

Marlie K.

First Serve

“Will I make it?” I thought to myself with the ball in my hand. I was standing in the left corner of the College Station Middle School gym. It’s my first volleyball game. I was so nervous my hands were shaking my heart was pounding. I could pass out.

I stepped off the court and took my position. My teammate Sammy and I were on the sidelines. We watched my team play. I wondered what will happen when it is my turn to play? After my team played for a while, the coach called us in for a team huddle.

“Marlie, I want you to switch witch with Oliva. We are going to serve first. I want Marlie to serve.”

“OK,” I said as I gulped. Sweat was going down my face as I walked to my spot. I was learning a bit. Sammy handed me the ball. I took a deep breath. The whistle blew and I closed my eyes, imagining me getting a point.

I opened my eyes and swung my arm back and hit the ball. The ball bolted over the net. The other team tried to bump it BAM right in the middle of the court. I could hear the crowd cheering and I jumped in excitement. My team gave me a high five and I thought, “OMG I just made a point.”

My coach called Water Break.

We won! I felt amazing and I will never forget my first serve.