

Storm Prodigy Writing Contest

Submission by Anthony Guarino

I am the next bowling Prodigy. Storm Bowling is and always will be a vital part of my life. Some might say I live and breathe bowling and they'd be right. I just celebrated my 25th anniversary at the PA State Bowling Tournament and Storm was with me all the way. I've been using Storm products for as long as I can remember. Storm helped me bowl a perfect 300 game and a nail biting 298. Storm provides the most consistent ball reaction, reads the oil patterns on the lanes spot on and provides great pin carry. I drive my wife crazy because every day I tell her about a Storm ball I so desperately need. She tried patiently to explain that we already have just about every ball Storm makes, even most of the new ones as they become available, our own ball rack that bowling alleys have and that I don't need another ball. It's like a knife through the heart when she says that, but I've worn her down several times and added to my collection. I look forward to adding the Prodigy to my collection.

My ultimate dream would be to bowl with Norm, Pete, Randy and Rhino. I would be the team's anchor and we would be in the 10th frame down 20 pins requiring me to bowl three strikes to win. I'd make my approach and the first ball is a strike, the second ball is a strike and with the confidence Storm has given me and Norm, Pete, Randy and Rhino in the background cheering me on, I'm able to crush all ten pins and win the game for us. In my post game interview I can't say enough about the Storm Prodigy, which I used to win the game.

No matter where I bowl or who I bowl with I always use only Storm products, including balls, bags, towels, grip sacks, ball cleaners, even luggage tags. I sing the praises of Storm to one and all. I have converted several people over to Storm.

When I found out I had cancer I experienced the lowest point in my life. Bowling has been in a way a savior to me. Although I have always loved the game it now was giving me a time where I could wipe my mind clear of all my problems and focus on nothing but the feel of the ball, the anticipation of the next strike and the joy of the game.

My uncle, who is now deceased, owned a bowling alley and taught me to bowl. That was many years ago and my love of bowling has never wavered.

Years from now when I'm old (I'm already going bald) I'll still be on the lanes every Tuesday night like I am now. Maybe my approach might be a little slower and the ball weight might not be 16 any more, but be sure and stop by and say Hi, Tony, because I'll be there, I guarantee it.