

The journey has begun. We find ourselves surrounded by cornfields and construction (thanks, Ohio). Our hearts are filled with the possibility of stardom, and our stomachs are filled with Wendy's. We are ready to become legends. The strategy has been set and we all know our roles. The time for planning has passed, the time for winning is now.

We have been here before and we know who our adversaries will be. The advanced scouting reports have been scoured, we know Ryan Bush will throw fast, we know Carl Coffee will be slightly off-putting. The SWBL regular season is just a primer for this. We have the best fielder in the nation. We have the best commissioner in the world. We can hit the shit out of the ball. The dreams that other teams possess will be crushed.

Any outcome besides victory will be a let down. It's a pleasure to be here, but it will be even more of a pleasure to make everyone else's drive home filled with nothing but silence. The friends we make will last a lifetime, but to be honest, we would rather make enemies.

Clear Eyes,

Full Hearts,

Can't lose to the OCWA.

Sincerely,

Edloe Donna
SWBL 3rd Base Coach
SWBL Beat Reporter