

HARVARD

By: Nadia aka Nati, 7th grade

I remember that one time this year we played against Harvard. Amalia and I played against these kids. We were playing and it was a fair and tied game. It made it fair because we were both tied and everyone playing equally. I was serving and I ached this girl. She said that it was out when it really was in. I was like, "That was in!" And she was like, "No it's not, it's out!" Then the tennis coordinator said they can't do anything because they didn't see. So I got mad, so on the second serve I hit it out on purpose, so we lost!

I got mad because we could have won, but she lied. Then her tennis coordinator said, "Was it really out?" and she said, "Yes, I saw it." I got so angry that I was about to hit her, but everyone was holding me back. I realized that there was no point hitting her because it become a fight and I would have messed her up anyway. Also, it's just a game. So I calmed down, and I let it go. I felt much better about myself. Ever since then, I realize I knew how to be a good loser.