wrestlers over to Olivet College this year, where Tuck was just hired to assistant coach!!! Try catching Tuck back around town for now, if you CAN! For now, check out the rest of the other studs into lead & complete our training!







Also in MMA news and events is Michigan's own – **Dan the Beast Severn's next MMA match!**

MMA CAGE FIGHTING

Cold Blooded MMA Cage Fighting
Saturday, June 12, 2010

**Tickets are on sale @ the
Revolution Arena (The Rink)
ticket office Monday-Friday, 9
a.m.-5 p.m.**



Revolution Arena (The Rink)
75 Houston Street
Battle Creek, MI 49017
Doors Open @ 7 p.m.
Phone for Tickets 269-966-3625

Tommy Troyer, Owner/Promoter of **Spartan Cage Combat** has his own team's next event scheduled also upcoming. Held in conjunction once more with XCC (Xtreme Cagefighting Championships) and Matt Flynn, the event is a sure success, as it is being held back in LANSING, plus at HOOTERS! Here's the details:

Saturday, June 19, 2010
Time: 6:00pm - 11:00pm
Street: 172 East Edgewood Boulevard
City/Town: Lansing, MI



But WAIT, XCC is not done there, they already had a big one of USA vs Canada planned on June 5th upcoming ALSO! See below for those details:

Ground and Pound jumps back in the ring/cage on the same weekend of June 5th with their next show installment:

GPP-XV
Rivertown Sports Complex
Grandville, Michigan

Ground And Pound Promotions
Fight After Fights
MMA Action
MI
ph: 1-616-902-6093
fax: Doors open @ 6 pm Fights Start @ 7:30 pm



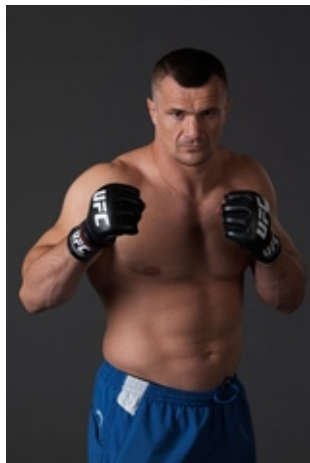
XTREME CAGEFIGHTING CHAMPIONSHIP
BATTLE AT THE BORDER 9
U.S.A. VS. CANADA
XCC 58
3 CHAMPIONSHIP BOUTS
GATTO VS SOLINAS 2
THE RETURN OF BOBBI JO DALZIEL
NATIONAL GUARD
OUTDOOR EVENT
IF INCLEMENT WEATHER IT WILL BE MOVED INDOOR
SATURDAY JUNE 5TH
PORT HURON ARMORY 2525 DOVE ST. PORT HURON 48060
TICKETS \$25-\$60 - GATES @ 6 PM - FIGHTS @ 7 PM
HOOTERS, my, Bluewater, HOOKERS, THE FIGHTERS CHOICE, XCC LIVE.COM, XCC GO

And last but certainly NOT LEAST upcoming is the next MMA installment for UFC (The Ultimate Fighting Championships!)

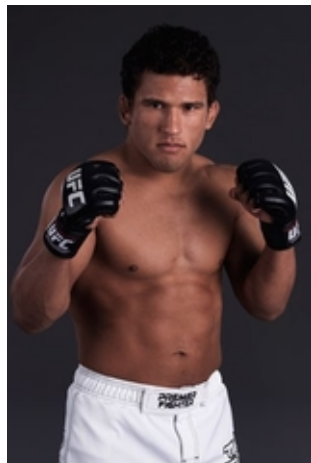


UFC 115
SATURDAY JUNE 12
LIVE IN HI-DEF
IN SELECT MOVIE THEATRES
FEEL THE ACTION LIVE ON THE BIG SCREEN!
CLICK HERE TO BUY TICKETS NOW

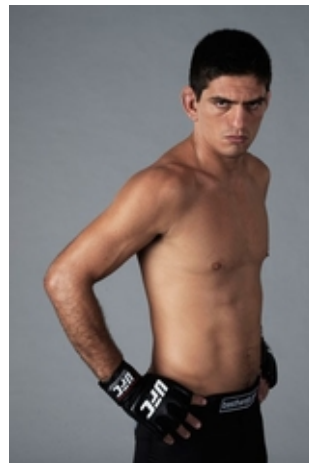
Saturday, June 12th then, Liddell vs Franklin headlining, is set! General Motors Place, Vancouver, BC, Canada, see WWW.UFC.com for actual show times and PPV. This fight is set to show some AMAZING up and coming fighters INDEED! I'll picture a few right here to look for ALWAYS!



