

A blurred memory

I wanna talk about the day I was the Panamerican Championship of Tae Kwon Do.

I was only eight years old, I was become into a black belt in Tae Kwon Do, just like 3 or 5 months ago, and I was very nervous my first tournament as a black belt. The Pan American is one of the biggest tournaments in the continent, and there was just my, and obviously my family giving me their support.

I have been training a lot for that moment, and I was very very nervous... then I had the first fight and I won very easy, and the second one also I won... not too easy as first but I did it, and the last one, the fight who would decide if I was the champion or just the second place... the fight was intense, I was winning by one point only 10 seconds on the clock and then we were tied, OMG, I couldn't believe it.

The fight was over and we went for the first point, the gold point, first to make a point won, my master told me "I wanna you to do a kick after the fight starts" and I did it as the fight began I kick into the chest of my opponent and I won, I won the Pan American tournament, yeah baby!

And that's all I remember of that day and my childhood... it was a great day, but nowadays I don't train Tae Kwon Do anymore.