

Abby Perry

From playing cornhole in the University of Evansville dorms to playing softball in the scorching heat, the World Series was the time of my life.

Feeling that sweat drip down your forehead as you are playing in the 104 degree heat, was an experience I'll never forget. When we wore our full black uniforms, I thought I was going to pass out from heat stroke - and it was the most amazing feeling in the world. Evansville, Indiana, a place full of memories that will forever be in my heart. Coming in ninth place out of sixty-two teams was life changing.

"It was a rush like no other, to be playing at the most important place that my team has ever stepped foot on," I said, "no matter the heat, my team went down and had a blast and we ended up coming in 9th place out of 62 teams. That's the top 14 percent."

Since this trip was our first time at the World Series, a lot of us were really nervous. We all thought we were going to go down and get blown out of the water. This was our "underdog" story, because we were a team of young girls playing against older girls. Many people didn't think we could do it, but in the end, we proved them all wrong.

"We really came together as a team and played as true



teammates. It was something that we haven't been able to do in past tournaments," I said, "so that fact that we came together and played as a true team in one of the biggest tournaments we've played really stands out and means a lot to me. It was a feeling like no other."

Looking back at this amazing experience, it was definitely the best one of my life thus far. I am forever thankful for my teammates and my coaches who made that experience amazing.

