

Easy out

I wasn't ever much of an athlete, but I have always jumped right in to things that I liked. My enthusiasm for any particular sport, new passion or random hobby has ALWAYS out-matched my skill at the activity.

My friend Glen (You remember Glen from this video) and I had the conversation recently about the dubious award given in school sports: Most Improved Player.

He believes it's given as a consolation to the player who is, well, too lame to get a "real" award. Me? Being optimistic, sunny, trademarked naive, I argued it's given to the person with the most gumption and brightest future.

Then this weekend I found these awards, which explained my staunch support on the side of MIP.

All from the same year—seventh grade. All from the three sports I participated in that year—volleyball, soccer, and softball.

