

The Champs
By Isabel C.

When your heart rapidly starts beating, the crowd, cheering your name and you here beep. So you dive off the block knowing you will be first. Well, this is how it all started on last Sunday morning a 6 am. I get there at the natatorium. Everyone is swimming. The first thing I have to swim was the 100 medley that is 4 laps of each stroke butterfly: back stroke, breast stroke, and freestyle. Anyway back to the story – I got on the block and the timers said take your mark, go. I dived in the water thinking in my head the four strokes, and hearing my parents shout my name made me glad. After the swim, I went to talk to my coach and went to the benches to talk to my parents and they said out of 139 swimmers I got 5th place I got very excited. After the swimming competition, my dad invited me to eat Argentinean ice cream and I went to a friend's house because my parents had a holiday party. I will not forget my competition in Dancook Swim Pool.