

# *Tatum's Triumph*

From age four, a bright spark in his eyes,  
Dreams forged strong under Colorado skies.  
Hours of training, sweat, and strain,  
Turning passion to skill through struggle and pain.

In Fruita, Colorado, where hard work blooms,  
He honed his craft in crowded weight rooms.  
No mountain too high, no match too steep,  
Even losses pushed him; his goals to keep.

He watched his brother claim glory's prize,  
In the same arena that's seen many highs.  
With dedicated coaches, he learned from the best,  
Inspired to conquer each daunting test.

Class 5A's summit; the 285 throne,  
A title he claimed; a legend now his own.  
With grit and grace, he wrestled through,  
His dedication and courage true.

A crown well-earned on the grandest stage,  
Years of effort turned every page.  
His triumph a beacon for others to see,  
That dreams can be won through tenacity.

He lifts others up with both words and deeds,  
Encouraging and pushing; with strength he leads.  
A spirited leader, humble and kind,  
Helping his teammates to sharpen their minds.

Now Tatum holds a place where champions stand,  
His name recognized all across the land.  
A journey begun with a small child's dream,  
Now shines forever, with a bright golden gleam.

The City of Fruita now beams with pride,  
Honoring Tatum's victorious stride.  
An example of courage, strength, and grace,  
His champion's heart none can replace.

~Fruita City Councilor Amy Miller  
On behalf of the Fruita City Council and Mayor

