An instantaneous buzzing noise caused me to jump out of bed. I awoke knowing about the excitement that awaited me. The High School Swimming GWAL Meet is to occur during the day and I was hyped and ready for school to finish before heading to Heights High School for the competition. As the senior captain of the Southeast swimming team, I acknowledged my team as one of the most prideful teams. Although our team was small, we never backed down in a race.

I arrived to school and joined a crowd of students that were rushing through the front doors. I looked around the hallway filled of peers and felt obligated because I was representing this school as a captain of the swim team. I felt it was my duty to fulfill the missing piece of pride of our school during the winter season. As I went into the cafeteria and headed toward my usual hangout spot, I encountered my swim team at a table together. They caught a sight of me and frantically gestured me to meet with them. As I arrived to the table, most of the team was there because a few of our swimmers were enrolled into a different school. I sat down next to my co-captain named Panya Amphone. He was pumped with adrenaline and jumped out of his chair with excitement. He screamed with energy, notifying us that he was ready. The whole swim team began laughing with jolly expressions. The happiness of the moment was a memory I could look back to and it feels nostalgic.

The never-ending feeling stayed on my mind until the moment we arrived at Northwest high school. I stood facing toward the enormous looking building. I felt nervousness not only in my mind but in the team surrounding me. (wip)