Rees' Reports

Swimming Superstars

BEEP! SPLASH! That's right, on Wednesday the 10th of February the Sacred Heart swimming carnival took place hosting one of the most action packed days of the year for the small school. There were parents, teachers and of course the swimmers.

The first event for the day was the 100m or three lap race. As I was called to the block I was eager to win but that would be a challenge as I had fierce competition from my best mate Tom Watt. I was crouched on the block waiting for the starter but to my surprise as I dived into the ice cold water my skins flew to my ankles waiting for me to pull them up. I grabbed the string and tugged as hard as I could and was back in the race despite being three paces behind the others. I fought hard and on the last lap I inched in front of all and claimed first prize! What a race!

I dried off and waited for my aged race and first being the 33m freestyle sprint. I tied my pants up and jumped on the block. BEEP! I dove beneath the water three butterfly kicks to bring me to the surface and I was off. I flew ahead of the pack making an unbelievable 28 second time. It was then time for my favourite race of all the 33m breaststroke. I was crouched down waiting for the buzzer so I could do the unthinkable and win my third race of the day. I hit the wall and looked back only to see kids staggered through the lanes 10 metres behind.

I then put my hand up for the backstroke which always started with me launching back swallowing 10 gallons of water before nearly crossing lanes but still came second to Tom Watt getting his second win of the day. The last 33m race was the dreaded **BUTTERFLY**.

I got ready on the block and jumped on cue with the busser. I flapped my way to the end of

the pool like many others but Tom snuck past me at the last minute claiming first.

It was then Lunch time and we all got a few sausage sandwiches and to our surprise we had the chance to listen to representatives from the NRL who came to talk to us about fitness and healthy lifestyles.

After a good feed it was time for the gruelling medley. I somehow made the first lap without dying but I was seriously fatigued because of the backstroke but I came back neck and neck with Tom in the third lap but thankfully I dug deep and crept past as we went under the flags. That meant I had won four races and Tom had won three.

I went in the Yr 6 vs parents race but lost due to having another person on our team and the parents cheated and dove in half a lap early. We had the medal ceremony and I got the trophy for my age group although my team didn't. All in all it was a wonderful day at the pool.

