13th December, 2016

„Today will be a great day!” I said as I woke up in the morning. It was a day of The Karate Championships in Cracow. I didn’t start in them I just wanted to watch the competition. Not having a driver’s license meant I had to get there by buses and trams. “Okay, I have everything prepared” I said “Food, check. Phone and headphones, check. Tickets, check. Now I only have to get there, nothing easier”

Bus from my city arrived at 10:54 a.m.. I was in a hurry because I had to get to Cracow before 11:30 a.m. to catch a tram. It was Sunday so I didn’t expect so much people in the bus. It is ridiculous how many people want to get to the city during weekends. The closer I got to Cracow, the more nervous I was. I wanted to get to the championships before 1 p.m.. This is because I was told that the competition will end a little past 4 p.m. and I had bus from there at 3 p.m. Wanting to see as much as I can I was in incredible rush to get there in time. When I finally got to my bus stop I noticed that the tram I was supposed to be in is running late. That was my chance. I sprinted in the tunnel below the streets to get to the tramway stop as fast as I can. I succeeded. I caught the tram and got in. It was a long ride so I sat comfortably, put my headphones on and listened to music. After 1 hour long ride I got to my stop. It was a bus depot. The place where I should get to my last bus. When I left the tram I started searching for my last bus. I couldn’t find it anywhere. After few minutes I saw a bus driving in the distance. I ran as fast as I could to see what number the bus has. It was 203. The bus I was supposed to take. I was sad. I didn’t know whether I should go back home or wait for another bus. “I won’t give up that easily” I said to myself “I run fast and I know that my destination is not far away from here”. So I started running. I was uncomfortable because I was wearing jeans and a hoodie. Thirty seconds of running later I found a bus stop where 203 stops. I got angry at myself because if I started running earlier I would catch the bus. Lesson learned, I guess. I took a photo of the bus route. My plan was to run from bus stop to bus stop so I won’t get lost. After 10 minutes of running I didn’t see any bus stop so I assumed that I have taken a wrong turn. I was right. I got back to the correct track and found my second bus stop. It gave me an energy to run. There I was, running from bus stop to bus stop hoping that I won’t make a wrong turn again. Not drinking anything since morning it’s obvious that I was very thirsty. I found a shop where I could buy myself something to drink. When I left the shop I have noticed another bus driving away. It was the second time I got angry at myself for not thinking. I had forgotten that there is second bus driving towards my destination. “It doesn’t matter” I said to myself after a while “It is healthier that way”. I am used to long runs so it wasn’t really a problem for me. My backpack and the way that I was dressed were the only downsides of that trip. Few minutes later I found a bus stop. I immediately started running in that direction. It was a very weird place. There was no normal road. I was basically running on mud for a few minutes before I realized that I had taken a wrong turn again. Unfortunately, it started to rain. I was getting low on energy and desire to get there but I didn’t give up. After what it seemed like eternity I figured out the way to my destination. Finally, I got there after over hour of running.

I have never been at that place before so I didn’t know where the entrance is. Luckily, I have ran into my friend’s mother outside of the hall. She showed me the way. I was amazed by the size of this building. It looked like a great place to host competition like this. There was everything from pools to football fields. I met my friends inside. They were surprised to see me there due to the fact that I didn’t tell them that I will come. I watched the whole competition from stands because guards didn’t let me stay at the touchline. It was so fun. Seeing my friends start in those Championships was worth all the trouble to get there. There was a one hour long break between the competition and ending ceremony. During that period I had time to talk with my friends. We were talking for a long time but they had to go to eat lunch. Only people that didn’t eat a lunch there were me and that cute girl. I knew her for a long time but we never really talked. I didn’t know that she was still training. What is more she started in the Championships and won a bronze medal. We were talking for quite some time. She was ashamed of her performance in the competition and I tried to comfort her by telling the story of my first start in the competitive stage. I felt that our conversation is going well. We found out that we share same interests and study similar things at school. She is only one year younger than me. Her black hair perfectly match with her delicate face. She has brown eyes and is a little shorter than me. Previously, she wasn’t as talkative as she is now or maybe I haven’t noticed it earlier. We were talking longer than I thought. Time was passing so fast. After quite some time our friends came back. I said my last goodbye and had to go to the bus to come back home. I spent rest of the day thinking of her and without any adventures.

20th December, 2016

The day of club’s Christmas Eve has finally came! It was my chance to see her again. I am generally shy guy when it comes to talking to girls and I was never looking for a girlfriend. But her, she is different. I didn’t know how everyone will react to my presence at the Eve as I wasn’t officially invited for I couldn’t attend trainings because of my school’s time table. When I first saw my new schedule I felt so sad and angry. I knew I won’t see my friends for a long time. I was nervous that I won’t be welcome there.

Thankfully, I was wrong. Everyone was very nice to me. We are like family after all. She hasn’t arrived yet. I was waiting to see her again but in the meantime we had so many activities to do. After half an hour she finally arrived. I got speechless. She was looking even better. In my mind I went to her and we started talking and have fun but in reality it was very, very different. I was so shy that I couldn’t bring myself to welcome her. I just stick to my friends. I was so upset because it could have looked like I’m ignoring her. As hours passed she decided it’s her time to go. She started to say goodbye to everybody. When it was my turn to say goodbye we stood looking at each other. We were looking into each other’s eyes. My heart was beating fast. She got closer. We leaned and gave each other a fist bump. Yes, a fist bump. I always find a way to make things awkward. Sometimes I find my clumsiness annoying but thanks to it my life is not boring. I don’t have a girlfriend thanks to this either.

I don’t really want to change. This is because I enjoy being myself. Maybe someday someone will come and love me the way I am. As of today I have to focus on things that will matter in the future, on building myself through sport and education. I look forward to 2017. I feel that it can be a year of great successes in my life and I already have some plans. If I want something, I gotta go get it. I am going to live my life to the fullest.