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# I Remember

by Vivian, 826CHI

**TYPE**  
**NARRATIVE**

I remember when I used to have races with family members. I always lost. I never gave up on running. I always ran and ran and ran. I was always sad when I was unable to beat them. Then one day I had a lot of energy. I could feel the wind in my hair and I could see my family members behind me. I felt myself moving faster and faster. I could hear the wind blowing in my ears. I was able to beat my family members. I got to the other side first and I was very happy about it.

I never gave up running after that. I continued running. After that, I never gave up on myself. I learned how to sprint. I am now able to run a long distance in a short amount of time. I love running and I am never going to give up running. I learned a lesson that day, and that is to never give up, because if you do give up, you never know what challenges you are up against. Every time I run, I remind myself that if you give up now, you are only hurting yourself. I still run today. I have races with my sister

in the alley to help her with her 5K races. I have been running for a couple of years now. I love to run.