

## "When It's Good to Turn 40"

Friday night at Beaufort High School something fun and amazing happened. There was cheering, there was laughter, there were tears, and “boos”, some thought of the past others set goals for the future.

Normally this is where we would give you the score of the game and its night's heroes. In this case the heroes never took the field they took to the track, and with only one lap they won the race. With every step they showed their victory against cancer. And with every step they paid homage to those who couldn't join them. But every step was theirs to have and to share.

Everyone their participated in raising awareness, or raising money, and all raised the spirits of those around them. On this same night Dr. Doug Thompson (Low Country Medical), Jim Denton (Carolina Sportscares and Physical Therapy), and Kevin Green (Carolina Sportscares and Physical Therapy) decided it was good night to run 40 miles. And with the help from Dr. Thompson's wife (Allyson) and 2 children John and Katie, as well as the late night boost and water replenishment from CSCPT'S Athletic Trainer Amy Stephenson they did.

“We ran for the people we knew, we ran for the people whose names we recognized on the luminaries and we ran in hopes that we would see one less name of those whose life was taken by cancer.” said Green

Low Country Medical's Dr. Doug Thompson gave away physicals for donations that raised almost \$2,500.00. “We wanted everyone to see how when you work together whether as patients or health professionals that you can accomplish far more than if you are alone.”

Jim Denton of Carolina Sportscares and Physical Therapy had never run farther than 13 miles before Fri. night, that is until Sat morning when he too turned the 40 mile mark.

“The field was a little more barren at 4, 5, and 6 a.m. than it was at 7, 8 and 9 pm. We had some true fans that were up all night, and I think we made some new ones. I believe the greatest reminder we got was at about 5 am. Things were getting sluggish, the music had died down, and they started to do the closing ceremonies. They figured out we had been on the track all night and congratulated us, by calling us by the wrong names. It was a subtle reminder from the man upstairs that we were not doing it for us, and that we too were anonymous like so many whose names did not make it to a bag or who didn't take their victory lap.”

