

I walked into the excited, vigorous, popcorn smelling stadium. Everyone in the stadium was cheering for my favorite tennis player, Carlos Alcaraz. He is my favorite tennis player because of his amazing athletic ability, his four grand slams, and the amount of work he puts into becoming the best. He was playing against Mateo Arnaldi, another up-and-coming player. As I walk in, I see him, Carlos, walk onto the court. "Carlos, Carlos, Carlos!" Most of the people in the stadium were cheering for him. He was the favored player. The coin toss happens, and he does his dramatic warmup, consisting of towering jumps and sprints to the baseline. After that, he starts the game with his explosive serve.

At all the player breaks, I jump and jump till my legs get tired. I want him to see me on the Jumbotron because I'm holding a sign that says, "Vamos! Carlos!" Before we entered the stadium, the attendants handed out white wristbands that light up multicolored. All the people in the stadium had received them, and the wristbands made unique patterns around the stadium using some sort of encrypted code. Looking at it looked like seeing somebody hypnotize you with patterns. At one point, Carlos made an amazing cross-court shot, but the opponent hit it high, and Alcaraz smashed it out of the stadium. It looked like a rocket exploding out of a racket. The whole stadium explodes with cheers. How he finished that point was amazing! I would have talked to my friend about it, but the chorus of cheers overpowered my voice and his.

The first time I saw Carlos Alcaraz was when he was playing the finals of the 2022 US Open. He won that tournament, and he has been my favorite player ever since. He was nineteen. During one break, my dad and his friends spot Bill Gates in the front row with his family watching the game. He looked older than I thought he would be. He was wearing a suit and tie, and his family dressed formally, too. Luckily, my dad's friend brought binoculars because he had heard rumors that Bill Gates would be at the game. Through those, we saw him smile each time Mateo, the opponent, won a point.

Earlier in the day, I had seen Carlos practice, and I got his signature and a photo. He was a kind person with an enthusiastic personality and a huge smile. At that tournament, for all the matches, he was wearing a pink and blue Nike T-shirt with blue shorts.

Carlos won the whole tournament a few days after we saw him. This was his second time. This year, I am going again, hoping that he will win a third time. He is so young and I cannot wait to see what he will change in the tennis world for the next few years.

The car ride to the hotel room was filled with excitement; we were eating delicious tortilla chips with guacamole that we got at the stadium, as my friends were buzzing about all the points that Carlos made. When my friends and I got to the hotel, we all hit the bed and slept like logs.