Story of my life

My name is Viktor, which means victory, and if you read it carefully again, it can describe me more than you thought. This is the story of my life.

For all people, that day was like any other, but for one little family in Serbia big thing happened. I was born 18.07.2001. in the country of winners, in Nis, the second biggest city in Serbia. Exactly at midnight, I came on this world, and I'm not going to lie I was one of the ugliest babies in the world. I had no hair and I was so antsy that the doctor couldn't handle me alone.

My childhood wasn't perfect like everyone else, but I used to be happy, today I have a feeling that I was happier when I was a child. I have lived in Nis since I was born and I think from this perspective that it was a perfect town for a kid like me. But every weekend I was in the village with my grandpa and grandma. I loved spending time with them and memories from that period will stay forever in my heart. When I started going to school I met many good friends, but one of them stayed with me through all these years. And today we are still best friends.

How the time was passing, my vision of the world has changed. Now I was 16, and all I wanted to do was partying all day and all night. Just one thing was holding me back from that, and that was basketball. I sacrificed so much because I love that sport, and I don't regret it.

If I had an opportunity to change something about my life, I wouldn't think twice and I would decline it. Don't miss your chance, because you won't get another one. Do what makes you feel happy. Like I did.

Viktor Cvetanovic SI