

George Psychoularis

English 3 6th Period

Ms.Feher

3 October 2019

My Football Obsession

My dad always told me “If you want something you got to work for it”. Well, that’s what I have been trying to do with this little sport called football. I knew from the first time I ever seen football I was like I want to do that I want to make money doing the sport I love. My mom and dad never let me play football until I was a little bigger because they were afraid I was going to get hurt by doing something stupid, so I started at 8th grade is when my dad let me finally play football and my first time brought me down to earth. I started conditioning with the football team it was a little hard, but the mile run was no joke, but I got through it. Then we went to hitting well in your terms it is putting on pads for the first time.

I remember it like it was yesterday, we did something called Oklahoma drills. Its where there are two linemen one linebacker and one running back and I was a lineman. I never hit before but we have been doing hitting drills all last week with just helmets so he blew the whistle I got up out my stance and tried to tackle the running back and he ran me straight over and I got the breath knocked out of me it felt like a horse hitting me straight in the chest . Like I was on the ground for a solid minute that’s when I figured out this isn't no walk in the park if I want to get where I want to be I got to work harder than everyone and the people in front of me. So,

since that day on I have been running and working out on my own and I have never felt so much better at first, I did it little by little then since freshman year I have been obligated and motivated to crush and destroy any obstacle in my way.

Every day I was working out and running like after practice before practice. Every time I hit a low point in my life working out and playing football has been the way for me not to fall to other sinister acts. Such as doing drugs and having bad grades. Football has changed my life and my perspective on life I never thought going into the sport it is more than a sport. It taught me how to respect people and things not to ask or to do. Going into my sophomore year I start understanding the game of football because I joined at late time and I had to learn up. My football IQ needs to be on point if I want to be relaxed playing. To be honest sophomore year was harder than freshmen year because it was bigger and better players, I am going to be facing so that whole year I was focused on lifting weights and getting stronger so I can hold my own. Also, there were people in front of me that did not believe in me and that motivated me to get better than everyone else was to practically hit the next level so it would feel easy to be the best.

During this time, I thought about getting a full-ride scholarship so after my sophomore year I went to college camps and put myself out there to the world. I also signed up with the NCAA so if I need, I can come in contact with more people to get a full ride. There were a lot of times I didn't believe I was good enough or big enough and just beating myself down constantly, but when I start to make plays on the field all that stuff gets out my head and makes me more focused. Like what my dad said about life "Learn from your mistakes". The things that also helped me in many of these situations is my family because family means everything in my family. Cause every time I have a bad day on the field my brother or my dad or my mom is always there to pick me up so I can keep on going. To be honest I would not be here or where I

am without my family. I am always blessed to play the game of football and try to achieve my dreams with the family that I love and that supports me.