The swim test

By: William. G

Splash!!! I was in the car with my brother, my sister, my aunt, my uncle, and my two cousins and I knew what I was going to have to do. We had just arrived at the Menlo pool and today was the day I was going to take the swim test. Jack, and Ellie already past the swim test so that just puts more pressure on me because I feel like I have got to live up to their accomplishments.

As we entered the pool area the pleasant smell of ice cream, and cheese stakes from the snack stand filled the air. The joy of people laughing was like music to my ears, but nothing was going to overcome the fact that I was going to take the swim test to day and I was more nerves then Leno Messi in the championship of the world cup.

Right off the bat my aunt took me to the deep end to take my swim test. Jack, Ellie, and my two cousins Quinn, and Parker jumped right in because all of them already succeeded at the test. Though I started to shake uncontrollably. Me, and my aunt went up to the life guard and asked “when will we be able to take the swim test?” “Five minutes were waiting for the other kids.” What I didn’t know we were doing this wish other kids, I said to myself. What if they are faster swimmers and make fun of me? Those five minutes were the longest five minutes in my life.

Finally the wait was over the life guard told us to line up at the end of the pool. We had to swim from one end of the pool and back, then tred for two minutes. He made sure that everyone under stud and then tweet! Splash! We were of. As my toes touched the water a cold chill ran up my body but I convinced myself that I was ready. I did not want to tire myself out in the first five seconds so I started off with an easy doggie patel. I was astonished when I looked over my shoulder and saw all the other kids going at the same pace as me. I touched the stone wall and was on my way back. I could not believe how good I was doing. It was like I was in some incredible zone. Then I remembered the part that got me so worried, the treding.

When I reached the other end of the pool I wanted to get right out but I knew I couldn’t. The life guard said “We will now be doing the treding”. He pulled out his watch and said “Go”. I let go of the wall and tried my best to do what my aunt said, lie on your back and try to float. Surprisingly it worked. I was treding without any effort at all .Those two minutes flew by like they did not even happen. I got out of the pool and the life guard gave me my swim band witch meant I wouldn’t ever haft to take the swim test ever again. Though it wouldn’t be too bad to take it again because at that moment I realized I should have not gotten so worked up on all of those tests because in reality they turned out to be a breeze.