***A Wonderful Sport***

Then, I was not so sportive and I was suffering asthma more than now, I tried a large amount of sports in that year. From tennis to taekwondo. I liked some of them, but I wasn’t able to found out something that I liked and at the same was good for the doctor’s, and also of my mother, opinion. One day, my uncle kindly invited me and my family at a swimming pool for doing a few free balneation. It was a Saturday afternoon…

There were some kids at my same age, they seemed excitedly amused while playing waterpolo, I was a little intrigued. My mum noticed it and encourage me to try it. On my curriculum, there was only three or four years of swimming when I was younger, but I didn't like it, too boring for me. Their trainer said me to swim in different styles, (one of them was a little bit strange) after five or ten minutes he said me I could have started training: "See you on Monday!". Of course, I went to the swimming pool on the prefixed day, but I noticed that waterpolo trainings are different to swimming ones. I remember like it was yesterday a kid that saw me and said "you can't with swimming googles.", he's become one dear friend of mine and a good teammate. It was fastidious swimming without them, but at the end I managed it. On the initial years of training I was quite lazy: I used to miss a pair of them weekly and I didn't go to the matches on Sundays. This until around the "under 15" team, when I started to take more seriously waterpolo in general, also for trainings and matches.

Now I'm seventeen years old and I still play it, it's very important to me. The only difficult thing is to manage it with the school, but I'm trying it. This years was quite complicated for me: an operation to remove my wisdom teeth, an injury in mountain-bike to my left shoulder and school is becoming every day more difficult, but I want to keep on training till I'm able to, also for my teammates. I knew some of them my first day!