22 December 2015

2:53 p.m. Saturday

My dear diary. Finally I found you! I've been looking for you everywhere. It's a great luck to have you with me. I’ve lost you for almost a year but I never created a new one. This is strange. I hope that you will be with me for a long time, and when I get old then I will be able to read you again. My life changed a lot. You wouldn't believe that in a year I became a volleyball player. Not so in the school team although since this started. NO! I play with myfavorite team and it is awesome! Let me here present the beginning of my volleyball career. Yet it is hard to believe thatI remember so much. But let's start!

When I was 17 years old I decidedto join a volleyball team at my high school. I always liked this sport! First I wasn’t a champion but little by little I began to play better.Onone Thursday evening training Facundo Conte decided to come. He was my master. I was going to Skra matches for a long time and I observed his game. Now, for a project purpose, he was invited to our training. He was talking with our coach and observing our gamecarefully. Suddenly, I heard our coach calling:
-Igoooor!!!!
I didn’t know what was going on and it was in the middle of an action so I thought, that I made some mistakes. I was going to apologize when he called again:
-Come here Igor! Come on!
I looked with fear on my team and contacted with people on bench for somebody take over on a pitch. When he spoke:

-Hello. You are a very good player. Do you know that?

-Hi. I don’t think so but… thank you. You are the best player ever! Do you know?

-Ha-ha…Thank You Igor!
My coach stopped our conversation. I think that he couldn’t wait to tell me:
-Facundo decided to invite you on training…with players from his team.

-WITH SKRA? – I screamed- REALLY? ME? ARE YOU KIDDING ME?

-Ha-ha…no, this is serious. I never lie! But I must tell about this to my coach. So wait when I contact Mr Rostocki about the date.

-Oh. Okay.

I waited so long and I lost hope. But one month later my coach came to my lesson. Because we were taking an exam my teacher couldn’t release me so Mrs. Rostocki just said:
- Training with Skra. This weekend. Come to me at break.

I was so happy! Really! I couldn't wait. Time was dragging on. I had problems like a girl. What can I bet?!?! More on sports or smartly? Take SKRA’s t-shirt or maybe they give me some? So many doubts. When Saturday came I still did not know what to do. With Facu I was supposed to meet in the afternoon, still not believing that I’m going to playing with Winiar, Klos or Uriate. I've been waiting a long time for Conte in the appointed place. In the end I noticed Kłos and Wrona. They came to me and said:

-Hey. You are Igor, right?

-Yyyyes...- I was so scared!

-Facu sent us to get you. He said that he had to do something. Come with us… okay?

 The road passed quickly.Nerves began to give way to ... until I saw the EnergyHall. Then everything returned with redoubled force. But conversation with players helped me. When we went to the locker room all greeted me. It was cool. Really, very nice.I presented myself and found that they've heard about me. I have tried to behave normally and not to show my fear. Especially in the presence of Wlazły. It wasn’t my idol, but the fact that he was the MVP just scared me. He was a champion. Sorry…He is the champion. I got the whole outfit with my namefrom the volleyball players. It gave me encouragement. We went out for hale, the coach told that today's warm up will be easier. On one hand, I was angry because they considered me weaker. Of course, in comparison with them I was, but after twenty minutes I'd had enough. In the end, it was time to play. I chose my team: Karol Karol Kłos, Andrzej Wrona, MaciejMuzaj, Facundo Conte, Me and Nicholas Uriate. I really liked this team. Our opponents did not give everything of themselves, soour winning was not a surprise. The play made me happy!All of these tricks that I recognized, I used many times at tournaments. They all helped me and taught me something new. A really great experience! I knew that this day I will remember for a long time, but still I did not know that thanks to my spiritual life of volleyball.We finished the game after three hours. Only then I felt tremendous fatigue. I felt bad seeing how coach is watching my every move, but I was trying not to worry about it. After mefreshed up, I went with Facundo and Winiar to eat something. We decided to go to a pizza restaurants. I love pizza with seafood. I played well. They are so funny! We talked about everything. Later they drainedme and so ended my adventure with players. At least I have lived in this belief for two months. And one day Miguel Ángel Falascacameto our training. The coach couldn't believe that it was really him. They went together tohis room. I didn't know what was going on, “Maybe he wanted to participate in a project?”-I thought. Their conversation lasted almost an hour. When I was leaving home, the two coaches stopped me and asked for a word with me. Miquel suggested I'd coached in skra for a few months in the younger League until I'm 18 and then I’ll join the first League. I was very happy. It meant the end of workouts here, but the change was much better.At the beginning the players didn’t like me at all, but later everything changed. There was a very relaxed atmosphere. The first match with second skra was the worst match in my life. Really. I was scared terribly. I knew that there would be so many people as a first class Championship matches, but according to me and it was too much. I had a problem with the adoption of simple balls. Only in the second set I gained courage and I did much better, thanks to the arrival of my idol.When I saw Facundo in the stands I was so happy. The players were bad at me because we lost the first set. The remaining three sets were much better and we won. However, the stress stayed with me all day. I was angry atmyself. I got congratulations from Conte but even that didn’t help. Two months later, I came to the first league. From a junior to true player. I wanted to be here. In Skra with my idols. A great feeling. I have never felt so happy.

First match with skra. It was amazing. AMAZING! A lot of people. Of course, I was stressed, but the stress added me power and energy. We won!Maybe I don’t have a lot of fans but I gave so many autographs. People beat me Bravo and teens took photos on instagram.Awesome. I won’t forget this day! Never.

My life has really changed. My lovely diary you don’t even know how happy I am. Volleyball wasn’t a dream, but I understood how important it was for me. I did not know that within a year my life can change so much. Great feeling.

I must finish and go for a training. It is very nice to come back to writing. Really. I hope I won’t loseyou again. The writing gives me a lot of fun. So was the beginning of my adventure with the volleyball. The Thursday workout was probably the day that changed my whole life.