

Passion

By Jeff Doan

One thing in my life that I have great passion for is the golf course. I love nothing more than to wake up around 7:00 in the morning and go out to the golf course when there is no one else out there. I see the fog on the driving range and in the distance I see the sun slowly coming up.

I think the best time to be out there is really early in the morning because then is the only time that I can be out there with no distractions from other golfers or especially the sound of golf carts. The wet grass smells so nice in the morning. As I hit balls I say to myself how beautiful it looks out here at the moment. The trees aren't moving one bit because there isn't a breath of wind in the air today.

After I warm up and hit some balls I head up to the club house and talk to a few people but I try to hurry up because I'm so eager to get out there and play. The first hole looks so beautiful when the sunrise is directly behind it. The thing that I think I love more than anything is the dew on the grass. The only time when you can see the dew on the grass is really early in the morning. The dew makes the first hole look shiny and for some reason I love it.

The first hole is one of my favorite holes. I don't exactly know why. I think it's because when I was younger there was a beautiful tree in the left rough about half way down the hole. One of the most beautiful sights that you'll ever see is when the leaves turn color on the tree. The red, yellow, and orange leaves are one thing that I'll never forget even though the tree had to be cut down this year because it had died.