

## A Visit to the Playoffs

'Twas the morning of playoffs, when all through the house,  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.  
The cleats were all placed in the lockers with care,  
waiting for the Huskies that soon would be there.

The fans were nestled all snug in their beds,  
While visions of victory danced in their heads.

Every fan, ready to show their Husky pride,  
had just settled in for the long season ride,  
when out on the pitch there arose such a clatter,  
we sprang from our beds to see what was the matter.

Away to the field we flew through the rain,  
nothing would stand in the way of the game.  
The sun rising in the east, so very slow,  
gave a luster of gold to the objects below.

When what to our wondering eyes did appear -  
the Huskies all dressed in their best Husky gear!  
With a quiet confidence, someone emerged from the dark  
in an instant we knew that it must be Coach Clark.

More rapid than eagles, the players they came,  
while Coach Clark shouted and called them by name.  
Now Gio! Now Ryan! Now Charlie and Meek!  
Now Christian! Now Sam! Now Dylan and Nick!

To the top of the pitch! To the front of the goal!  
Now dash away! Dash away! Dash away all!  
Nothing – not red cards, or that no contest game  
could hold back the Huskies from what they might gain.

After countless hours of training, getting ready to be bold,  
the team was prepared to honor the purple and gold.  
Hard work and good fun marked this time in history,  
With only one thing in their sights – a beautiful victory.

Finally, out onto the field they came,  
ready to bring the Huskies into the Hall of Fame.  
Tensions mounted as the first whistle blew.  
The fans were ready for their Huskies to come through.

From the moment of the first kick, all the fans could see,  
this game would reveal what the Huskies were meant to be.  
The backline did their job, each attack would be up-ended,  
every minute of the game our Husky goal would be defended.

The midfield, using all their skill, we could hear their call,  
Dominating headers and throw ins, always first to the ball.  
The players on the bench erupted in shouts  
they cheered on the team, never having any doubts.

The forwards – they flew up the middle and wing  
focused on the shots on goal they would bring.  
Our beloved keeper, his body taking the toll,  
did everything he could to protect the Husky goal.

Set pieces, slide tackles, corner kicks – every play  
was a sure sign to all this was no ordinary day.  
Each time up the field there was a bombing run  
The team showed their commitment to our beloved Washington.

What an incredible battle on the field - everyone knew.  
The team giving their best effort until the last whistle blew.

Coach Clark sprang to his feet and to the team gave a shout,  
together they gathered, with cheers all about.  
Coach Clark exclaimed with a clear sense of reason,  
“No doubt, dear Huskies, this has been one hell of a season!”

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