

My Butterfly Dive

Summer vacation! It's finally here! I'm so excited! I've got big plans for this summer! Last year was a bust! But this summer is all mine! I GOT THIS! I'm going to be the first one to dive in the pool! I've been planning this goal since last summer. Not just any old jump in the pool. The kind of dive that you hook your thumbs together, and your hands look like a butterfly while your body falls straight into the water, like you see on TV. No one dared to dive in headfirst last summer, not even my older brother. Not even for twenty bucks. I blamed it all on the bugs in the pool; or maybe it was my shaky legs. I could feel nervous butterflies in my belly. Not just in my belly, but in my head, too. They messed with my thoughts. I would be at the edge of the pool, all ready to dive in, and then my heart would start pounding. Then the butterflies came and ruined my whole plan. I started shaking. I panicked. And I would fall in the water like a square. OUCH!

One day my grandparents had a surprise for us. We went on a road trip. I recognized the road. I knew we were on our way to the skydive place. We saw a sign that pointed us to a shady place to park. We took out our picnic and watched the planes take off. I could feel the ground shaking from the plane engine. It was very loud. We waited a long time and then my brother spotted little black dots in the sky. Then the parachutes came out with lots of great designs. I liked the tie-dye one. My grandpa joked with my little brother, "You're next!" My brother started walking to the line for the next plane.

Watching the skydivers made me feel nervous and excited. I imagined what it would be like to jump out of the plane. What kind of brave would that feel like? Do skydivers get butterflies? It was at this moment that I decided that I was done building this worry in my body! No more wasting another summer!

We went straight home. I got my bathing suit on, and that's when I knew I could do it. I got to the edge of the pool. I built my butterfly with my hands, and I knew I could beat my brother into the pool. My legs started to shake, and my heart was pounding. This was all mine... and SPLASH! I did it. I popped out of the water, and everyone was so proud of me! People were cheering saying, "Nice work!"

After I did one I could not stop diving! I was so proud of myself! It was so fun, and it felt so good. I started to laugh and everyone was laughing with me. My brother could not believe it! That encouraged him to do it. He did it, too! I spent the rest of my summer doing the butterfly dive.