Mirko Cro cop (220)



Tyson Griffin (155)



Paulo Thiago (170)

So yes, if you have not already heard or seen the three OTHER sub-headliners above, it is time to start your research! **Mirko Cro Cop** is still one of the premiere MMA fighters in the world, although he was an ever LARGER success years ago in PRIDE! Then, you have **Paulo Thiago**, only ONE loss on his record, he is like THE BAD GUY, Scarface type of guy, but AWESOME!

Thiago is so good that you fairly rarely ever see him make a mistake, and when someone else does, Thiago typically just capitalizes on such and the match is done! What is most surprisingly though about him is that he has hands of STONE, and once hit by the guy, it seems like the opponents are hit into NEXT WEEK, very weird. Keep an eye on this dude against EVERYONE!

Now, besides **RON JONES**, who has become my newest favorite out there and a few others, here is the deal on the last guy being reviewed this issue that equally is due to fight on the next upcoming card for UFC 115: enter **TYSON GRIFFIN**, 155!

Being from Florida and just looking at him, Griffin looks like a little surfer. For 155lbs, he is only 5/6, which could be very dangerous right there, but alas, look a bit deeper. Sharp in appearance, Griffin looks like more a model than a fighter, sharp haircut, really ripped and in shape still for his height, clean cut, not a ton of tattoos, he is even college educated from a year in Jr. College!

Young and up and coming, not menacing or methodical at all, so WHAT IS SO SPECIAL about this only 26 year old kid? A LOT is! This Griffin kid has yes, already lost to the new 155lb champion – **Frankie Edgar**, but that was over two years ago. Griffin has lost even another fight before that, but it was even over 3 years ago. What this kid has is HERE AND NOW importantly.

Don't believe the hype then yet, the potential of this underdog? Well, then you obviously didn't see his last split decision win vs **Clay Guida**. IT WAS AWESOME, and for BOTH fighters. But, something was amidst; something was in the air that I had NOT seen before unless I had watched Anderson the "Spider" Silva before, or George St. Pierre for example. This kid had a WAR PLAN!

What I mean by above, is that Griffin was phenomenal at what he DID DO, what he DID KNOW, versus what he did not. His footwork was incredible, his angles of attack were so deadly, that he must have had an 75 to 90% connection success with his punches, kicks, etc. He never stopped his attack EVER to take a break, NOTHING. This guy's new name is ENERGIZER BUNNY!

What is most striking about Griffin is that he is lethal from so many different attacks, onslaughts, and angles, he couldn't be figured out for his style. IT CHANGED LIKE EVERY FEW SECONDS. It was incredible to see all the different combinations he through, used, connected with, and mixed up together to almost DESTROY Guida inch by inch. And, Guida still did good!

If I had to guess on the next champion for the future then besides Ron Jones, it is definitely this kid – Griffin. If the rematch is set for the future between him and Edgar once more in fact, with all the time and obviously serious training already taken in, all will be ASSURED that this time it will certainly be an entirely DIFFERENT MATCH, guaranteed. KEEP AN EYE ON GRIFFIN!

Before I forget everyone, tune in this coming week edition of the **UFC's "Ultimate Fighter"** on **SPIKE** too, as **Ortiz vs Liddell** might NOW NOT happen after all for the end of show showdown!



It's on each week on Wednesdays, 10pm EST, and has a LOT of great fighters in battling it out to be the next **ULTIMATE FIGHTER!** You will remember how **MOST** top MMA fighters from the UFC past also went through this same training/show, including the following below for instance:

- ***Rashad Evans**
- ***Stephen Bonner**
- ***Forest Griffin**
- ***MANY, many MORE!**

Even **KIMBO SLICE** was invited into the Ultimate Fighter reality show! But, unfortunately for me, Kimbo did pretty well I had thought, even beat the **HECK** out of then stud – **Alexander Houston!** But, Kimbo's next match landed him into **FORCED RETIREMENT** after UFC President/Owner – **Dana White** felt

otherwise.

