

## **Outdoor Adventures**

by Frank Racich

Like rock-climbing, snowboarding is an extreme sport. Whether I am snowboarding the bluffs of Wisconsin or the Mountains of Colorado, I get this intense and overwhelming rush of adrenaline that runs through my body. When my friends and I take the slopes, we snowboard from the early morning hours until closing time. Unfortunately, there are times when my friends and I cannot go snowboarding because of undesired weather conditions. Icy surfaces, for example, are the worst conditions, which make control and precision difficult. However, when the conditions are right, the only place to find me is on the slopes. On the beautiful days, when the sun is shining brightly and the snow is fluffy as cotton, this becomes our playground. Setting up large jumps, racing through the halfpipe and grasping the fastest speeds possible make for exciting days while on the slopes. I remember when I first began this sport. It was no easy task. There were many disadvantages in learning how to snowboard. I took a severe beating every time I went. One time I broke my arm and another time I broke my tailbone, but that did not stop me. I loved the thrill of snowboarding and with the support of my friends and my dedication to the sport, this is how snowboarding became a part of my life.

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