

2:16 p.m.

IT'S GAME DAY.

I need to move my car.
I have to get my stuff.

Which locker room
am I changing in? I
really shouldn't have
worn my snowsuit to
school — this thing's a
beast to get out of, and

I don't have all day.

Okay there's my team,
oh great, we're taking a
picture —

*Hey world, yes this is
my snowsuit...*

I made it to the bus on
time and now,

7:18 p.m.,

ALL

**I CAN THINK
ABOUT ARE THE
LAST TEN
SECONDS
OF THAT GAME:**

wind blowing in my face, I'm
hitting harder, running faster,

with **adrenaline** coursing
through my veins, pumping
my limbs, seeping right down
into my bones. I'd dress up

like a "ski bum" every day so
that everyone would know my

passion and my **abilities**. I'm

on top of the world, right at
home, with my team.

SPORTS

by Faith Fyles & Jordan Petteys



As he leads the ball down the field, NICHOLAS "NICK" THOMPSON, 12, maneuvers through Heritage's defense. The game resulted in a win 34-21 for the Warriors. After the victory, the student body rushed the field, celebrating the return of "the Jug," a tangible symbol of the rivalry between the two schools. Photo by D. Palmer.