

NFL training camp QB battles: Who wins tightly contested races?

By Lorenzo Reyes

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NFL training camps will open in just a matter of weeks, but it's not too early to look at the most exciting position battles being waged across the league – those at the open quarterback spots.

There are six jobs that are mostly up for grabs. Here's a breakdown of each, and a prediction at who is most likely to take snaps in Week 1.

Denver Broncos

This is the most entertaining battle to monitor. The Broncos are legitimate playoff contenders with a sound defense and plenty of skill-position talent. Though Trevor Siemian (59.5% completion rate, 3,401 yards, 18 TDs, 10 INTs) played well last season, but waiting in the wings is 2016 first-round pick Paxton Lynch (59% completion rate, 497 yards, two touchdowns, one interception), who has shown some improvements throughout organized team activities.

Why Lynch might win the job: Lynch is by far the more physically gifted of the two. He's 6-7 with a powerful arm, and can flash excellent mobility when needed. He likely allows offensive coordinator Mike McCoy to be more creative in crafting a game plan because of those traits.

Why Siemian might win the job: What Siemian lacks in athleticism, he makes up for with experience and knowledge of the system. Before arriving in the NFL, Lynch had never stepped in a huddle, had never executed five- or seven-step drops and was a work in progress. Siemian showed in 2016 that he could be a serviceable starter who can take care of the ball, and make sound decisions.

Who will win the job? This is probably the toughest race to call, but it could be difficult for Denver to pull a player who performed well. That means that Lynch will probably have to surpass expectations to win the gig. The one thing helping Lynch is that Siemian struggled down the stretch, though Denver's inept rushing game was a big reason for the team's inefficiency. The slight edge goes to Siemian because of that experience—at least to start the season.

Cleveland Browns

Brock Osweiler was initially seen as expendable after Cleveland took on his salary to acquire a second-round draft pick from the Houston Texans, but early indications are that he has impressed. Cody Kessler is the incumbent, and showed some potential in 2016. Second-round rookie DeShone Kizer should be considered an unlikely candidate to win the spot.

Why Kessler might win the job: In a roster sorely lacking talent last season, Kessler actually played OK. He appeared in nine games, started eight, and completed 65.6% of his passes for 1,380 yards, six touchdowns and two interceptions. Granted, the production was low for the volume of snaps, but it was his rookie season, and he should only continue to develop under coach Hue Jackson.

Why Osweiler might win the job: Osweiler has far more experience, though last year was a rough go with the Texans (59% completion rate, 2,957 yards, 15 touchdowns, 16 interceptions).

Who will win the job? The language from executive vice president of football operations Sashi Brown has hinted that Osweiler may not be in the Browns' plans. Of course, Osweiler could change that with superb play, but if the team is likely to move on from Osweiler, it may be in Cleveland's best interest to see what it has in Kessler.

New York Jets

The Jets are in a rebuild, so it's odd that their open competition involves a 38-year-old journeyman (Josh McCown) as well as two unproven passers (Bryce Petty and Christian Hackenberg). With a roster full of inexperienced players, New York may very cycle through a few quarterbacks this season as staying competitive could prove a struggle.

Why Hackenberg might win the job: After the Jets invested a second-round draft pick in him last year, Hackenberg didn't appear in a single game in 2016 while he worked on significant issues with his footwork and accuracy. Uneven performances in organized team activities show he still has some work to do, but his time may be now if the Jets are truly in a rebuild.

Why McCown might win the job: McCown is a known commodity after 14 seasons of experience, and he probably gives the Jets the best chance to win now.

Why Petty might win the job: Petty seems like the odd man out, but he did get some experience last season (56.4 % completion rate, 809 yards, three touchdowns, seven interceptions in six games). He understands when to throw the ball with some heat, and when he needs to apply touch. He also has impressive size at 6-3 and 230 pounds.

Who will win the job? The Jets have been saying they still expect to be competitive, but it would be an odd look to have such an inexperienced roster led by a journeyman. McCown isn't the future for the Jets. Hackenberg might be. Though the team could be eyeing one of the draft-eligible prospects next spring in what is widely considered a strong QB class, Hackenberg should get the nod here if the team truly is embracing a total rebuild.

