

ESPN

BODY2020
FAN EDITION



TO SPORTS FANS, you are beautiful.

When you spend all week peeling paint from the crevices of your body,
only for you to lather up your colors once again next weekend,
you are beautiful.

When you exhaust every last bit of oxygen from your veins till your face turns purple,
knowing undoubtedly that your voice makes a difference,
you are beautiful.

Through thick and thin,
no matter how thick or thin,
you are there till the bitter end,
and you are beautiful.

You are the ones that believe in the impossible.

It's your bodies that fill those seats.

It's your bodies that stand through the hail and remind us that,
"it's not over, till it's over."

After all, what would sports be without its fans?

A bunch of people in top physical condition,
redefining what the human body is truly capable of?

Eh, probably.

Sports fans come in all shapes and sizes,
all types and personalities.

So this time, we celebrate you.

You and all your filthy trash talking,
television screaming,
concession stand guzzling,
glory.

Because when fans come together as one body,
despite their differences,
that's what sports are all about.



**“At least the drinks are
always cold.”**

THE BODY PAINTER



THE BODYPAINTER

Sometimes the most bizarre and extreme category of all sports fans. No one really knows what's in that paint, or what's going on in their heads, but the Body Painter can withstand the harshest elements for hours on end with hardly any repercussions. Often, these weirdos are the most loyal fans a team can have. They're first row at almost every event, and the first ones to lift spirits with the comforting words,

“we'll get 'em next year”

especially if you spot one of these fans in Green Bay. We might not ever understand the Body Painter, but we must respect them. Hats, and shirts, off to you friends. You are a special breed.

OTHER INTERESTS

STANDING

SEASON TICKETS

BEAR GRYLLS



Destroyers of coffee tables and ear drums alike, watching an event with a Sofa Screamer is like sitting next to a howler monkey in heat. Also known as “leather lungs” or “annoying”, a sofa screamer can be recognized by their violent throwing of remotes, abrupt standing or sitting, and/or sounding their signature mating call,

“ARE YOU KIDDING ME??”

after any sudden movements by the referee. These passionate lunatics can help to hype up other fans around them but **typically just get caught up in only two emotions, pure happiness, or pure rage.** Only after the game is over do the sofa screamers begin to de-hulk, and feel remorse for their actions.

OTHER INTERESTS

PREWORKOUT

2 FAST 2 FURIOUS

TINDER PREMIUM





“How is that not a foul?”

THE SOFA SCREAMER



THE TAILGATERS

These fanatics can be found at almost any sporting event, but **especially the ones that allow for maximum tailgate time.** For example, Nascar. These crash happy crazies drive for miles just to watch good ol' "Jr." drive for 500 more. They usually show up to any event fully stocked with all the essentials. There is no shortage of hot dogs, sunburns, or the smell of burnt rubber. So buckle up, Tailgaters. **There's a whole lot more drinks in that cooler,** and a whole lot of left turns to be made.

OTHER INTERESTS

PICK-UP TRUCKS

FOLDING TABLES

WONDERBREAD

“I like my breakfast with a blue ribbon on the can.”

THE TAILGATER







“Chur, bro.”
THE PATRIOT



THE PATRIOT

These are typically the most “cultured” sports fans out of the group, supporting their country’s national team no matter what the sport, or how good/bad their country is at said sport. **Patriots also have the superhuman ability to wake up at 4 am to stream the [insert sport] world cup game** and ensure that everyone else can hear it too. Note: These “Patriot” fans sometimes start to despise anyone who doesn’t understand their sport, no matter how many useless rules there are in cricket.

Further note: **Watch out for “Fake Patriots”, a subcategory of these types of fans.** They’re common but luckily very easy to point out. Just because you play fifa doesn’t mean you get to wear a Deutschland jersey everyday. Like come on, you’re from Denver.

ADDITIONAL INTERESTS

NAMING THEIR FIRSTBORN AFTER THEIR FAVORITE FORWARD

STRONG WIFI

BUDGET AIRLINES

THE WAY TOO EMOTIONALLY ATTACHED

Sometimes negatively referred to as “the sore loser” or “the pouter”, **you never really know what this passionate fanatic will do next.** Extreme cases of this fandom can lead to severe mood-swings, stress eating, and habitual whining about who’s injured on their fantasy team. This person will go from crying in the shower, to hugging everyone in the room in a matter of seconds. Also, important to note, during the final moments of the game, **keep track of loose objects just in case this fan’s team is losing.** They are known to throw things and storm out of a perfectly enjoyable party.

“Hey, has anyone seen John lately?”

“Not since Chelsea got blown out by Manchester City 6-0.”

“But that was almost a year ago...”

ADDITIONAL INTERESTS

COMFORT FOOD

THE CALM APP

ONLINE GAMING



“I don’t want to talk about it.”

THE WAY TOO EMOTIONALLY ATTACHED





**“I heard Swiffer is looking for
a new mascot, ya duster!”**

THE TRASHTALKER

THE TRASH TALKER

They may seem polite at first, but the moment the game starts trash talkers turn into a whole new animal. Also known as “the hecklers”, **these fans always win as long as they see someone’s blood boiling**, despite anyone yelling “score board!” back at them. Present at almost any sporting event, these fight happy freaks are especially drawn to sports like Hockey where they seize any opportunity to provoke someone to spill a little blood on the ice. You might typically spot a Trash Talker yelling out profanity while players brawl out and use those razor-sharp skates for more than just turning. **Not to worry though, stitches are free in Canada.**

OTHER INTERESTS:

MAPLE SYRUP

YOUR MOM JOKES

DANE COOK



BODY2020



THE COACH

Those that can't play, coach. And **those that can't coach, coach from the bleachers.** Reliving their glory days by "helping their kids follow **their** dreams", this sports fanatic can usually be heard from the field to the parking lot, and is known to frequently ask the question, "am I the only one that cares about this??"

Yes Bob, it's little league.

Careful however, when approaching "the coach" during the game. They're usually busy brown-nosing the talent scout who is there for the other team's pitcher. Or bragging about how anybody can coach better than "that bonehead in the dugout." Or just suffering from PTSD about **the time they were robbed of their own state title.** Just remember the number one rule, wi— I mean... have fun.

OTHER INTERESTS:

HIGH SCHOOL WEIGHTLIFTING RECORDS

LETTERMAN JACKETS

BOBBY KNIGHT

“I SAID, ‘NO BUNTS!’”
THE COACH