I am very sad to now see Kimbo go away, just wonder if anyone else out there was equally a fan of this guy.

With MMA action taking the lead lately at the community center, next up is another bit of training to **FURTHER** compliment such – **GI Jiu Jitsu!**

What we are anticipating doing over the next few weeks is simple: put word out to our entire membership and across the state to see if people are genuinely interested in not only doing **No Gi Jiu Jitsu** training "in house" during the week, but also with **GI** for those that are too young yet really to partake. They, the younger class then, would do **GI** training at earlier times like below.

To note, **GI** is the approved white robe worn by typical mixed martial artists, complimented typically by a colored belt that reflects the athlete's level of training. A lot of **Karate** and **Judo** training culminates with the achievement of a black belt to be worn/displayed for example around the waist of the traditional white "GI" uniform. See below for more details on the actual class specifics:

GI – Jiu Jitsu Training (no strikes)

Ages: 6-14years old, boys and girls

Camp Tisdale Community Center

Start date: TBA (once enough pre-registrations are completed)

Wednesdays, 4:15-6pm (anticipatedly)

Cost = TBA (probably between \$70-100 dollars/month)

Needed: Purchase of the "GI" uniform

For more information and to attempt to pre-register for this possible, up and coming, additional training, please contact **Tommy Troyer, Spartan Cage Combat** "online" on Facebook:

<http://www.facebook.com/home.php?#!/spartancagecombat?ref=ts>

- FEATURE STORY -

“**R**OOSTER RETURNS TO THE ROOST”

A lot of people from my own day and time had always had specific expressions for the phenomena. They would say things like “when old enough, it is time to kick them out of the nest, and see if they can make it on their own”. Translation to typical European American type way of living in the USA meant to me that when 18, YOU’RE READY to get out & see if you can make it.

In wrestling, I guess I have similar theories, maybe others do to, not in all traditional types of situations, but definitely in this one.

I guess what I am alluding to above is if you coach someone for quite a while and put a lot into them, to make them genuinely successful, and also to PROTECT them to “survive”, you feel like they are kind of “one of your own”, like you are sort of responsible for what happens to them later, regardless. But, sooner or later, you too still have to let go, and kick them out of the nest also.

Enter my “little Greco Stud” **Devyn Smyth**, shown below here left, with myself, **Coach Shane** – right

For those that don’t know the story, I’ll give you a little background.

Devyn is, and has never been one of my actual kids I have coached on a particular team. But, he was still one of the only 5 I had previously allowed into the Adult Wrestling Extension on waiver, prior to Waverly’s ascent.



Devyn was a natural as a kid, as I think we first met down in about 2001 in Tennessee. His mother and him were the only Michiganders we ran into in line that day, and it was exactly in what I was looking for to feel right at home, so far away from such. We instantly became friends, and have retained such through territorial boundries now arising over the years, Devyn included.

Devyn later wrestled on MYWA National Team the following year back down in Tennessee once more, and stayed in touch. Over the years I saw him pretty much win every title around in three styles of wrestling, or CLOSE TO SUCH. None of such really had anything to do with me, but something was still keeping us linked to one another around the wrestling mats.

As my Adult Wrestling Extension grew and started to travel, it went from a permanent home base and HQ at Lansing Sexton HS, to much later at Okemos, Waverly, and more, to first over at Haslett, where our brother program had Larry McCormick welcoming us into his house and way of training. We took to Larry's way of "circuit training", and even retained such to this day as the following:

"The McCormick Circuits"

While at Haslett, numbers were low at times, even though I was adamant to keep training at this part of the season. Devyn started to show up although WAY to young, and even too small really to train with anyone. He was still determined to do such, and because of such I created my first waiver to allow him in since he was still from that school and on off days I would just work with him.

Off days turned into MOST days as Devyn became my little partner. Because of his love of what I had just started to learn right before that with - the GRECO, Devyn took to such like fish to water. And, as I started to turn completely over to the darkside, you could tell that I was not ALONE.

