

My name is Ernest, and I'd like to describe how we lived and what was happening in my life in 2014. I was born in 2000, in Jawor, small city in Poland, maybe in 2114 this country won't exist. Poland is average country in central Europe it's bigger than Portugal or Greece, but smaller than Russia or Ukraine. According to the rest of the world our language is difficult. Kids are in the school for 5-7 hours per day. We wake up at 7.00 AM, classes end at 12.30 AM or 2:30 PM. We have five PEs per week, it's my favourite subject, we're playing football, volleyball and other sporty activities there. Sport is my passion, I'm in Football Club called 'Kuznia Jawor', I'm a goalkeeper. I love running, ski jumping, and volleyball too. Football is our National Sport, but our footballers are weak, and we haven't any successes in this sport. I'm really lucky guy, why? I'm big fan of Ski Jumping, in January 2014, a new season started, so with Father and my friend called Pisul we



went to the Ski Jumping World Cup in Harrachov, Czech Republic. It was like a small adventure. (Polish Jumpers in 2014 were the best in the World) When we arrived there, we were waiting six hours for jumps, it was cold so we were hiding under big tent (with restaurants and shops).



When we were in the restaurant section of the tent, I noticed that one of the tent walls wasn't mounted well. When I saw it, I told my father about it immediately. He moved through, we did the same. Then, security members told us to come back because it was a restricted area. We told that we didn't remember how we went there. They pointed the other way, one of them stopped us and forced us to come back. We lied that we forgot our pass cards. When we got there, we were standing under the upstairs. Me, my friend Pisul and our fathers. It was a sort of backstage or something like this. Suddenly famous sport commentator just walked down the stairs. We were happy to see him so we took a photo together, it was really cool. Then we realized where we were, and how lucky we were to get there. There were some barracks about 20 meters in front of us. Athletes were

preparing themselves for the competition in there. Every barrack had the flag sticker on it, and these flags were saying which nation competitors are in. There were a Polish flag too, when we noticed it, we moved closer to the Polish barrack. We were standing next to the door. This was a huge competition, there were about 30 thousand people, but only we went to the backstage without a special card pass. Even people with extra-paid VIP cards couldn't get in there, because VIP area was only an uncrowded, covered balcony. Bodyguards were not interested in us, because nobody without family member pass card or competitor pass card couldn't get there, so they thought we were someone's family. Then we noticed Polish double Olympic ski jumping champion - Kamil Stoch. We took some photos together, even selfies. Just few minutes later we were the first men to congratulate Severin Freund because he won the World Championships. In the meantime, we took some photos with other jumpers too. For example with Gregor Schlierenzauer, Simon Amman, Thomas Diethart and Piotr Zyla.



After 2 hours of taking photos and talking with competitors like with our friends, we left the backstage to buy some food. Then we found out that the competition is canceled because of very strong wind. We didn't worry at all, because few minutes ago we experienced one of the coolest things in our life. Apart from this, but still about sports, our Volleyball Team became World Champion. In the same year The World Championships took place in Brazil. Germany won.

+zakończeni e

