

This is my story of becoming a karate master. This is how I became who I am today. This is how I became a black belt sensei. This is my past. I'll take you back to when I first started. Let's start the story.

'Piper! Get into your gi!' My mum called from the kitchen.
'Ok mum!' I replied. So I opened up my cupboard where most of my stuff was stored. Although I do hide a lot of stuff under my bed. I grabbed my gi and my white belt.

After I got changed I went downstairs to the dining table to have dinner. I ate it up quickly. Then there was a 'beep beep' coming from outside. It was Sophie, my cousin! She was also doing karate! Mum and I jumped into the car and we drove off. We were squealing the whole way there. On the way, we kept chanting, 'We're doing karate!' Over and over again.

When we got there Sophie and I ran into the dojo. There were lots and lots of people practising their karate moves. We quickly ran to get signed off.

That night we learned some punches, blocks and kicks.
'I can't wait until next time!' I exclaimed.
'Same!' Sophie answered. When we got home, my mum asked how I did. I went upstairs to my bedroom. I had this vision in my head showing, me at a grading getting my black belt. I was so looking forward to when I was going to get my black belt. I could become a sensei, I could become a famous black belt master, I could be an amazing star that people would look up to! There was one girl at karate that was a brown belt and I really looked up to her she was really good at karate, I wish I could be her. I kept thinking of karate as I slowly drifted away into a deep sleep...

It had been a long time with lots of fun karate lessons, I had also graded to my yellow belt. At the end of the grading, we got given a note about sparing.

'Yay! We can start sparing!' I shouted. I was so determined to start sparing people. It's a non-contact karate dojo so no one will hurt me.

'Sparing, I remember doing this when I was at karate,' Mum said. 'You did karate!?' I asked. She nodded.

I came to school so excited. I had told my two BFF's that I did karate. They said that they were going to ask their mum's to see if they could do it, but sadly their mum's said no. But they do a lot of sport, so I see why.

After I had my dinner I got changed, then I sat down to watch some T.V 'beep beep,' there was a car outside. I looked out the window to see Sophie's car.

'Are you coming, mum?!' I shouted.

'Yeah of course!' My mum shouted back.

When we got there we went to sign in.

'Lining up!' We all lined up. There were lots of us there that day and with all the coloured belts it looked like a rainbow. As I was in line I looked over at the brown belt. But she didn't have a brown belt on, she had a black belt, now I look up to her even more than before.

We started off with sparing. I put on my gear and off I went.

'Get someone about the same height as you,' says Sensei.

Sophie and I went together. Sensei taught us how to spar. Then after about a minute, we switched buddies. I got this boy, last time I saw him, he had just punched a little girl someone.

So we started to spar. He was pretty good. Then out of the blue, as he was throwing a punch, he got me in the face.

It was 2 years later. I had quit karate, and I was never going back. My life long dream, and I had failed. As I was walking back home from school I was thinking about karate, and why I had quit. Was I ever going to go back? Or am I just going to stay at home do nothing?

Then suddenly I felt something grab my bag, pulling me backwards. I fell to the floor. It kept dragging me. I screamed as loud as I could,

'HEEEELP!' My mum ran outside and shouted,

'Leave my daughter alone!' She ran over to me and kicked the man in the groin. He fell to the floor in pain.

'Thanks, mum.' I said as I had tears dripping down my face like a leaking tap. I was stunned, I couldn't believe what had just happened.

'Let's go inside honey.' Mum said stunned as much as I was.

'Listen, I've been thinking about this for a long time,' Mum mentioned.

'Well, I think you should do karate again.' Says, mum. I looked at her. I'm not doing karate! Then I sighed, thinking about it, it would be a good idea after what had just happened. After about 10 seconds I spoke,

'Yeah, I probably should.'

Mum smiled,

'I'll call your aunty to see if Sophie wants to do it again. Thank you so much!'

It was the day I was going back to karate. I was nervous to go back again. At least I had Sophie with me. Sensei looked up to see me and Sophie. She couldn't believe we were back.

'Girls! You're back!' Sensei shouted. Then everyone turned to look at us. Our faces when bright red. She kept saying how happy she was to see us over and over again. It was nice going back to karate and seeing everyone again. I even think Tayla was happy to see us again.

Tayla walked up to us and said,

'Piper, Sophie! It's really nice that you're back, Sensei has been really dull for the past 2 years, and the classes haven't been so fun.' I couldn't believe that Tayla had just come up to us and spoke to us. She was amazing she even had a different type of black belt.

After that lesson, I was smiling all the way up to my ears. I was so happy that Tayla spoke to us and that we had made Sensei happy.

It had been a while and we were grading to our orange belts. I was super excited to be grading. We were one more step closer to getting our black belts. We both got a certificate at the end. While I was putting on my shoes my mum said that she would go to the car and that I can walk by myself. When I was done I went outside and started to walk back to the car. On the way, something started pulling my arm and I turned around and saw a man dressed in black just like the one that had attacked me before. I kicked him in the groin and ran away. I told my mum about what had just happened. She said, 'It's a good thing that you went back to karate.' and I replied, 'I agree.'

Edited By: Jayde Bagrie

Written By: Gaia Bone