Houston Texans

Coach Bill O'Brien has stressed that this is Tom Savage's job, but Houston did spend a lot of capital to move up from No. 25 in the first round to No. 12 to pluck Deshaun Watson. The rookie has the physical gifts, and based on O'Brien has raved about the former Clemson star's recall. Of any rookie QB, Watson has the best shot to play on Day 1.

Why Savage might win the job: He's entering his fourth season, but Savage is still a bit of an unknown. Still, he knows the offense far better than Watson does, and one of Houston's primary requirements is for its passer to limit mistakes. Savage – at least right now – may be better equipped for that.

Why Watson might win the job: The rookie clearly has far greater potential of the duo. And every time Savage makes a mistake, the pressure from fans to put in Watson will be unavoidable. Watson has a versatile skill set that makes him a threat on the move, and he thrives in big-pressure situations.

Who will win the job? The Texans will do everything they can to make Savage the Week 1 starter to allow Watson some time to catch his breath. O'Brien, however, hasn't been shy about rotating quarterbacks from week to week. Will Savage be the starter by the end of the season? That's a tougher sell.

Chicago Bears

General manager Ryan Pace, coach John Fox and even the two quarterbacks themselves have all said this is Mike Glennon's team—for now. The Bears' selection Mitchell Trubisky with the second-overall selection certainly puts more pressure on Glennon to produce, but this competition might be wrapped up by the first week of training camp.

Why Glennon might win the job: He has experience. Even though this is his first season under offensive coordinator Dowell Loggains, Glennon is a veteran with four years' worth of studying NFL playbooks.

Why Trubisky might win the job: There's a reason why the Bears and other teams atop the draft liked Trubisky. He's accurate, displays good arm strength and has a good grasp of a pro-style offense. But he needs time to adjust to the NFL. The most likely way Trubisky wins this job might be through an injury to Glennon.

Who will win the job? It would be a major shock if Glennon didn't win this job outright. Trubisky is certainly the future for the Bears, but with only 13 starts in college, he needs some time to develop. In an ideal scenario, he doesn't take one regular-season snap in 2017 – unless it's in garbage time.

San Francisco 49ers

First-year general manager John Lynch opted to start from scratch at quarterback, and San Francisco signed Brian Hoyer and Matt Barkley. New coach Kyle Shanahan has said that Hoyer will be the starter, but Barkley – despite a poor finish to a trying season (59.7% completion rate, 1,611 yards, eight touchdowns and 14 interceptions in seven games) last year with the Bears – occasionally flashed some solid play in spurts.

Why Hoyer might win the job: The biggest thing Hoyer has going for him is a prior experience with Shanahan. While Shanahan was the offensive coordinator with the Browns in 2014, Hoyer started 13 games. He knows the offense exceptionally well, and there's a comfort level between the two.

Why Barkley might win the job: While Barkley doesn't have a ton of playing time, he's well versed in a pro-style scheme and should pick up Shanahan's offense fairly quickly.

Who will win the job? Like the Bears gig, it would be a complete surprise to see anyone but Hoyer lead the 49ers offense. Hoyer has more experience and has started 31 games in his career. He may not be San Francisco's future, but he's the organization's best option right now.

Former Husker walk-on Andy Janovich led all NFL fullbacks in metric during rookie season

By Staff

KETV

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Andy Janovich made waves in the National Football League during his rookie season.

The former Husker took his first carry 28 yards for a touchdown in Denver's season-opening win over Carolina.

The analysts at Pro Football Focus said he didn't stop there, leading all NFL fullbacks in yards after contact per attempt (6.5), a whopping 2.2 yards better than any other player at his position.

Janovich, a Gretna native, played in 50 games over his college career.

The after-party: Inside the life of the modern professional athlete in retirement

By Jon Wertheim
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Technically, you'd classify it as laughter—only this was a deeper, richer and louder variant than usual. The sun had set on the outdoor seating section at Butcher Block Grill, a kosher steak house in Boca Raton, Fla. A large table of large men—who, to a striking degree, did not match the demographic of the rest of the older, whiter, Jewisher clientele—stayed into the spring night, and the conversation turned to the whereabouts of a missing invitee.

"Where's Metta at?" asked Rod Strickland, 50, who'd driven in from his home in Tampa.

"Who?" Charles Oakley, 53, of Cleveland, asked crustily.

"Metta World Peace . . . Ron Artest," said Strickland. "Whatever he's calling himself."

