

# THE WORST MOTHER FUCKING BET OF THE DAY

PENN NATIONAL – FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 2025

<u>No.</u>	<u>Horse</u>	<u>Race 4</u>	<u>M/L</u>	<u>TTT</u>
<b>3</b>	<b><i>Movisitor</i></b>	<b><i>0.815763283</i></b>	<b><i>12</i></b>	<b><i>6.62</i></b>
1	Trevesso	0.598510860	20	9.02
5	Bartlett	0.547794284	6	9.85
7	Sharp Tones	0.538811369	10	10.02
10	Fletcher	0.521398242	10	10.35
2	Dylan's Ruby	0.449702294	10	12.00
9	Eff Thirty Five	0.395459767	5/2	13.65
6	Take the Pledge	0.387637579	12	13.92
4	Fierce and Strong	0.347355927	4	15.54
12	Retweet	0.289864025	12	18.62
8	Saketumi	0.259472431	20	20.80
11	Major Thomas	0.246032314	12	21.94

**3-Movisitor** understandably weakened on 17 May after being gone for 4.5 months, and will boss these Pennsylvania-bred sons of bitches on the front end in this his 2<sup>nd</sup> start of the year. Morning Line maker does not believe the crowd will be happy with his chances, and we can only hope that he is right (no chance). A wire job is a beautiful thing to see, but so hard to achieve. There are two main reasons for this. Inevitably, there is often a jockey in the race on a horse who has no chance to win, who tries to push the live speed horse into submission. Or, the horse who is live is not pushed by anybody, but the jockey burns his horse up himself, not reserving that speed until the right moment to let it loose. It is understood that some animals refuse to be rated, or some animals will not rate for certain jockeys, and these virtually unquantifiable factors are what make a wire job so hard to predict. That's some

heavy shit man! In any event, I'm emptying the wallet across the board on **3-Movisitor**, who is most certainly the ***"Worst Mother-Fuckin' Bet of the Day."***

**Win, place and show, is all you gotta know.**