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There are a million stories in RangersTown, this is one of them...

You were born on June 14th, 1994.

The nurses and doctors looked at you and smiled– you must bleed blue, they said. We swelled with pride as we wrapped you in a Graves jersey for our first photo. Together, we were a family. On our way home, traffic was chaotic– millions in the streets, waving flags, holding signs, and chanting. ‘This one will last a lifetime,’ we whispered in your ear, and together, we celebrated.

Friday night was hockey night at our house. We’d break out our blueshirts– you wearing your Messier jersey like a cape, and together, we’d play hockey in the kitchen. We had fun giving the play-by-play of games gone by– Matteau! Matteau! Matteau!, Ratelle and the infamous GAG-Line, but as soon as the puck dropped, nothing else mattered. Together, we watched as one.

You wore your Drury jersey to every peewee hockey game– after all, you were the captain. Before taking the ice, you’d huddle everyone up and shout, ‘together, we’re the original six’! Always first on the ice and last to leave, it was your hard work that earned you the team’s Extra Effort Award. They hoisted you up in the air, yelling ‘Hey! Hey! Hey!’, and together, we honored our champion.

On graduation day, we surprised you with a Lundqvist jersey and tickets to your first game. You didn’t say a word passing through the 7th Avenue entrance into The Garden– together, we felt it. As we sat up in the blue seats, surrounded by the 20,000 Garden faithful and our history hanging as banners, we were reminded of all the memories and traditions that brought us here. Just as you were born a Ranger, one day you’ll pass the torch to your children, and together, you’ll write your own chapter in RangersTown.

Together, we are RangersTown.

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# RangersTown Pledge

When our “Let’s Go Rangers” anthem echoes across the city, together, we rise. When we pack our bars, our homes, and our blue seats, together, we watch as one. When the lights turn down and our voices amp up, together we rock The Garden. When our blue shirts become blue capes, together, we intimidate the competition. When our backs are against the boards and a goal is all we need, together, we put in the Extra Effort. When the names are called– Gilbert, Messier, Graves, together, we honor our legends. When we look back at the Original 6 and the years that passed, together, we feel it. When our memories become traditions that last a lifetime, together, we write the next chapter.

**Together, we are RangersTown.**