

IT'S ALWAYS WRITING SEASON AT ST. MARK'S!
OUR MIDDLE SCHOOL ATHLETES
GAIN INSPIRATION FOR POETRY
ON THE FIELD, COURT, AND TRACK.



The count was 1-2. The pitcher's tall and skinny appearance was intimidating. He even had a curveball—I knew it was coming. It was almost as high-pressure as making an amazing catch to win the super bowl.

I remember the pitcher bringing his leg up to about his chest, then releasing. The logo said "Braves." A slow moving curveball. The catcher tried to block the dirt-stained ball from going to the backstop. It hit the tip of his glove.

I started running, then I slid into the orangish-red dirt.

The umpire put out his arms and called "safe."

My team went crazy. We were champions.

- Andy Fuselier, St. Mark's Class of 2019



*Swish! The ball falls
Into the hole as it calls
When I throw the ball with strength
It goes a very swift and far length*

*Basketball is not just a sport
It is not a game where you just stand on
the court
It is certainly not a game that has already
been done
It is a game that has been won*

- Lily Pearce, St. Mark's Class of 2018



Remembering Coach Noah Miller

ST. MARK'S MOURNS THE
LOSS OF A MEMBER OF OUR
EXTENDED COMMUNITY,
FORMER COACH AND
TEACHING ASSISTANT, NOAH
MILLER, PASSED AWAY ON
MARCH 23, 2017 AFTER A
LONG, HARD-FOUGHT BATTLE
WITH CANCER. WE SEND OUR
HEARTFELT PRAYERS TO ALL
OF NOAH'S FRIENDS AND
FAMILY MEMBERS, AS WE
REMEMBER NOAH 5 YEARS
HERE WITH A SMILE.