

Dear Wes Malott,

My love of bowling began during the winter of 6<sup>th</sup> grade, when I was 12, and wishing I had something to look forward to on the weekends. I was too old for the recreation program I had been attending, and my mom suggested that I join a bowling league. I hadn't bowled much before this, so I wasn't sure what to expect at the bowling league. My mom's friend gave me my first ball when she heard I had joined.

In the past few years, my skills in bowling have increased incredibly. I still bowl that league, plus two more. I bowl in every tournament I can get to. I have three Roto Grip balls (Silver Streak SE, Epic Odyssey, and my favorite--the Rogue Cell). I am saving up for another one.

When I am on the approach and about to bowl, there is nothing in the world but me, the ball, and the pins. The only goal in my mind is to knock those pins down, no matter if I need a strike to complete a 300, convert a split, or make a spare. I have a true love of bowling that nothing can break.

I want you to come to my school to meet my friends to show the true image of bowling, and to show what a great sport it is. I have talked so much about you, my family wants to meet you. The bowlers in my league and I are always trying to improve our game, and why not go to the best in the PBA? We all want to watch you, and learn how you bowl so well.

Please, Wes Malott! I want you to come here to show everyone how great bowling is.

From a fellow bowler and loyal fan,

A large, irregular black redaction mark covering the signature of the sender.