Orange Crushed

by Jennaye Derge

There was quite the buzz – proverbial and otherwise – surrounding this year's Super Bowl. If not for Peyton Manning's potential last rodeo, then at least for the commercials, halftime show and the sauceladen chicken wings smeared all over smiling, or grimacing, faces everywhere. Local football fans flocked to local bars including Steamworks, El Rancho and Derailed Pour House, to either celebrate or commiserate, depending on the outcome. In the end, the Bronco's 24-10 win had the orange tide dancing in the streets. But no matter the color of jersey, most can agree: where there's football, there will be good food, drink and company – even if it's a rival fan.



The international sign of victory.





Do you remember that one touchdown from the Panthers at the very beginning? We'll try to forget...



Practically tasting the win.



One premature celebrator in the lead-up.