

Ode to the Middle School Girls

A public speaker I am not
So to rhyme I've put my thoughts.
Please bear with me as I note
Stories from this team that I have wrote.

This team concludes with 12 games won and a loss of 9
Who would have guessed in November that "champions" would be our storyline?
Just last Saturday we did take
Second in state - for goodness sake.

And now I want to introduce to you,
This group of girls that has seen it through.
I've made notes all season long
To let you know these beauties – fine and strong.

She came into Skill Sessions nice and tall
Abigail ...and she brought her own ball.
But in our team huddle she was the first to pray
I appreciated her leadership in that special way.

Moriah is her sister and we're glad together they came
Because they brought Mike and he sure knows the game.
I call her the "box-out queen"
Under the basket she's the best you've ever seen.

*On this special team, you will note ~
Four sets of sisters we promote.*

She watched with the fans for the first three games
I am glad that **Aspen** changed and brought us her fame.
She always has a kind and encouraging word
Her presence was a blessing and my heart was stirred.

Blaze, baby blaze, **Autumn** does tear
Up and down the court – she's our opponent's nightmare.
But early in the season her heart she did reveal
When she ran voluntary suicides with her teammates – it was no big deal.

Sara B. was different from the rest
It was her father from the sidelines that had to suggest
She was sick in one game and didn't let me know!
Every other game, she contributed in a mighty way, though.

Her spirit of help brings **Jessie** to mind

She helped me in the tournament - I was in a bind.
At Carolina Day, she offered to get the kit of first aid
During the game ... that meant she left the bench when she could have played.

Michelle is cooperative there is no doubt
And when she wears those braids she's a real knock out!
Mostly she would play at the top of the key
But occasionally under the basket, she was a guarantee.

Free throws became what she is famous for
Katie sank two in the tournament and they fouled her no more.
From then on at practice, it caused an uproar
For everyone wanted her on their side, it was a regular tug-of war!

Lauren is a gal you want to have on your team
Her notes of encouragement were a real sunbeam.
She learned to play tough under the hoop
After Christmas break she came back strong to the troop.

She didn't know going in that the point guard she was to be
But **Alex** came through for all to see.
It didn't matter where, she was helping alway
Moving tables and carrying bags, day after day.

Bethany, at the end of the first contest
Made her contribution known, it wasn't depressed.
She's got a quick first step
She can run 'em down the floor with all that pep.

Kami came with convincing and I know it was worth the ask
Under the basket she was up to the task.
At first her teammates feared a pass from her
And by the end of the season, our opponents knew her gr-r-r-!

Then there's the reason I ever said "yes!"
Meredith Kae, my heart she does bless.
She loves this game it is true
More rebounds, shots and assists...she wants to pursue.

There you have it, ladies and men
The Middle School Girls from their mother hen.
We'll all remember fondly this inaugural year
Go ahead, be excited and give them a cheer!

This is a poem from Coach Kari to the girls of the Middle School team at season end in February 2008. This team will promote a few girls to high school ball and will start with the core in the upcoming '08-'09 season; we are already looking for new basketball players to join this winning program. Please make your interest known!