

Sample #1

If you've never been a coach's kid you wouldn't know about the long waits for your dad to get home to take you trick or treating on Halloween. You wouldn't know about all the holidays missed as a family because of a team or the countless hours put in with other peoples' children to help develop their character.

If your dad is not a coach you wouldn't know about the family entertainment of watching films on a Saturday afternoon, or sitting outside in the cold, wind, rain or snow to watch yet another game.

You wouldn't know what it feels like to sit alone in the bleachers because people are too afraid of you.

But, you also wouldn't know how to make watching a baseball game for the 10,000th time fun; or the pride I felt watching my dad's team win.

You wouldn't understand the dedication I've learned or the love or the game or even just the love for the players.

Sample #2

If you're not the only daughter of an at home family daycare you wouldn't know that it's like to be woken up every single day of high school with a tiny finger peeling open your eyelids while simultaneously drooling on your nose and cheeks. You wouldn't know the feeling of urgency to jump out of bed at the sight of three one and a half year olds eating (or trying to) all of your chap-stick, jewelry, hair-ties, or anything else lower than dresser level in your room. You wouldn't understand the natural tendency to add "ies" to the end of most words like toasty, as in let's have some toasties for breakfast or steppies, as in lets go up the steppies to have ni-night time (which you of course say instead of the dreaded "nap" word). You wouldn't prefer all of your food to be cut up into ridiculously small pieces, even if its already small to begin with - like grapes, which are clearly better when you cut them in half. You wouldn't know the odd feeling of elation and pride when a snot-nosed, smelly two year old says your name for the first time, incorrectly, obviously, and you become lovingly called "Buki" for the rest of your high school career.

Sample #3

If you've never been 5'11" tall, you've never been able to see above all the heads at Disneyworld. You've never been able to find exactly who you are looking for in a crowd.

If you've never been almost six feet tall, you have no idea how short pants actually are. You were never so happy to see Capri pants come in style - since you've worn them all your life!

If you've never been so tall, you have never felt the frustration in high school of finding someone to date who could actually look you eye to eye, or even better, you could look up at!

If you've never been this tall, you've never felt the pleasure of the envy of the vertically challanged, or the pride of holding your shoulders back and head high when you hear the words, Tall is Beautiful.

If you've never been 5'11"!!!