

I remember the moment I knew I wanted to play soccer.



...WITH A GAME WINNING GOAL FROM AMY TIAN! HERE SHE MAKES A PERFECT SHOT JUST MINUTES BEFORE...



After a while, my mom was able to get me onto a beginners team for third and fourth graders.

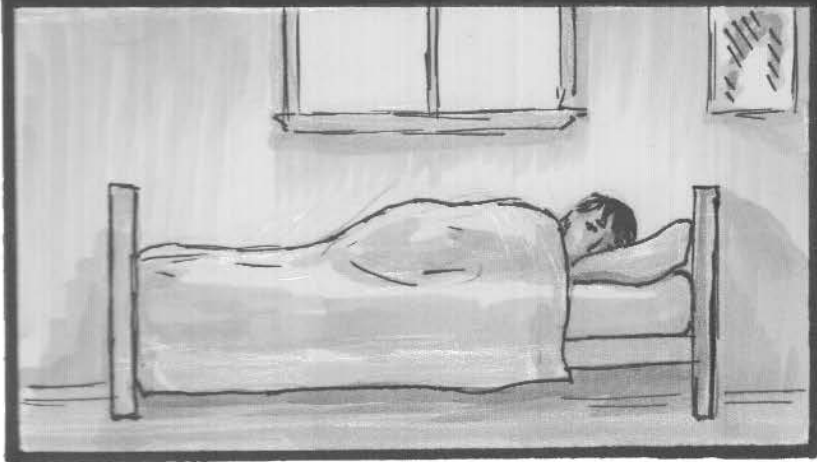
Playing soccer was so much fun. I was happy.



It made me feel FREE



But something wasn't right.



After that I just stopped going at all. I missed one practice, then another, then another. I didn't want to leave my room for anything.

I didn't realize the reason for my discomfort.
I didn't realize why I
felt so **wrong**.





I would finally be given a fresh start



I could be whoever I wanted to be

I didn't realize the reason for my discomfort.
I didn't realize why I
felt so **wrong**.