Not teaching a lot of moves, not even a plethora of actual set up's, I can say that I spent a lot of time that season with Devyn, teaching him I thought he needed to know about Greco as it related to his "stand up", or actual Neutral positioning, locks and holds, but importantly his FOOTWORK, and a bit more of set ups finally.

Only time would tell after working with Devyn if he would truly take to the Greco and literally cross over to the dark side also. My job was complete in just planting the seed and getting him his foundation for such.

Flash forward now about 4.5 to 5 years later, Devyn has grown about 2 FEET, weighing in at about 145-150lbs, standing about 5/7 probably now a days, a freshman that made varsity, this his first year in high school for Haslett, and I take over one of his opposing schools of Perry! We meet more than once & Devyn is victorious. But, these matches are Folkstyle, not what I wonder about.

Devyn is on the MMA tip, and ever since running into me over time at various events with Juakin, various OTHER wrestling events, we get a chance at a small embrace usually, talk a little crazy to each other, and exchange some other GRECO CLINCHES to see just WHERE we are both at. Many times over this transpires, days loom though to a final challenge match between us.

FAST FORWARD to last week, MMA re-opens at Camp Tisdale Community Center, and Spartan Cage Combat is in, working in conjunction with Mash Fight Team of Lansing. Devyn catches wind and is on-site to get a workout for the day. I too am present, although busier then usual. By the team it is all complete, I have just enough breathing room to approach and ask:

"READY FOR A LITTLEGRECO?"

As we sass each other back and forth between our sarcastic laughs, something ignites in the air as I say "well, I am going to get my SHOES; if you think you are ready to go, LET'S DO THIS".

Stage is set, and people who WERE planning to depart, sit back DOWN!

Have to see what this kid has learned, if he is applying all I taught him or not. This may NOW be my last chance to still be ABLE to test Devyn out before he gets even larger, since I only am weighing about 121-125lbs, and he's not! At my age this is not smart to incite; but, I just have to know.

Devyn gives a coy smile as I take the mat and we start to high step in. Although most people that I know that have taught me before would take the mat with probably a much DIFFERENT mentality of fun and learning. Today is not that day. Today is our showdown to finally reinforce all that Devyn may have learned, to SCHOOL his own instructor and be finally free. It is his emancipation.

I can't describe to you WHY, but when I take the mat for GRECO, and a true match, something comes out of me. A disrespect of sorts, I get very ANGERED to have someone step to me. I don't know if it comes with the territory of finally CROSSING OVER to the darkside of GRECO, and away so FAR from the Freestyle or what. But, whatever it is, I feel the rage RACE up within me.

As Devyn STEPS, as do I. We pummel in and test each other out. We counter to re-counter to warm up, as Devyn is the only one that has already stretched and done practice on this day. A youth, it is GOOD FOR THEM to get hard workouts and heal right back up and keep building their bodies while learning. But, for a 40year old coach that hasn't competed in 2 years, it is a risk.

I fear not. I believe in all I have been taught, and what I have taught this kid. If he wins, I WIN. I was the one that taught him his foundation of this style. Like Ben Kenobi in actually the Star Wars saga, he too – come to find out, was Darth Vader's actual master, and teacher. To have lost to Vader, actual Anakin Skywalker, was not a loss by any way then.

BOOM, BASH, “man he's quick, and STRONG TOO, not sure how this challenge match is going to go if I can't even hang with him in all areas OUTSIDE OF what I taught him for technique”. I can't worry about that now, getting hurt, going home, or GOING TO THE HOSPITAL. I need to know, as does he, if he is ready, ready to be out there alone without ME.

Devyn captures first points and a throw/roll from bottom. I go FLYING over top. Before such, he locks his hands and is able to even capture a re-occurring other roll for more. After such I even out, lesson his lock, and realize that he is on the board and a force so far. Question is, am I going to warm up and get in the match or NOT?

Devyn moves “cat like”, quick and sharp with his strikes, he has his footwork down enough to support all these attacks through completion. I have to take THREE leg fouls in the end, or he will have me. Of course this is considered disrespect in Greco to ever touch the legs, the reality is that sometimes it has to be done temporarily if the fear is to be hurt, or injured, like in my case.

