

The Big Break By Andrew

One day I was at Karate practice and the instructor said, "In order to pass at the next testing you have to break wood." I was worried because I didn't break at the last testing. When I got home my dad told me he had a surprise. It was a black and red plastic paddle. So I decided to try it out because I really wanted to pass testing badly and believe it or not, the paddle really helped. So at my next Karate practice, we broke wood for practice and, as usual, I broke with my foot on my first try and then something wonderful happened. I threw my fist as fast as I could at the wood and it snapped right in half. My hand felt weird. It was in between painful and amazing and right then and there I knew I was capable of breaking wood.

It was finally the night of testing. All of a sudden I got very nervous, not knowing whether or not I could break. Then my mom told me "If you think you can do it you will do it." and my dad told me "If you don't do it just try again." When we finally got there I was more nervous than ever before, and then, it was time to break. I had to go second. The first person broke with no problem. It was my turn, I kicked fast and hard "WHAM", and then it was time for my hand technique. I closed my eyes, walked up to the wood and "Bam!" It snapped right in two. I turned into a happy clown. When my family and I were heading home they treated me to some very tasty

ice cream. This was the story of the time I broke wood, twice!