When I was in 5th grade, I started a club. A jump rope club. It took a long time and lots of hard work. When the club got started it was all worth it though. At the end of the school year we did a show and it was so unbelievable and awesome to think I did this. I had lots of support throughout the year, and I know I could not have done it without the help of many people.

I want to start a jump rope club basically, because jump rope was my passion and I wanted to share it with others. When I was in 3rd grade, I switched schools. My first school had a jump rope program and that is where I learned the basics. The new school did not have a jump rope club and that’s when I decided I had to do something. The first thing I did was write down everything we would need and all of the information. Then I organized it all and asked some of my friends what they thought. My friend Anna said, “That would be so cool!” “Yah, I would totally join!” said my other friend Sophia.

Next I mustered up my courage and asked one of my teachers if he would help the club. We needed a teacher to help, because we kids could not be in the gym alone. He said that he thought it was a great idea. We went over all the info and then set a date for me to meet with the principal. I typed up my info and went over it all the time. When the day that was scheduled arrived, I was super nervous! What if he thinks it a horrible idea? What if he laughs? They questions went through my head millions of times that morning. When the clock struck 2:00 and my teacher dismissed me, my hands were shaking so bad I could hardly hold my folder. I didn’t even realized I had stopped in front of the office. Then and there I decided to be brave and look confident. I took a few deep breaths, put a smile on my face, and walked in. I told the secretary, “I’m Mylee Grounds. I’m here to see Mr. Haddix.”

She smiled and said, “Of course, I’ll go get him. You can have a seat if you’d like.”

“Thank you,” I replied as I sat down. I decided to go over my notes one more time, and when I was done the secretary was coming back with Mr. Haddix.

“Hello Mylee,” he said, “How about we talk in my office.”

“Okay,” I responded. I had never been into the principal’s office before. (Thankfully) I proposed my idea to him. He said that it was a wonderful idea. We got it all figured out, and I left enthusiastic.

In the next couple of weeks, I asked a few of my friends that had done the jump rope program with me at my old school to help me with this one. They all agreed and we made posters to get the word out, passed out flyers, made announcements on the school speakers, and we even did a little show in the cafeteria to get students exited. I came up with a fairly simple routine and I taught it to my friends. We all practiced a lot, especially on how to teach certain tricks. One person would practice teaching by teaching one of us how to do the tricks. We would even make up little habits that they would have to break us of.

Finally the day came when the first meeting was scheduled. I was nervous but I knew that my hard work proved I was ready. I got there first and got everything set up. Then kids kept coming in and coming in. When I got up to voice my speech, I realized that there was at least 50 kids jammed into the gym. I was so thrilled, and I knew that I had done well.

Epilogue

That year went great and that show at the end was amazing. The next year I started homeschool. My sister had moved to that school though and got the teacher that had helped me start that club. We decided to do it again. Most of my friends that had helped me moved on to the middle school, so they could not help. My sister had some friends though, that could jump rope so we had enough people.
That year was great but a little more stressful. It was really amazing to see all of the people who were
returning. The show year was unbelievable, and I was even presented with an award. The next year one of
the teachers decided to continue it without my help. I was a little sad, but happy that the club had caught
on. My hope is that the club will continue for years and years, just like my old school.

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Thanks! ☺