

When I left school that day, I felt good inside. I was excited to tell Mom about everything that happened. And I was even more excited to tell her about the times when I didn't win. I might even tell her she was right.

her about the times when I didn't win. I might even tell her she was right. WINNING ISN'T EVERYTHING.

It still feels better than losing, but I guess I don't HATE losing quite as much anymore.