

The Prodigy. The term usually refers to a younger person than myself. Although I do not fit the mold, I believe there was a time in my life when I would have. My story would be compared to the great baseball movie 'The Natural'. Robert Redford's character in the movie was a baseball prodigy, or, a natural. It depicts him having a awesome career ahead of him when suddenly, he gets thrown off track. His goal to 'break every record there is in the game' is derailed. Sixteen years down the road he gets back to the game he loves and leads his team to victory. He shows everyone that he could have been the best the game has ever seen. I, too, was a great young talent. A friend of mine got me into the game around the age of nine. Quickly, I realized I wasn't that bad. I had a natural swing combined with decent accuracy. I continued to improve for a couple years, even winning a Coca-Cola sponsored youth tournament. Then my friend moved away, school, work, and music became a bigger priority, and I just stopped for twenty years. My career was derailed. Fast-forward 20 years. My second marriage was ending and I was having a lot of depression. A friend from work was a bowler and needed a new team member to fill a vacancy. He knew I used to bowl and asked if I would like to give it a try. I am so glad I accepted his offer. From the first throw I fell in love with the sport all over again. After three weeks of throwing a straight ball I picked up my first fingertip ball. WOW! My first year back I ended the season with a 165 average. Now, five years later, I am averaging 201. I've thrown countless 600 and 700 series along with many 250's, 260's, and 270's. my current high game is 289. That first 300 is still eluding me. I have an 11 in-a-row trophy, but I want 12! Nothing will stop me from getting it. Especially now that I have a Storm Invasion. I believe with a full arsenal of Storm equipment I can reach my full potential. I have very serious goals for myself and I am on my way. I work very hard on improving my game and my versatility. I have learned so much from my bowling center operator, friend, and ball driller, Russ Hunt. I owe a lot to him for educating me on setup, timing, hand position, and reading a lane. Not to mention he drills my equipment dead on the money!

I may be a prodigy who was detoured, but I am finding my way back. With the help of Storm, I know I will be back on the road to redemption. Sooner or later I am switching all my equipment to Storm. I would rather it was SOONER than later. You will be hearing a whole lot more about me. My plans are to step up to the next level. I want to bowl PBA regional events. I have skill, desire, versatility, and a mental game that can't be broken. Nothing phases me anymore. I used to be that guy that got mad after a bad shot. I used to let it bug me. I have a whole **different mental approach to things these days.** I just have fun and it comes **naturally.** I am a very confident in my ability. I want to break every record. Word to my competitors, follow me if you want to come in second.