

Dear OSAA,

I am writing this to ask you if you would be willing to let me try out for basketball this season, at Clackamas High School. I am behind on my credits, so the school said I am not eligible to try out. At the start of Freshman year, I was living with my mom, she did not monitor my schooling at all. I know at this point, I should be on top of it myself because I'm in highschool, but it wouldn't hurt if I had a little help. I was allowed to do whatever I wanted, I didn't have to check in and I did not have a curfew and rarely went to school as my mom would not punish me. My school had called my aunt and asked her if she could do anything about it, I had a meeting with my school and my mom. We decided it would be best if I moved in with my aunt as she could provide a healthier and more stable lifestyle. I came into Clackamas with a very optimistic attitude, although my grades transferred over as low-percentage F's, I worked very hard and managed to gather a few credits. I moved back with my mom for Sophomore year, and started failing again and fell right back into the same bad habits. We moved out to Clackamas in hopes that I would do better at Clackamas, turns out we weren't in the schools district, so I had to attend New Urban alternative school where things only got worse. Towards the end of the summer before Junior year, we had gotten evicted and had nowhere to go as my grandma, who raised me, was close to death. Luckily my aunt was willing to take me and my brother Danny in, but my mom had to figure it out on her own. I started Junior year with my mom, because we still had about 2 weeks before the eviction. In just 2 weeks I somehow managed to get myself a truancy letter while I was with my mom. After that 2 weeks I moved in with Nikki and you saw a change immediately as I

started passing my classes and attending school daily. Since then I have been living with Nikki and attending school every day and passing my classes with the help of my aunt. I've always loved playing basketball, I have used it to get away from life at times where life wasn't very enjoyable. When I was with my mom I was too busy trying to raise myself, so I was not able to even think about trying out for basketball. Now it is my Senior year and there is nothing else I want more than being able to play basketball for Clackamas high school. I hope that you can take my progress and growth into consideration and give me a chance to try out.

Thank you,
Dylan Blazeovic