Devyn captures level change in what appears to have been a high dive of sorts, and gets around behind. I bail. Once again, this is a technique for those also used sparingly when someone like “has your back”, but while standing. The risk is not just being scored on though, but instead – thrown high in the air, and scored on big, hurt or injured, and or period or match DONE if done right.

I refuse to get injured on this day, or hurt, scored on in small increments is palatable for me, but only if I can get in the match and get my thing going. Otherwise, failure is not an option. That

Right before this final exchange of sorts then above, I catch Devyn going for a different, big throw also, and adding up only a point for my leg fouls, I have what I want. I have done even MORE than I wanted by every time I stepped back INTO the zone, it was ONLY to step, lock, and POP. For being so short, it was miraculous to feel finally, and it was all thanks to this kid.

He brought the best out of me.

Training complete, he can now go. I am done. He can either be considered free on this day, learn from what I did catch him with and was talking to him about at the end with his new lock, or look forward to another challenge after the fact.

Today though, no answer will come, as Devyn is defiant still in what he knows, and how he wishes to use his lock, and wrestle the way he has. We mince words about such for a few, but I could tell that class was complete. Devyn was interested in the bigger and better 5 point throw and theory of winning only, not learning about what else I had to offer before such.

A big day for both of us, I conceded to just let Devyn go. I remembered watching the Star Wars saga and seeing something similar with Luke Skywalker telling Yoda also, that he HAD TO GO, was in a rush, and that he knew enough, although Yoda new different. He, Yoda, still had to let Luke go, just like Kenobi had to let Luke's father – Anakin, future Darth Vader, at one point - GO.

By Coach Tisdale

- Follow up/Final Story -

DEER – SHANE,

A common caveat to any potential tail, letter, or memorandum, in reading above, you might think that someone was writing “yours truly” such a piece, correct? Untrue just this once, it is actually a title, incomplete to myself, it represents the tragedy just befallen me this past week on the way home from my wife's work.

“EYES LEFT”, and already I see something strange, something just not RIGHT as I drive by the medium just a quarter mile away from our home. It looked like a DEER I say to myself. This is NOT weird though, uncommon, etc. But, when was the last time I saw one ALIVE during the day, laying down in the middle of the HIGHWAY, just sitting in the medium? I can't remember that!

Almost home, so I keep driving; it is none of my business, and it's not like I am some kind of animal rights activist or “tree hugger” as my friend Adam Walters accuses me of later that day!

No sooner then I decide to keep going – FLASH, there is the previous image of driving across country last year from Washington State. The wife and I see a HUGE tortoise trying to cross the street, and we scream out together, “OHHHHHHHH, how cute, he is HUGE; hurry up man, you

are almost across there”. WAIT, what if someone ELSE doesn’t SWIRVE like I just did I thought!

SHUTE! SCREECH, breaks are engaged, and I am trying to get off the highway, and turned around in traffic, my wife trying to figure out just WHAT the heck I was doing.

“I AM GOING TO HELP THAT TORTOISE ACROSS THE STREET”, I say.

As I rush back to save this tortoise, everything slows down, I know that I can’t afford in this rental car to get in an accident and risk putting my car out there around a cliff where others are just going to POP UP suddenly doing above 70MPH or MORE usually. So, I park as quick as I can, probably about 150 yards from the tortoise and START RUNNING TO HIM!

Tortoise is still trying to crawl across the street as I yell and scream in rushing to his aid, and then the car doing about 80MPH cuts the corner towards him. I waive, continue to scream and yell and more, but to no avail; if I get back into the street from the shoulder, he may swerve and I either kill us both, or then go down further to hit our rental with my unsuspecting wife.

I continue running and get within just about 75 feet on the side of the road – shoulder, and then the driver finally sees me and puts it together that he is about to HIT SOMETHING. He tries to break and swerve, and as he does I SCREAM – NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!

TOO LATE, a big thud is heard, and I have lost this animal. I blame myself. And, I can not even describe what ensued thereafter in just how this animal met his end demise, and how he looked after the ordeal, since he was not actually dead yet.

I enter back to my car SCREAMING, screaming at myself and my decision to have tried to help something that could not be helped, like NATURE. I curse my inability to have helped, to get to the poor turtle in time, and am composed with RAGE as we finally leave. I talk no more of such ever again. As my wife tries to once, tears rush to my eyes as I tell her to stop as I can’t relive that again.

