

Jennifer in the Championship

By Aubrey J. and Harper S.

Hi I'm Jennifer and I've been running for my whole life. I have awesome friends and an awesome school. But the only thing wrong about my life is my worst enemy. Her name is Stephanie Williams and she is the worst. All she wants to do is tease me and be the queen of the world. But let's get off of her and move on to the great news. Tomorrow is my 27th marathon! I've been running for 5 hours everyday and its finally here! By the way I am undefeated because I have won first place in every marathon!

Today after school I decided to go to my friend Abby's house. When I got there Abby said "remember if you win this you will go to the championship in March." But it was only December. Finally, I woke up and it was the day of the competition! I had to put on my warmest track clothes because it was cold outside. I drove my 2 hour drive to the track club. My hands were jittering and my face was turning red. But then the worst thing ever happened Stephanie was there.

It was 7:59am the race started at 8:00am. Everyone was scared. "5,4,3,2,1 GO!" Shouted the referee. We all ran as fast as we could. I was in the lead. THUMP! The next day I woke up in the hospital. My parents told me Stephanie tripped me and I broke my leg. My doctor told me I could never run again. I was devastated about both things.

The next day I thought to myself this means I can't do the championship. Then all of a sudden ding ding it was the phone it was the judge. She said "since Stephanie

tripped you. You still made it to the championship. I was relieved. But the doctor said I couldn't run again. But then I had an idea.

I know my parents are supportive of me but my mom said that I couldn't run in the championship. So my idea was to sneak out the night before the championship. Soon it was March 1st the championship was in 2 days. I was still limping but off crutches. It was finally the night I snuck out of my house and walked to the location.

But when I was walking I saw an officer. He looked familiar. Then I saw closer, it was my dad. He said he heard the alarm go off when I left the house and waited outside then, found me. He said "I'm here to support you, I will bring you to the championship." It was the next day and I made it there. "5,4,3,2,1 GO!" The referee said. I was in the lead, but not far from Stephanie. Then Stephanie was ahead of me. I ran as hard as I could. I closed my eyes and realized that everyone was cheering, I was sweating head to toe. I was the champion! I was screaming with joy so was my mom when she found out. 19 years had gone by. I was 34. I had a daughter named Jenn and a husband named Joshua. My daughter just started running, she was 4. That's when she got first place in one of her marathons. I am so happy my daughter followed my footsteps. This really was California dream.