"Metta? He couldn't come," explained Jayson Williams, 49, a local. "This is for real: He said he's meeting with Warren Buffet."

Whether or not the absence of Peace/Artest was actually on account of his meeting with the ultrarich investment guru—no confirmation was forthcoming—it would have been in keeping with his persona. And the hearty guffaws and knee slaps that followed were in keeping with the occasion.

It was as if someone had opened a box of 1990s-era trading cards and started drawing names at random. Strickland, No. 11 on the NBA's alltime assists list, sat near 60-year-old Ottis Anderson, MVP of Super Bowl XXV (and now head of a marketing firm). Antonio Tarver, 48, once a light heavyweight boxing champ, lounged across from Ki-Jana Carter, the top pick in the 1995 NFL draft (43, marketing). There were former teammates, like Knicks alumni John Starks (51, athletic apparel) and Larry Johnson (48, Knicks exec). And there were dinner pairings who'd never met, like Rodney Hampton, a Pro Bowl running back (48, organizer of a youth camp), and Michael Curry, an 11-year NBA forward (48, coach at Florida Atlantic). More than two dozen in all, they converged on South Florida for a 24-hour session of eating, kibitzing and occasional physical activity.

Nominally, they had gathered at the Boca Grove Golf and Tennis Club for the Rebound Celebrity Golf and Dinner Outing, a benefit for the drug-and-alcohol rehab center that Williams, an NBA All-Star in 1998 who later served 18 months for accidentally killing his limo driver and who is a recovering alcoholic, recently founded. But the event was clearly something more: part cast reunion of a prime-time 1990s TV show, part chapter meeting of an unofficial club. Without being overdramatic, it also had the vibe of a group therapy session.

The occasion enabled a sportswriter to spend 24 hours playing anthropologist, examining an exotic tribe: the retired pro athlete who has moved—sometimes gracefully, sometimes uneasily—into middle age.

It's an organizing principle of sports marketing and image shaping: Pro athletes, they're just like us. They, too, simultaneously love their mothers and live in fear of them. They, too, get irrationally competitive playing Ping-Pong. They, too, lose the remote in the couch, lament the line at Starbucks, obsess over their airline status, need to find a charge for their iPhone. But, really, it's a flimsy trope. It's not just that pro athletes run (far) faster and jump (far) higher and shoot (far) more accurately than we do. It's not just that they accumulate experience and wealth beyond the scope of most of the rest of the world. It's that the arc of their entire existence is so unusual, so at odds with the conventional life cycle. Imagine hitting your peak years—and peak earning power—in your late 20s, retiring in your 30s and then going about the next half century trying to find a comparable experience.

One of the few women at the Boca Raton event, Dana London has spent the last 25 years working with athletes as a “transition expert,” helping them navigate those peculiar rhythms of life after sport. Transitioning “in”—adjusting to a new set of demands and wealth at the onset of a career—is one thing, says London. But the “out” can be just as challenging. Upon retirement, she says, former athletes “are forever remembered as someone they will never be again. There is no going back. They have to develop a new ego for the person they are today.”

Sports superstars—Shaq, Jordan, Peyton—tend to be wealthy to the point of abstraction and/or have enough cachet to slide into career 2.0. At the other extreme, the list of athletes who have made a post-career mess of their finances and lives is a lengthy one. But most ex-jocks fall into a soft middle, adjusting to a life in repose at a time when their contemporaries in other lines of work are still early in their careers.

Part of that adjustment entails processing the complicated relationship with their sport. “You want to be sure your life goes on. No one wants to hear, Hey, didn't you used to be . . .,” says Strickland, who recently left an assistant's job at South Florida but is trying to move up the college basketball coaching ranks. “But you don't turn your back on your passion, you know? My love of basketball didn't go away when I stopped playing.”

There's something symbolic about Tarver, who has one foot still planted in the past, the other in the future. Like so many in his field, he has gravitated from boxing to mixed martial arts and now coaches boxing—“stand-up,” in the vernacular—to UFC fighters. Yet he hasn't officially retired from boxing either. He still considers himself an active pugilist (31-6-1) and stays in shape, anticipating another fight, even if it's been two years since his last bout.