FLASH back to present, my car starts to turn, “U-TURN” if you must know off of basically Old Lansing Rd, just west of the Waverly Road intersection. I have this weird feeling in my gutt that I did NOT put there myself. Then the thought comes to me: what if that deer was still alive? What if he was injured, but NOT dead? Would you, COULD YOU ...help HIM Shane? YOU BET!

I SCREAM MY TIRES to get BACK quick to where I thought I had seen this animal lying before, the deer; my blood boils, I know not why as of yet. Have to get BACK to what I saw, have to know FOR SURE that I haven’t been chosen to do something that feels right, and then MESS IT UP AGAIN. I have to know what I saw.

Seconds later I am there, and I am correct. There is a deer in the medium, and just sitting there. As I park my car, I pull the door open to alarm other drivers in the west bound traffic lanes as they speed by. I don’t expect anyone to stop in such an over abundance state of deer, and deer hunting like we have in Michigan. But, I don’t feel like getting hit while trying to help either.

As I shoot out my car and to the deer, I start wondering just WHAT this deer will do if I am trying to help it! CRAP, he may charge me and not be truly hurt anyway! He may not WANT help from a human, the enemy, the POACHER, the HUNTER, the predator to it being the PREY! I guess we won’t know till we try. Let’s roll the dice and see what he looks like first.

As I approach the deer then to see what he looks like, I am horrified to see it try and JUMP UP to try and ESCAPE. His front hooves obviously damaged or broken, the deer is able to get up once, and then once more, only to fall right back down, but NOW IN THE ONCOMING TRAFFIC LANES GOING eastbound, NOOO!

I AM LIVID PISSED, as the cars start to race towards me in oncoming traffic I know now of my fate because I am NOT MOVING, no wife with me THIS TIME, and no CAR to hit, just me, and the animal. Animal will NOT let me get close enough, and I am DETERMINED that everyone will GO AROUND because I am NOT MOVING EITHER.

Can't think, cars screech closer and closer. I have been here before and feel like I was TRAUMATIZED in losing such a fight. I am screaming at the deer to MOVE, and NOW, or ELSE, trying to "sho" him across the road with my hands and screaming and yelling, but he is done. He can't do it alone. I have lost again. My eyes now filled with tears, I lower my head praying.

And then a car stopped. I looked up quick to see him, unable to speak still, I immediately see that he has put on his blinkers in front of us and the oncoming traffic and decided to stay with us. We are reasonable safe, but if the deer moves to try and cross once more, the risk has NOT been averted at all. I know this, and just as I realize such, the deer tries to get up again. Now I am a mess.

I am actually crying so hard that I can barely scream for the deer to stop anymore. If he stays, he is at risk. If he tries to cross in oncoming traffic, they will not stop and hence, probably kill him quicker in front of me. I can't take it. I have been broken again. I have not the capability to do anything but try to get the deer to stop, wait, and call for help. I beg and plead as I dial now 911.

Apparently, 911 calls for the police, and in turn, notifies the DNR of the situation. I immediately call my assistant Rob from down the street to see if he can get there quicker to help, but I can barely speak now. Rob can not really make out even what I am saying because I am still frantic trying to get the deer to stop, and or let me get more near still to get him out of harms way.

Rob is about to hang up, and then he says it, the truth, the reality of the situation to make it even worse now for me, unsuspectantly:

"You know that if they are dispatched out there, they by LAW have to shoot the deer to put him out of his misery, right Shane?" WHAT? I ask in horror. "They can NOT transport them anywhere; no one will typically take them, and or even typically operate to fix them either", Rob follows. I think I go into shock just like the deer now. The phone drops; I can't remember hanging up.

A few more minutes of pleading with the deer, the driver who had stopped had obviously had enough of this drama, and said "good luck", and departed. On my own, I have been here before. But, I am doing no one any good, including this deer now. I am almost more horrified now then the animal as the Eaton County Police arrive on the scene.

I ask only one question to the police upon arrival, the only thing that I want him to lye about just this once: "you are not planning on SHOOTING this animal, correct". "YEP, that's what you have to do", he responds. "YOU ARE NOT, repeat NOT, shooting HIM. That is NOT what I called for. I CALLED FOR HELP I respond".

