

## **Villages Pickleball Club**

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The Joy of Pickleball by Terry Holmquist

My husband is not a racket sport individual. It was not the kind of activity he engaged in, golfing, hiking, wrestling, bowling, and weight training but no racket sport. I, on the other hand was born in Wimbledon so that should speak for itself. When we first starting dating I introduced him to racquetball, didn't take. Might be because I showed no mercy and beat him every game. His only comment was "didn't your mother teach you to let the man win". He married me anyway.

We tried tennis "jump start" but never were in town long enough to graduate. ...and now comes pickleball. Over the last few years he's forayed into the sport but had other preferred activities. With the pandemic, poor guy had no choice but to play with me. Thanks to the opportunity for practice, some gentle play and most importantly designated pickleball courts in our future, he has embraced the game and kindled new found enthusiasm.

Neither of us are quick. We both hit too far although our excuse is a good one: the confusing lines of the tennis courts. So for those of you who hit "long", once we are playing on our courts you will have a much better sense of the distance, at least that is what I tell myself and Gary.

During this difficult time, get out there and take a try at pickleball. This is a good time to learn and practice. In spite of our "limitations" we can go out there, have fun, and occasionally win a game.

Hopefully, by the time the new courts are finished we won't need monitors, masks, and social distancing. In the meantime, take advantage of what is available and get the endorphins going!