

Road To Fame

"It was a fun and exciting experience."

C. Surdock



"I played in Semi-Finals, and now I'm ready for the Finals."

S. Kral



"It was a good practice for when we go to State next year."

C. Shaw



"I love the roar of the crowd as we warm up for our games."

S. Keck



"There's no feeling like going to the Semi-finals."

S. Felton



"We really worked hard, and it was a great pay off."

A. Fabus



"Semi's made all the hours of hard work worth while."

K. Burlingame



Summer's minutes slowly ticked away as twelve girls sweat in the hot, beating sun, shooting, jumping rope, jogging, and doing whatever else we could to earn our required hundred hours of practice. The minutes ticked away further as we loaded Coach Wayer's van and traveled to faraway schools for scrimmages; they continued ticking away as we spent five long days at team camp.

Sure, it sounds like an unrelaxing summer, and it probably wouldn't appeal to most people, but, for us, it was worth it. A week of awesome aggressiveness at camp combined with the scores of compliments we captured were enough to make us forget those sweat-dripping hours of practice.

Our season started in September, and we rode an endless rollercoaster through our scheduled play. While we'd be totally awesome one night, we'd struggle the next. We finished our regular season unhappy — even though our record was 16-4, we hadn't been the same tough team we'd been that summer, and we hadn't captured our goal of league champs.

Tournaments arrived, and with them a second chance to prove ourselves. These games proved to be exciting. As we would warm up, butterflies fluttered in our stomachs; fans screamed and waved "Growl Towels," assuring us they were there, fighting with us all the way.

I'm sure none of us will soon forget our game against Peck for the Regional Championship — it seemed so great to see Coach Wayer throw his arms up into the air, screaming "Yeah!" We had finally played like we had that summer, and the feeling we'd developed was one of euphoria.

The games continued, and our crowd support was outstanding. It was wonderful to play hard and win, and the hugs we received after each game helped top the night off.

Our climb to fame reminded me of the movie "Hoosiers." The team in the movie came from a very small town, and boasted a hard-driving coach who would accept nothing but 100% effort. The team worked hard, had their good games and their bad games, and carried a huge crowd to every game. We, like the Hoosiers, showed that our little village wasn't just a pinpoint on the map.

No, we didn't quite make it to State Finals, but yes, we were one heck of a team!

"I had a super-duper-great-peachy-time."

J. Plesko



"It was a good experience for the years to come."

T. Andersen



"Going to Semi's was a good way to finish my year."

L. Wingle



"This year was great, but we're hoping for State in 88."

A. Felton



"I liked going to Semi's and I'd like to go again."

S. Felton



"Our trip to Semi's made the practices worthwhile."

A. Lytle



"I had fun on the team, even though I wasn't a player."

U. Pehrson