I can't even BEGIN to explain to anyone what happened next, as my rage took over, and something very dark and angry composed me. I don't think I have EVER spoke to a police or authority figure like that ever in MY LIFE. His coy smirks, laughing, and smiling triggered something inside me with the gravity of the situation that took over all rational thoughts I had.

"YOU WANT TO GO TO JAIL?" the police officer responded. "NO", for WHAT? I am not doing anything. I CALLED YOU FOR HELP, not to make things WORSE!"

"YOU ARE NOT ...killing him."

As I stepped in front of the officer, my hands go up slowly in the air as my back turns. I have lost again. I will now be arrested for the first time in my life for doing something wrong, that felt actually right. I am now screaming and cursing this police for just being there, for not helping, for being so obtuse with the situation, and then it comes, one opening as I stop traffic still that I hear:

"I don't have time for this; he has to get out of traffic somehow, or I have to put him down", the police finally responds.

NO PROBLEM, wrestler kicks in, and I am adamant to do what this guy will NOT. I am determined that I am going to tackle this deer and GET HIM ACROSS THE STREET MYSELF!

Something happens just then, because as I approach the deer it is almost like he KNOWS now what is going on. He relaxes his head down amongst still all my cursing at the officer, my ongoing onslaught to keep him at bay, as I step to the deer READY for him to kick and head butt me unsuspectantly. I know that is the true risk now. But, it doesn't come.

Traffic still screeching around us, my car on the other side, cop and myself still arguing as I am now just footsteps AWAY from the deer as he watches me out of the corner of his eyes. NOW OR NOTHING I say to myself, just try to be careful, but as I do the police says "I have just about had enough of this". "SCREW IT" I say to myself, and yell out loud now, "I'm going to help him ACROSS!"

I don't know if it was because the officer had never SEEN this before, or because he knew how ENRAGED I WAS AT HIM, but either way as I approached the deer in my last steps, he stopped in his tracks and waited. I gave one last prayer as I leaned down to the deer and said – "here is my chance once again, YOU WILL GET ...only one". GET HIM UP ANY WAY YOU CAN & across!

I held my breath, ducked my head, and reached down to lock the deer in a type of HIGH GUTT WRENCH type lock from behind. He is at LEAST 160lbs, minimum. As I try to lift, I see he is like deadweight though working against me, not dead at all, but unable to help me. I see the little two inch horns and realize that if he hits me, I am going out. I give out a yell and raise him up, GO!

I can't get him up. He is just too heavy for me. The officer knows it now, plus me and the deer. But, the deer has already given up. He is NOT going to help me, but not going to stop me either. As the officer kind of smirks once more, I envision him now just casually shooting this animal, and something comes out of me. Like the incredible Hulk, I try again and determined HE IS GOING!

I drag that deer across the road by myself. I can't really lift him, carry him, or control him amongst his cries, but I will NOT STOP either till he is across that busy street; it is only then that I have a chance of winning my argument with this cop. We cross and I am spent. I can barely stand up. We are now on the side near a gully, and the police says: "That's not changed ANYTHING".

MY BLOOD BOILS. I think I am going to THROW this police officer BEFORE I go to jail. As we argue back and forth once again, he notes that the animal still HAS to be transported away and or treated, but since alive, that is a special kind of permit. I play the game, and between all my yelling back at him, I get my assistant on the phone and initiate a little game of BLUFFING!

MAKE OR BREAK NOW, cop is either going to take me in and shoot the deer, or believe my bluff and just leave.

Seconds feel like minutes amongst my screams; my assistant must have thought he had entered the TWILIGHT ZONE listening in, but I was DEFIANT to win this battle at all costs. "MY ASSISTANT HAS BOTH PERMITS" I scream back, and he is bringing them both NOW!" SO, we are ALL SET.

"YOU CAN GO NOW, thank you!"

The officer agrees, turns and departs, I have saved the deer from a quick and sureful death, but NOW WHAT DO I DO?

In my arms, the deer is bleeding and dirty; my clothes soak up some of such, as my tears fill my eyes and stream down my face, landing upon the deer. I know not now what to do. I am not a Veterinarian OR a deer hunter, a taxidermist, or even an EMT. I have minutes left on my phone though; so, I start calling everyone I know, few are answering though, even fewer can help. I am alone.

