

When a Violinist Does Tennis!

By Anshu D.

Chapter One: The News

I'm in the principal's office, again. It's not my fault I'm terrible at tennis and hit Nicole. After the principal was done with his lecture, I got out of the room relieved. I slipped into the car saying nothing. I'm Kelly, a violin expert who does two other activities, Tennis, and ping pong. And I don't know what made my mom think I'd get into the school's tennis team. A couple of days ago I signed up for the violin state championships tournament, which is on July 10th I had to practice, when we got home, I played all my worries away, after a few hours of this I went downstairs to watch tv, but I saw my mom at the dining table typing vigorously on her laptop. I thought it was nothing and turned on the tv then kicked back. But I wasn't ready for what was about to happen. My mom finally came up to me and said the most life shocking news. "Kelly, I know you are frustrated that you're not getting tennis so that's why I enrolled you in tennis camp!" **If I saw this coming, I would've switch to anything in a heartbeat.** "You did WHAT!" I **screamed in horror.** "But my violin championship is in about 3 weeks!" "Kelly, you always have violin competitions, can't you just skip one?" "But this is the state finals!" I exclaimed. "Kelly, I know this is important but you're going to go next year anyways. But I promise you if you improve in tennis, you can quit and that's final" **she said.**

Chapter 2: My Worst Day So Far

I looked at the calendar and saw tennis camp in big letters on June 24th. "Today's the 21st, so that means I have..... 3 DAYS!" I thought. One month of missing shots, and the older kids laughing while I was failing in misery. "Oh, that's a horrible thought" I grumbled realizing that was going to be my reality in a few days. I prayed my mom would come to her senses, but she had her heart set on that camp. When the 24th arose, I woke up defeated. I stumbled out of bed and got ready. I got into the car, and I was so relieved when my mom let me bring my violin to tennis camp. My mom gave a thumbs up and a smile and wished me good luck. I walked into the gate of the camp, the whole time I was praying that I was not the only one who was horrible at tennis. Each group had their own cabin. My cabinmates were Chloe, Margrett, and Katy.

Chapter 3: Tennis Torture

5 minutes felt like hours, soon the loudspeaker told us to go to the place where the courts were. We all went outside. The scorching heat was killing me. I waited for instructions, I imagined what it would be like if I were at home instead of being here, I would be home practicing violin and winning a huge trophy. But instead, I'm here not winning a trophy and making a fool out of myself. I was snapped out of my trance by a loud voice telling us to do warmups, I thought about my violin sitting there in a spider infested cabin. We did a bunch of exercises that squeezed every drop of energy out of my body. The next week was worse, this time we had to play a game. I had to choose a partner; I choose Katy. I served, she missed, she served short, and I lunged for the ball and fell, after that everything went black.

Chapter 4: Even Worse News

I woke up to my mom next to me. "Where am I? Am I in heaven, what happened?". My mom replied "Sweetie, are you feeling better, you're in the hospital" I gulped, soon a doctor came into the room to examine me. He did a couple x-rays and asked to speak to my mom, my mom came in by herself and said softly, "Kelly don't panic but you have a broken ankle." "WHAT!?" I screamed. I felt like this was the end of the world. "Wait my violin competition, mom when is it?" "Hmm, July 10th, and today is..... July 8th." "Mom, can I please go to the violin competition?" "Fine, but only if you promise me, you'll rest, and if you possibly feel better. You can go" She sighed. The doctor handed me crutches and let me practice, soon I got the hang of it. We went home, I went to my room and lied down; this was so much happening at the same time. But I knew that violin song wasn't going to teach itself. I grabbed the violin and practiced.

Chapter 5: The Change

I stumbled to the balcony, I saw my neighbor's playing tennis and felt bad, if you didn't know generations of my family were experts or at least good at tennis including my mom. I tried to brush it off, but I had to be good at one sport. Hmm, what about ping pong, I'm kind of good, and I don't have to move around that much" As much as I hated to say it, I had to try to become good at ping pong. I walked to my mom's room and told her "Mom I might not be good at tennis, but if I can quit tennis, I promise you I will try my best on ping pong." My mom looked confused "So does that mean your fine with me enrolling you in ping pong camp after you heal?" "Fine, but under one condition, if I have anything important with the violin like a competition then I can't go on that day" "Ok, thank you Kelly" I couldn't believe that I just did this. I walked off with my crutches to get my violin, now I had a violin competition to win.

