

Hi, my name is Jimmathy. My greatest desire of all my life is to become a well known and honored football player. By the way if you wonder why my name is jimmathy is because my dad's name is Jim and my mom's name is Jimma and my older brother's name is timothy. So they just mixed up all the names and came up with Jimmathy so it has a little bit of everybody's names in it. So back to football, the only problem is i weigh 150 pounds and im am 12 years old. And everybody thinks i'm fat. Especially my dad. I overheard his conversation downstairs with mom: *Jimmathy wants to become a football player.* I don't know what is wrong with that boy. He doesn't know that HE'S TOO FAT!!!. He can't become a football player, he just can't. I went to sleep crying, feeling hurt from his words. But i'm sure he wouldn't care one bit. The next day, i woke up and walked into the restroom, looked at myself into the mirror, and frowned. "Why do i have to be fat?" i brushed my teeth, took my bath and shower, then went down to eat. The teasing all started that day with a not so warm welcome from my brother saying "hey fattie" greeted timothy. I ignored him, cooked up my breakfast, and ate, then walked to my bus stop. I opened the door to a bunch of students start laughing at me. Even the bus driver looked at me and started giggling. I was laughed at all the way to school. even when i got to school, i was still called "fattie". At the end of the day when i went for the tryouts, all the boys laughed at me but i ignored them. But when it came to the coach, it was way worse. He called be from "FATTIE to FATTEST". But that didn't bother me. My solution was i was beginning to eat more and practice more. Then i became an expert. Then the next day, there was a game. A major game. When the quarterback snapped the ball, he said to me with a pass "here fattie" i jumped and caught the ball. That second, his eyes opened as i juked and spun around all the defenders and won the game for us. I was remembered as my team ran and picked me up and cheered me. That day nobody knew me as "fattie" But a boy with integrity and huge amount optimism. Jimothy Alexander.