

If you asked me what I'm thankful for it would be so hard to choose. I'm thankful for my loving family, the food I eat, and the shelter I live in. If I had to pick one particular thing, I would pick the story about my nose.

I'm so relieved I didn't break my nose. It stung it bled, trust me I was in pain.

**BAM!** The ball hit the net. I scored. I really, really scored. I was on fire. I went to get the ball again but this time I started to cry & I saw blood.

I got out of my car. I'm pretty sure I was wearing my white jersey that day. We did our normal warm up exercise, passing, and ball work. Then we had to get checked in. The game started. My friends Nikki, Kass, and I were out. I went in to play left wing. My friend crossed it, I slid, and it just missed the net. I came out. Then I went in for striker. I got the ball... I dribbled...I shot... It was in! I went for the ball and this time, out of no where I fell & I felt tears fill my eyes. I got up, I was holding my nose. It stung really badly. Somebody had elbowed me in the nose. Al,

one of the parents, I guess he took this health class & learned how to stop nose bleeds. My Mom came over to the sidelines. She was helping Al. My nose was already really sensitive. I had a cut in my nose, that's how hard she elbowed me. I heard the whistle. The game was over. And after everything the ref didn't even call a foul.

By,  
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