

Thomas Douthit

“The Amazing Race”

The gun fired; the race was on! We were running the 200 m sprint and it was a close match between them and me, but I knew I was ready for this. I started out hard and strong. We got to the straight away and I just let loose.

I closed my eyes for what felt like an eternity. Then I open them and I was across the finish line! My heart was beating so fast! The lady was reading the results. She read sixth then fifth and up to first and she said my name! I was so amazed and excited that I wanted to scream to the world!

On my way back to camp, my coach spotted me and congratulated me on my performance. He hoped that I would work that hard in the upcoming track meets. I told him that I was going to do my best at them. When I was headed home, I was telling my parents how I felt and they were happy that I got first. They hoped that I wouldn't get mad if anyone beat me in the upcoming track meets, but I wasn't afraid. It was my eighth grade year; what could stop me from doing my best and winning?

I knew the next track meets were going to be a challenge, but I was ready for them and I was ready for league.