

Volleyball

by: Ahmad D.

Life is not as easy as it looks. There are some ups and downs. Sometimes people judge you by what you like or how you look, and that's **not** right.

My name is Jake Garcia, and I am 10 years old. Something that you should know about me is that I love volleyball. I have been playing it since I was seven years old and I still love it. I know that everybody thinks volleyball is a sport for girls, but it's not. When I go to **school**, everybody makes fun of me, but I don't care, because I love volleyball. Every time I go to volleyball practice at Williford Elementary School no one wants to be on my team, since I'm a **boy**. Some people think I'm not good, because I'm a **boy** but they don't know that I have been playing since I was 7 years old, and continued playing.

After a week of practice, a new player joined our team, and he was a **boy**! I was excited! A month later, it was time for our first game. I was so nervous and scared. When we were about to start I felt like I couldn't do it. It was already too late, the game had already started. My team started with the first point. Throughout the game, we were tied up. When the game was about to end someone set the ball into the air then I ran, and spiked the ball across the net, and

into the other teams area. We won the first game because of me! The next day, I told my friends, and they started laughing. When I went to volleyball practice the boy was not here. He was not here the next day, or the day after that. When I was walking home I saw the boy that stopped going to volleyball practice. Then I asked him " why did you not go to volleyball practice?" He said " because There are so many girls, and I'm not good." Then I said "it's fine I'm not a girl, and I'm good." After that we were friends. The next day, I saw him at my school. We were talking and, then after school I saw him at volleyball practice. Then we were best friends.