I make the one decision I don't want to do, to leave. I have to get home to get help, get the deer cleaned and bandaged – OR ELSE. The flies have started to swarm and attack him, and I am NOT HAVING IT. So, I lay some things around my new deer and RUSH home for the Internet & help!

As I call every number from the DNR to rehabilitation experts upon their website that are licensed to help in similar situations, between them, MSU, Potters Park Zoo and more, EVERYONE reminds me of the facts: if injured, and a deer, not a faun, you have to shoot him to spare him an agonizing death if hit. I can't get anyone to even help me help this animal I see.

Military has taught me something, time to apply it. GRAB the alcohol, some kind of WOOD to make some splints, gauze and or cotton balls for clean up, water and or something for food later, if applicable, and do some more GOOGLE searches to get numbers I can still try to contact if no one else will. "MUST BE SOMEONE out there that is not a hunter", I say and try to remind myself.

My suspicions are unaffirmed though, as not one person, professional, or doctor has anything positive to say about my situation, any help to offer, or advice to try, except one. She is in Dexter, Michigan, and may help if I can get him to her, IF he is first tested by me to see if OK or not. I agree, whatever it takes I say to myself. But, I can't even get anything done for such without help.

You mean I can't even leave? Have to get this deer somewhere SAFE then around here, I say, but where?

UP ON OUR NEW TRAILOR THE DEER GOES, new name given by Big Mike is "BOB". Up you go there BOB as Mike and I get him onto the trailor. Mike continues to observe and profesize what is wrong with him, with Bob, and sure enough, I am found all wrong once again. The deer may have broken something, but not limbs, probably severely strained shoulders actually!

The deer does have some bleeding from earlier, no actual infections have ensued, thanks to us, but he has his tongue out and it is making Mike even more sure that the he, the deer – Bob, is suffering indeed from internal injuries. I get a call then from Matty Porn, and we decide to spend our last few minutes with Bob together, having a drink on his behalf.

No sooner then we have parlayed our story of the day to Matty Boy, the deer has a small series of convulsions. My eyes start to fill once more with tears as I look at Mike and ask if "that's it?". Mike is unsure, "maybe" is all he will say. This goes on twice, and by the third time I hear his last gasps of air; I have lost him, lost our fight for him. We bury Bob outside my cottage and depart.

We saved this deer all day till 4:25pm, never killing him, or putting him hence, in any further danger, damage, or death, we took him in, and helped him. We tried, and we lost, but we did not give up. Here is Bob before we lost him, pictured below.





And yes, for all the other deer hunters out there, I did ask Mike if he had wanted to still take the deer immediately to eat, and not waste such, but he valiantly responded no. Although he gave a legitimate reason why NOT to take such, the truth was that in my heart I wanted to believe that Mike had named, and come to know this animal, and hence, wanted to honor his peaceful burial.

Thank you guys, Big Mike Hunter, Mr. Aguilar, Matty Porn, my assistant Rob, Ricky Uribe, and that driver in the red truck on the highway that I may never know or see again, thank you.

Thanks everyone for tuning in, and don't forget to keep up with our website, and all accompanying webpages BELOW for even more details and updates, THANKS!

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WEBSITE PAGES OF INTEREST:

Main page/home page for entire website: <http://www.camptisdale.com>

Women's wrestling: <http://www.camptisdale.com/domesticsituation.html>

Women's self defense: <http://www.camptisdale.com/selfdefense.html>
Young adult to adult FS/Greco: <http://www.camptisdale.com/adultextension.html>
Youth Folkstyle/FS/Greco: <http://www.camptisdale.com/affliction.html>
Brother club in Havana: <http://www.camptisdale.com/havana.html>
Boys Guarantor Board (site under construction): <http://www.camptisdale.com/boys.html>
Mixed Martial Arts page: <http://www.camptisdale.com/mma.html>
Grappling page: <http://www.camptisdale.com/grappling.html>
Perry High School Wrestling (unofficial): <http://www.camptisdale.com/ramblers.html>
LCC Wrestling Club (on break): <http://www.camptisdale.com/lccwrestlingclub.html>
Camp Tisdale Executive Board: <http://www.camptisdale.com/board.html>