4th Hour

October 13 2007

Golf

When I was in 9th grade I was first nervous to go to Cabrini High School. The one thing that didn’t help was the fact that I had to go to golf practice the next day. All the juniors and seniors played on the team so I thought that it was going to be terrible. When I showed up the next day everyone was nicer that I thought they would be.

After we had a few practices our coach had a talk with us saying that our first game was tomorrow. He said that he was going to work us this practice harder than any other because he wanted us to give ourselves a good name when we went out there. Finally the next day came and we were all called out of school early. As we all met up with our rides we all started to get excited. It was a long drive to the course that we were going to be playing our first team.

When we arrived we saw them practicing and we all thought that they didn’t look what good. So our two coaches met up with each other and started talking about who was going to play two. The way that they decided was that we had to play four teams of two. So we met the other two that we were going to play against.

Finally we got to tee off and I was first up. I was nervous but then I cleared my head and swung the club. The most reassuring noise came with the sound of a driver hitting the ball and a loud crack. It sailed strait down the fairway and with a thud landed right in the middle. Next was my partner and he did the same. Then the other team teed off and the first one hit the ball farther than all of us, but the second person sent it sailing into the left side ruff.

As the game went on we thought we were in the lead from the look of things. Then we met up with two of our teammates half way though. “These guys are good,” said my friend Sam “they have us beat by 5 points right now.” We thought the same until we added our scores, but it turned out we were down by 2. So we tried our hardest and got in the lead by the last hole.

As we all finished and came in we added up our scores and waited for the other team. Our two coaches met with our final scores and from the look of it we lost. Then as we thought we finally lost one of the coaches that was watching on like 10th hole said that they saw the other team cheat. Since they were found cheating we won by default. As we all found out that we had really one we all ran back to the cars and started heading home. On our way home one of our teammates had a red horn as was sitting out the window blowing it yelling “GO CABRINI!” This was probably the happiest games that we had.

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