

...Well, Maybe Just a little bit

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art by PHIL JULIANO

INTRODUCTION BY JODY ANDERSON

When my son Jeremy was in the second grade, he came home with a paper for hockey sign-up at the local school. He was so excited; how could I say no? Little did I know it would lead to a life of volunteering to bring treats, becoming the hockey manager, writing the bylaws and articles of incorporation for the girls' high school team . . . We also gained a lifelong obsession with hockey!

As I reflect back on my life as a Hockey Mom, I remember all the family time we spent together and all the friends we made. At the end of every season, we always had a parents-versus-kids game. It was a blast. Those kids played harder against us than they did all year! (It's still always a debate about who won those games.)

Of course, if there's one thing about Hockey Moms, it's that we have stories. I've shared so many tales about hockey, the kids, the coaches, and the tournaments that one day someone said, "You need to write a book!"

After thinking about it for a while, I decided it was a great idea. But not just for me. I wanted to make a tribute to all Hockey Moms out there.

FAMILY LOVE

Child: Mom, would you still love me if I

didn't play hockey?

... Mom, did you hear me?

Mom: Yes, of course, dear.

Child: You'd still love me?

Mom: No, I meant I heard you.

Child: Well, would you?

Mom: Don't rush me. I'm thinking.

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Soccer Mom: When my kids are naughty, I give

them a timeout.

Hockey Mom: When my kids are naughty, I put

them in the penalty box!



Mom: You're getting your homework done,

right? What are you studying?

Daughter: Um . . . history.

HOCKEY KIDS

Mom #1: Are you going to have more children?

Mom #2: Yes, but we're going to plan it just right. We want our next child to have a good hockey birthday.

Mom #1: We want more kids so we can start 'em younger!

Husband: Why do you always laugh when someone tells you that their kids play soccer?

You might be a Hockey Mom if . . . you've ever said to your child, "No, I don't want to smell your gloves."



Mom: You play hockey?

Boy: Yes, ma'am.

Mom: Keep her out as late as you want.

IT'S HOW MUCH?

Child: Mom, I need a new hockey stick.

Mom: At those prices, you better have a good reason for needing one.

Child: Mine doesn't have any more goals in it.

Mom: I'll grab my purse.

Banker: Well, ma'am, we can qualify you for a loan of \$10,000. Will that be enough?

Mom: No, unfortunately, it won't. I have to pay this year's hockey expenses.

Mom: It's time to pay the big bill again.

Dad: Oh, is the mortgage due?

Mom: No, ice fees.



Mom: And I call this one "\$600 down the drain."

EARLY BIRD

My mom is not a morning person, so 6:30 a.m. practices were not her favorite. However, being the best Hockey Mom ever, she always got me there and then took me to Country Kitchen for breakfast prior to school.

Our traditional early-bird breakfast made me late for school, which was a bonus!

I love you, Mom!

—Jeff Nielsen, Hockey Pro 1994–2001



Mom: Are you ready for breakfast, dear?

Dad: It's 4:00 in the morning!

Mom: I'm a Hockey Mom. This is when

I always eat.

FINALLY! A BOOK THAT GIVES US THE CREDIT WE DESERVE!

(WELL, OKAY, OUR KIDS DESERVE A LITTLE CREDIT TOO.)

Hockey Moms . . . if we can't laugh at ourselves, who can we laugh at? (Besides Soccer Moms!) This book pays tribute to Hockey Moms everywhere with hilarious illustrations, jokes, and stories—including contributions from Hockey Moms and hockey greats like Mike Eruzione, along with an introduction by pro hockey journalist Michael Russo!

rib-tickling jokes • riotous illustrations • real-life stories





SPORTS/HOCKEY/HUMOR