Others have moved on. Oakley, for one, is now an aspiring chef and caterer. He came early to the Boca outing, entered the club's kitchen, grabbed an apron and spent the morning making macaroni and cheese, ribs and greens. Told of a skirmish that day in the NBA playoff game between the Celtics' Kelly Olynyk and the Wizards' Kelly Oubre Jr., Oakley paused and appeared confused. “You're telling me,” he said disbelievingly, “that there's two mother----- in the league named Kelly?”

What do retired athletes discuss when they get together? Health, for one thing, which does and doesn't distinguish them much from any other cohort of middle-agers. There are the usual dispatches from the battlefield about the ravages of aging and straw polls about procedures being considered. Knee-

replacement surgery gets enthusiastic encouragement. (“It really is life-changing.”) Lasik surgery gets a lukewarm recommendation. (“They say it’s 20/20—but my friend says he ain’t 20/happy.”)

But when your past line of work was predicated on physical superiority and peak conditioning, these conversations about the body take on a different dimension. When there are images of you once dunking with your eyes at rim level—see 70-year-old Lamar Green, a genial former NBA forward—restricted mobility can be especially jarring.

Mortality comes up too. In Boca, the names of colleagues and former teammates who didn’t live to see 50 were invoked. The NBA players knew the list cold, like planets in our solar system: Sean Rooks, Dwayne Schintzius, Armen Gilliam. . . . One veteran pointed out how you don’t see a lot of elderly 7-footers walking around—then he pivoted awkwardly: “At least we don’t have to deal with head injuries. That’s some scary stuff.” The NFL retirees nearby either didn’t hear or pretended not to.

As with any reunion, attendees are a self-selecting group. The ones who aren’t pleased with their station in life—or their appearance—are less inclined to show up. (For what it’s worth, the list of no-shows in Boca included Curtis Martin, Lawrence Taylor, Derrick Coleman and Chris Mullin.) A few of the men appeared typically middle-aged specimens: thinner up top and thicker in the middle than you last recall. But most looked astonishingly fit, with veins climbing their arms like ivy. The 6’ 9” Williams claims to have lost 70 pounds over the last year. Johnson looks to be generally devoid of body fat. Strickland, Oakley and Anthony Avent (the 15th pick in the 1991 draft; now the head of a wellness program) are among those who walk around lighter today than their playing weight. And, small sample size though it may have been, this was clear in Boca: The trim athletes maintained their physiques more through exercise than diet. The same men who talked about time devoted to the treadmill ate immodest portions of foods that were—how to put this?—unaligned with optimal nutrition.

Money, of course, is another topic in heavy rotation. Inasmuch as these athletes see themselves as part of a lineage, they are neither princes nor paupers. They struggle to relate to their forebears, who were paid so modestly that they would often moonlight in the off-season. (Someone in Boca made mention of the fact that in his peak earning season, Gale Sayers made only \$40,000.) They also speak with awe—sometimes with an emotion verging on bitterness—about the current wage scale. It’s not Russell Westbrook making \$30 million next season that riles. It’s the wages of the marginal players—“[Bucks guard Matthew] Dellavedova making almost \$10 million? I wish you hadn’t told me that!”—that give pause.

Former athletes have a sixth sense for which of their colleagues are struggling financially. Williams observes that the guy wearing the flashiest clothes and pulling up in the most extravagant car is often the worst off. By the end of the day, three athletes—each in his 40s or 50s—had approached London and floated the possibility of returning to school. (The fact that a B.A. is a prerequisite for an NCAA coaching job has done more than any outreach program to get athletes to finish their degrees.)

The scene in Boca also laid bare this sports truism: Whatever pro athletes are paid, it’s dwarfed by their payment in the currency of narrative. Deep into the night, the athletes told their tales, a sort of story slam. There was the time in the late 1990s that Williams had the guys from NSYNC over to his New Jersey mansion and proffered a bet: If he beat the band’s security guard in a game of pool, Justin Timberlake & Co. would have to perform at Williams’s charity softball game. He did and they did. (The punch line: Williams repaid the favor by gifting each band member an engraved Rolex.)

There was the story about Oakley's acquiring the pair of sneakers that Jordan wore during his last NBA game, in 2003, when the two men were Wizards teammates. It was suggested that the value of those shoes on eBay today would outstrip Oakley's NBA pension—at which point Oakley attempted to change the subject.

