

My Cheer Buddy

Everyone in my family loves sports. Our house is filled with sports stuff. We have shin guards in every color, bats, balls, gloves, hockey sticks, golf clubs, cleats in every size and even a glow-in-the-dark mouth guard. None of this felt right to me. When I heard my friends were signing up for cheering I said, “This is so me!”

On our very first day of Wee Cheer I was so excited. My best friend, Alyssa, was there, too. Right away our coach matched us up with a high school buddy. My buddy’s name was Fionnula. She had a very big and friendly smile. She had a gentle voice, and I loved her make-up. Fionnula taught me how to do a spread eagle and other cheering poses. I learned how to match my movements to count to eight... 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8.

Every practice, Fionnula, would greet me with a hug. She was patient and would go step by step with each new move. She made it fun. I liked spending time with her and making her smile. We even got to be in the cheerleading show at the big game. At the game there were a lot of people and everyone was screaming. I loved doing my routine. It was very fancy.

Cheering makes me feel happy, important, proud and strong. What I love about cheering is learning new moves, the loud music, and hearing the crowd. My favorite part about being a cheerleader is getting my hair sprayed red, the make-up, and the pom poms. I love Fionnula. When I grow up I hope I can be someone’s cheer buddy, too.