

# Hockey rink essay



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Prompt 6 The place that I love the most is where I can to do whatever I want, play hard, and have a lot of fun. Some people might think that this place is too cold. However, I think that once you enter the rink you can get used to it very easily. One of the things that I like about this place is the fact that in the middle of summer when you have been sweating all day, you can go into this building and you will think that it's the middle of winter. You can go from being tired and crabby to feeling wide awake and ready to play. On the down side, the smell of the rink is not always one of its best features. Because of all the players who are in very close vicinity, sometimes you can get a whiff of not only their musty hockey equipment, but the familiar sweaty body aroma that comes from being in the game a while.

Nevertheless, once I hear the cheers and whistles from the crowd, I am usually able to ignore all these aromas and focus on the game at hand. Gazing from the bench, I can focus on who has been making all this ruckus from the stands. I usually notice its my parents, my queer aunt, and my loud mouthed uncle who has usually had a couple of beers.

When I see them, I usually try to pretend that I don't know them and try to focus on winning the hockey game. As a matter of fact, this drive to win has sometimes caused problems on our team. Many times when our team is behind, we tend to play too rough. At times we have even done a cheap shot at a player because we are mad. They usually fight back by trying to hit us. In one particular game, when I was skating up the boards, my opponent hit me with a stick right in my face by my teeth. I will never forget the taste of blood in my mouth.

It is at times like these, that I wonder why I love Oakton Ice Arena so much. However, it will always be the place that I love the most where I can to do whatever I want, play hard, and have a lot of fun.