

## From PA to OH to WI

November 11, 2011

I was born into a Penn State family. Every member of my family went to or still goes to Penn State. When I was little, I would tell people I was going to be a Penn State cheerleader when I was older. My best friend and I would talk obsessively of going to Penn State together. Every bowl game was a Penn State party with my family.

Though I ultimately attended a school in Ohio, I always wore my Penn State colors. I had Penn State posters, pom-poms, stuffed animals, pillows, you name it! My room mates were tired of hearing my obsessive talk about Penn State. I put up the words “I love Penn State” in my dorm window. I wore blue and white in a sea of scarlet and gray. (No worries, I didn’t attend OSU!) While student teaching in Columbus, I made the trip to State College for the 2005 PSU vs. OSU game. The following Monday, I wore a PSU shirt to teach, even though we lost.

Now my travels have taken me to Wisconsin where my car is decked out in paw prints and lion heads. My band room has Penn State posters hanging up. My students question my Penn State clothing every Friday. My coworkers know I bleed blue and white. I will always and forever support Penn State.

We are, and always will be, PENN STATE

« [PSU Honors VT at Blue White Weekend — Change the WE ARE... PENN STATE chant this weekend \(Nebraska game\) to WE CARE... PENN STATE.](#) »