And did you hear this one about Bill Parcells? One time he screamed at a player during a film session . . . but addressed him by the wrong name. No one had the guts to ask Parcells for clarification. The entire team argued over whether he had the right player and called him by the wrong name or had the right name and misidentified the face. "Regardless," said the narrator, who asked to remain nameless, "he got two-for-the-price-of-one in terms of getting guys to play their asses off."

The stories came fast and furious. But they also came tinged with an acknowledgement that the tellers would never replicate the rush they got from playing a sport at the highest level. Not that they can't try.

Pet theory: This sustained hunger for competition—along with a comparative gentleness on the body—is why so many former jocks favor golf. Yes, it can be an exercise in humility and humiliation. (Here's how Hampton put it, before teeing off: "I don't play golf. I play at golf.") But the sport rewards power and athleticism and hand-eye coordination and feel and muscle memory. In general, the natural athlete can improve more quickly than the rest of us can; so can those with a pro athlete's motivation, discipline and hunger for self-improvement. For all the hooks and slices, there tend to come enough plumb-line straight drives and sweet fades that the athlete's competitive fire begins flaring. "I dream of the senior tour," says Tarver. "And I know I'm not alone."

On this day, the guys played 18 holes under wispy clouds in typical South Florida humidity. It was better-ball format, so no one won, per se. But the consensus was that Starks came in for highest honors. (The kind of person who happily shoots 1,000 jump shots after practice? He represents the species that finds success at golf.) As the foursomes returned to the clubhouse, an easy warmth passed among them, an unmistakable sense that all were members of the same elite club.

A familiar golf postmortem ensued, mourning over missed putts and gloating over prodigious drives. Williams, the event's emcee, played his role perfectly. "Y'all can still use the driving range," he bellowed. "Actually, most of y'all should use the driving range." Another round of laughs, and then most of them did just that.

And why not? It wasn't all that late. They had finished playing, but there was still plenty of daylight left.

Chad Kelly had a blast at 'Irrelevant Week' bash

By Jon Cooper

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We'd imagine there aren't too many parties Chad Kelly doesn't like attending.

So, it's only natural that the Denver Broncos signal caller would have a good time at the annual Irrelevant Week celebrating the last pick in the NFL Draft.

Irrelevant Week launched in 1976 by NFL alumnus Paul Salata. It's recognized by the NFL and honors the last player picked in the draft every year. More information about the event can be found [here](#).

"I think being a part of Irrelevant Week is good," Kelly said about the event. "You know, a lot of people doubt you being the last pick, and whether you're the first pick or the last pick or undrafted, everybody has a story to tell. And you might not understand why you were picked in that situation, but at the end of the day, you have to make the best of it and go out and perform and have fun with it. It's fun and games, but when it gets down to game time, you better be ready to go.

"This is what it's all about being out here with great people surrounding you and having fun."

Kelly arrived on Thursday night in Newport Beach, California, and he was picked up at the airport amidst cheers from fans.

Kelly was then taken to the Balboa Bay Resort, which is the headquarters of the event. Kelly woke up the following morning at 6:00 a.m. for a spin class. "It was a good time, and a lot of sweaty people and good hard-working people," Kelly said.

Next, Kelly headed over to ESPN Studios and finished up at the NFL Network.

Kelly then attended the Lowsman Trophy Banquet and Roast, where he received the annual award. The trophy celebrates "successful underdogs."

Kelly woke up the following morning and went to a beach party, where he actually didn't surf for fear of injuring his surgically repaired wrist. About 125 people showed up, with many children from underprivileged families who have transitioned from living in cars to apartment housing.

The Broncos signal caller then went back to the Balboa Bay Resort for the "Welcome to Newport Party," where he toured the harbor in a massive yacht.

Kelly was showered with gifts from the community, and he finished up at church with a college-aged group.

You can check out the full video on [DenverBroncos.com](#).

Caldwells treasure time with favorite team

By Casey Strickland

SoutheastSun.com

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The Denver Broncos recently got a special signature on a special contract.

The team signed 6-year-old Bryce Caldwell as part of a trip to the UCHealth Training Center and Sports Authority Field at Mile High with his father Jeremy, his mother Suzanne, his older brother Tyler, his younger brother Carson and the Make-A-Wish Foundation.

"He thought it was the coolest thing ever," Jeremy Caldwell said. "He's a member of the team. He was on cloud nine."

