The Most Memorable Day of My Life - My First Swimming Competition
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I had been dreaming about this day since my mom signed me up for this competition.I imagined myself gliding through the water super fast, but now that I was actually standing on the pool deck with my goggles on and my heart beating super fast, I could feel the nervous energy throughout my whole body. I knew one thing for sure I was not going to get last place.

The water shimmered as I passed the block and jumped in the cold blue pool ready to start my first race which was 50 meters backstroke. I tightened my goggles and glanced nervously at the shimmering pool ahead. I had never felt my heart race this fast and the twisting in my stomach. It was my first swimming competition, and the twisting in my stomach. The sound of splashing of the other swimmers getting in the water made me feel both scared and excited.

As I was in the water waiting for the whistle that starts the race, I couldn't help but glance at the other swimmers. They looked ready for the race like they have done it a million times, while I felt like my legs were made of jelly. I took a deep breath and reminded myself what my mom said to "focus, just keep swimming and don't look at the other swimmers". The whistle blew, and I bent my knees, ready to dive, then splash! I hit the water and did my underwater pull out and started to swim.

The cool water rushed past me as I kicked as hard as I could, my arms pushing the water through the surface. My mind focused on the strokes and remembering to breathe. I couldn't tell if I was ahead or behind, but I pushed myself to go faster. The sound of the water whooshing around me. The water was super cold. I just kept thinking about reaching the other end as quickly as possible. My legs burned, but I didn't want to slow down.

When I finally touched the wall, and lifted my head. I looked to see the scoreboard. My heart pounded as I scanned for my lane, and when I saw it in fourth place, I couldn't believe it. A huge smile spread across my face, and I couldn't help but cheer a little. I couldn't believe I had won my very first swimming ribbon!

As I touched the wall and lifted my head out of the water. I glanced up at the scoreboard, and when I saw my time, a huge smile spread across my face. I didn't come in first, but I had beaten my practice score! I climbed out of the pool, exhausted but proud of myself. My first swimming competition was unforgettable, and it made me more determined to keep improving and never give up!

That swimming competition will always be one of the best memories of my life. I know I'll keep swimming and keep challenging myself, because now I know I can do it!