

Storm/Prodigy Writing Contest

THUD! WHOOSH! CRASH! That was the first time I got a strike in bowling. I had many spares and some really close calls but this was a solid strike. I was 11 and in fourth grade this is when I discovered I was a prodigy. I was at that time bowling every Monday after school in a league and my parents were there every time to cheer me on and encourage me, but at that point I was hooked. I was in this league for almost four years when I decided to take a break when I was in seventh grade about 14 years old.

Then I got to be in high school and thought I was good enough for the team they had there. Boy was I wrong that's when I got really serious about becoming the next prodigy again and practiced all summer up until try outs my sophomore year. I made the team and I was so happy. When practice had started for the team my coach noticed that I had really good form, too good to be throwing a straight ball. He suggested that I switch to a low level hook ball to see how I would react to it.

I decided to try something new and got a low level hook ball. When I first tried it out I didn't know what I was doing but it felt different in a good way though. I got used to that ball and started to see my scores significantly get higher. I was getting more spares and more strikes. My coach also suggested that I get in to a Saturday morning league for some extra practice. I did and that when I started to perfect my hook ball and notice that I was one step closer to being a prodigy.

I then entered in the city tournaments team, doubles, and individuals. Unfortunately I couldn't make it to the team event because I had gotten sick, but I did make to the other two. My partner and I had gotten second place in the doubles tournament. I was so flabbergasted that I didn't know what to think, but that next year I will do even better. I then entered in to a Pepsi tournament but I did not make the finals.

I finished out the rest of the season without any more excitement, but I did enter another league during the summer. At the end of that one I got a new I had added a high level reactive ball to my slowly growing collection of bowling balls. I then later that week went to Anderson, Indiana for a bowling camp. I loved it there I got to bowl all day every day for five days. I even got to meet and talk to two professional bowlers.

At this point I was determined that I was the next prodigy so I went to the end of the week tournament ready to go and win. Sadly I had a blister pop inside my bowling ball and I didn't place in the tournament but there is always next year to show I am the next prodigy.

Here I am today a junior and waiting for the new season to start to show everyone what I have accomplished and to get even better for the upcoming tournaments this year. Everybody will see that I am the next prodigy.