

Confidence

by Mary Mulline

I looked down at the wobbly water world below me
And shifted my feet on the bumpy diving board
Then as I clamped my cold wet hands together I turned my attention to
my grandpa
He nodded at me
I could tell he was very pleased with himself for teaching me to dive
The way he smiled seemed to boost my confidence
So then for the first time I dove head first into the refreshing water
I then used my arms to pull my body out of the cool chlorine water
And burst out proud and confident