

Becoming a Good Swimmer

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Since I was in primary school, I had always wanted to learn how to swim. Last summer, my parents enrolled me in a swimming class, and I finally had the chance to do it.

On the day of my first lesson, I stared longingly at the pool but couldn't muster the courage to get in. After I lingered by the side for a while, my coach knelt beside me to give me advice. He reassured me and told me not to be afraid of the water, which made me determined to succeed and helped me overcome my fear.

From that day on, I tried different ways to learn. At first, I was terrified I might sink, but my coach gave me a float and taught me how to use it, showing me the correct movements for my arms and legs. I practiced diligently. Although it was stressful and my body begged me to give up, I refused. I let my instincts take over, knowing I had to train every day to prepare for my first-ever swimming competition. Whenever I wanted to stop, my eagerness to win a prize pushed me to keep going even faster.

After six months of practice, the competition day finally arrived. I held my breath and tried to relax as I heard, "On your mark, get set, go!" I swam as fast as I could, feeling the same determination I had when I first learned. I remembered every skill my coach had taught me. At last, I reached the finish line!

Then came the announcement of winners. "Third place goes to Tony!" I couldn't believe my ears—I had come third! Smiling from ear to ear, I stepped onto the stage. My hard work had finally paid off.

Through this experience, I learned that we must always have faith and hope, and believe in ourselves. We should never give up, even when facing

challenges or difficulties. If you fail, try again and again until you succeed.
Believe in yourself!