

B2

It was a small mistake, but it changed my life. Five years ago, I used to train football in a local club. After one of the trainings I had a serious argument with my coach. I was angry with myself because of the things I hadn't even done. He told me not to come to our next game because of my behaviour. I was furious, I didn't even want to train there any more.

After many tries to find a new club, I quit playing football. Those days were pretty strange for me. Coming back from school and having no more activities by the end of the day was not something I was used to. A few days later, I decided to stop being negative and try something new. Since my father had been playing basketball all his life I wanted to get into it. It was beautiful. Those trainings were like a therapy for my mood. I started loving that game. Basketball taught me a lot about life and made me a better person. It's more than a game.

Maybe I made a mistake that day when I decided to quit too fast. I ran away being furious instead of coming back and cleaning up all the disagreements. But it led me to a new part of my life- basketball, which was and still is the best part of my life.

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