

Sport Family

Hi my name is Chetachi. Have you ever really liked sports, but your mom says no? Well, that happened to me. Let me tell you how that happened to me. My brothers and I love watching football with my dad. My mom is not a fan of the sport. She thinks it's very dangerous. I do not blame her.

She has three sons who are very playful. We jump around and make loud noises. My mom is paranoid when it comes to her boys. We are her little soldiers, and she loves us dearly. My brothers and I want to be professional football players. My dad is supportive of our dream, but my mom on the other hand has made it clear that we could never play football. One day I asked my mom why we couldn't play football. She said, "Football is dangerous because you can hurt your head and neck badly." I know my mom loves me, but I also love football. I enrolled in my school's football team without telling my mom. One day my mom saw a jersey in my backpack with my name on it. She was angry and sad. I was not happy to see my mom sad. I apologized to her and told her to come watch me play in a game that day. During the game I kept looking out for my mom. Just as I was about to give up, I saw my mom arrive. I was so happy. I played the best game ever. I scored a touchdown! I watched my mom cheer me on! We won the game. From that day on my mom has been supporting me in my dream to become a football player.