

# The race



9 July Assignment The crowd cheered wildly as the athletes began to take their positions on the track; whistles blew in the air and different colours of streamers and balloons adorned the sidelines of the stadium as each individual desired his team to win the gold medal; the coach looked up and down restlessly, waiting for the marathon to begin as the runners, all focused, drank their sips of water and did their final stretching with their eyes on the finish line. It was an exciting affair as every heartbeat could be heard as loudly as if amplifiers were attached on everyone's chests. The pistol shot in the air and the race had begun. This paper is a narrative about a race and helps to describe the kind of emotions and feelings that go through a person while fighting for a losing battle, and then ending up to win it. Recalling a feeling of winning is an exciting emotion that sets one's adrenaline, literally on fire. Very few in the crowd had faith on the fact that I would make it to the podium and win a medal; however, believing in oneself is all that is required in order to win anything at all in life. Crossing the finishing line milliseconds after the first medal was won made me feel on top of the world, like I had achieved all there was in the world to accomplish. Having the silver medal given to me gave me the confidence in myself of winning any and every race that I was thrust into later in life as well and proved to be one of the most fruitful experiences I have ever undergone during the course of my lifetime. Works Cited