

Fletcher Maynard Academy

Gymnastics

Angell Nichols



It was a bright day. So sunny that every time I looked up I had to squint my eyes. I was in the middle of trying to get on a beam. I kept falling it was so embarrassing!! I felt so embarrassed that I wanted to crawl into a ball and never come out but I wasn't going to embarrass my self even more because do you know how bad that would be if I just decided to crawl into a hole my life would be over. When I finally got on I started to do a leap but something happened... I slipped! I almost fell flat face on the mat but my hands caught me.

That's when my gloomy day began. When I left that embarrassing station was finally over it was time to go to the very hard but bouncy floor. Coach Kyley told us to do a back walkover, I was terrified because I knew that today was the day that she determined whether I would pass the intermediate level in gymnastics, and I knew that what I was about to do would be fresh on her mind when she wrote those grades.

When I started I was so scared that I went in a back bend and fell right on the ground. There was a big thud. Luckily most of the girls weren't that good at back walkover so she didn't point me on it. It was finally time to get out of that humiliation trap. I felt so worried that I wouldn't pass. I was the last girl standing and I felt so disappointed.

I slowly took the pink paper and flipped it over.. My eyes were wide open when I saw what she had wrote. I passed the intermediate level I screeched! Everyone heard me. It was as loud as the big thud. When I left to go tell my mom every step to the door made me feel like I was finding a pot of gold under a rainbow. My mom was so proud of me. That day turned from the worst day ever to the best day of my life. At that moment I realized I should never doubt myself because if I do it I may just get my unwanted wish!