

Twas the night before playoffs **By Sandra Talbert**

Twas the night before playoffs, and all through the town
Not a Leopard was scowling or wearing a frown.
The players were pumped and ready to play,
The fans didn't want to wait even ONE more day!

The Leopards were dressed in their white and their red,
While visions of plays danced in their heads.
The coaches decked out in Lorena gear,
Said, "This is it boys, this is our year!"

Then all through the town there arose a great noise,
It was the **entire** community supporting their boys!
The cheerleaders were leading all the great cheers,
We haven't seen quarterfinals in quite a few years!

The fans were all cheering with their horns and their bells,
Bringing back old memories with all of their yells!
The teachers were there supporting the team –
Realizing this is all a part of the dream.

And then in a moment I heard from the coach,
"Now boys, listen here, this is our approach.
We play like the winners we have shown that we are,
Every one of you here is a Leopard star!"

Then coach drew his whistle and called them by name –
Let's play for **ourselves** NOT fortune or fame:
Run Bradley, Kailin, Tito and Evan,
We want more points, score us seven!

Go Skylar you run and now throw that ball,
We want to see those Bulldogs take a great fall.
Block 'em Josh, Cole, Justin and Brent,
To the ground we want 'em all sent.

Go Christian, Wesley, Trent, Rhett, and Jack,
These Lorena Leopards are on the attack!
Here's Dalton, Marty, Chandler and Grant
"Go Big Red" is still our chant!

Jakob, Josh, Jeff, Colby and **all of our team**,
Keep playing 4 quarters and never lose steam.
They all play together with passion and heart,
This group of Leopards can't be broken apart!

The time is upon us. Let's go show 'em all –
How Lorena Leopards answer the call.
We fight till the end and never give in –
Cause we wanna come home with another win!

So as we leave town this Friday night,
Last fan leaving, turn out the light!