

Rapidly, my dad parked up in the car park and I was so excited about the race I couldn't stop thinking about the run. I met up with my teammates and we did some warmup. Minutes later, it was the boy's turn. As the whistle blew they ran as fast as the wind. After a while I saw the boys out of sight. Next up it was the girls race. My heart was thumping like a drum with excitement I looked along the line and saw 100s of girls behind the line with their muscles tense. The whistle blew, we zoomed off. Suddenly my friend caught up with me and we ran as fast as possible we approached the finish line and I felt relieved and exhausted from that long run. I really enjoyed the experience.

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