Cloud nine was a welcome place compared to the doctors' offices Bryce has been in and out of since last year when the Caldwells found out he has a diffuse intrinsic pontine glioma, which the Boston Children's Hospital website states are, "highly-aggressive and difficult-to-treat brain tumors found at the base of the brain."

Since the diagnosis, Bryce received a birthday parade at Enterprise Early Education Center and his wish to play football with his family was granted in a big way.

The Caldwells are Broncos fans. Suzanne made sure of where her families football allegiances lie when her boys were little.

They were made even stronger when, for a short time, the Broncos gave the Caldwells a once-in-a-lifetime treat in place of their trials.

"It was incredible," Jeremy said. "It was just kind of a bright spot for a difficult time, for what our family is going through. Just to get away from all of the stuff we've been dealing with, it was a nice...distraction."

The family was flown to Denver, given a room in the Ritz-Carlton downtown and driven about 20 minutes in a limousine to the Broncos' training facility the next day.

"They took us into the training facility, and they gave us a great tour of all of the ins and outs of their training facility," Jeremy said. "That's where a lot of the stuff happens as far as they sign players there. They do a lot of the press conferences. They took us into their media room, the room where they study film (and) have all of their daily meetings."

From there, the Caldwells ventured into the locker room.

"Bryce even got to try on (Denver defensive end) Derek Wolfe's sandals," Jeremy said with a laugh. "You could see his little feet compared to Derek Wolfe's, which are...probably like a 16 or 17."

After the tour, Jeremy, Suzanne and their boys watched the Broncos practice.

"The boys were thinking of how big the players are," he said. "To see them up close, they were kind of in awe at their size."

The Caldwell's conversation was overheard by Broncos tight end A.J. Derby, who soon approached them.

"He came over and was like, 'We aren't that big,'" Jeremy said. "It was funny. We were just talking about watching them practice and how cool it was."

When practice was over, Jeremy said the Caldwell's fun was just beginning.

"Right after practice the whole team was gathered around the coaches at the middle of the field," he said. "They were having their huddle. They called over to Bryce. He ran out there and was in the middle of all of them. They were talking to him, giving him high fives, fist bumps and all of that stuff. Even some of the players, they were taking their gloves, signing them and giving him the gloves. He has a stack of wide receiver gloves."

Denver outside linebacker Von Miller, who happens to be Bryce's favorite player, tossed a football with Bryce and Tyler before Bryce showed the Pro Bowl player a new touchdown dance.

In return, Miller put his signature on each of the cleats he'd practiced and presented them to Bryce and Tyler.

"It's always great to see your kid happy and smiling," Jeremy said. "That's what it's all about."

First-round draft pick Garrett Bolles and other players also got the chance to meet the Caldwell's before the family took to the gridiron for a game.

"They gave us some time to play on their field, just the five of us," Jeremy said. "That was really his wish, to play football on a real football field. We got out there and played. That was a lot of fun."

During their trip, Jeremy and his family also toured the stadium.

"It was cool," he said. "It was just great to watch them step out onto the field, take a look around and really soak it all in. They ran around on the field a little bit and everything, too. That was a lot of fun."

During the private tour of the stadium, the Caldwell's stopped to stand where former Broncos quarterback Peyton Manning once stood.

"They went through the locker room there," Jeremy said. "It was empty, of course, but they went through the locker room and saw where Peyton Manning's old locker was. They stood inside it, and we took a picture. It was really neat."

The newest and youngest member of the Denver Broncos made the most of his contract.

"They just thought it was the coolest thing to be a part of the Broncos and Bryce being a part of the team," Jeremy said. "Tyler said he hopes one day he'll get drafted by the Broncos so he can be a part of the team with Bryce."

For a short time last month, the Caldwells made memories they'd gladly give back, but will treasure.

"It was great. It was a lot of fun," Jeremy said. "Suzy and I have talked about it. We would trade that for not going through what we're going through, but to have kind of that bright spot and that fun time to get away from everything, it was really neat."

The trip to Denver was an invaluable experience for the Caldwell family to spend time together.

"Spending time with the kids and the family, you can't put any words on that experience and how much that means to you, honestly," Jeremy said. "There's nothing else. It's priceless."

The experience may be hard for Jeremy to put into words, its impact on him and his family was evidenced by something which requires none.

"They just had a blast," he said. "It was smiles from ear to ear the entire time."