

## THE BIRTH OF A LEAGUE

We left our lives behind  
Our families, friends ... becoming a bride  
What would have happened  
If we had never tried

City and country girls came from all over  
Nobody knew us by name  
We stayed for one reason  
Our true love of the game  
Arriving on a wing and a prayer  
There was no media blitz, no parade  
To begin the pursuit of a dream  
We came and oh how we played!

Time has cast a shadow  
On all that was achieved  
Gone with it the history  
Of a once thriving league

A reunion brought us together  
To look back on the time  
When we were young,  
When we could run ...  
When we were in our prime

The game was good back then  
Our handprints remain today  
For those who were the PIONEERS  
Let me proudly say

Someone had to start  
For there to be an end  
Be the "first" to stumble  
And get back up again

We charted our own course  
Connect the dots and you will see  
Passing it on and paying it forward  
Has been our legacy

We are the WBL!  
And have never gone away  
Those before and after (the basketball mothers)  
Gave birth to the WNBA ...

