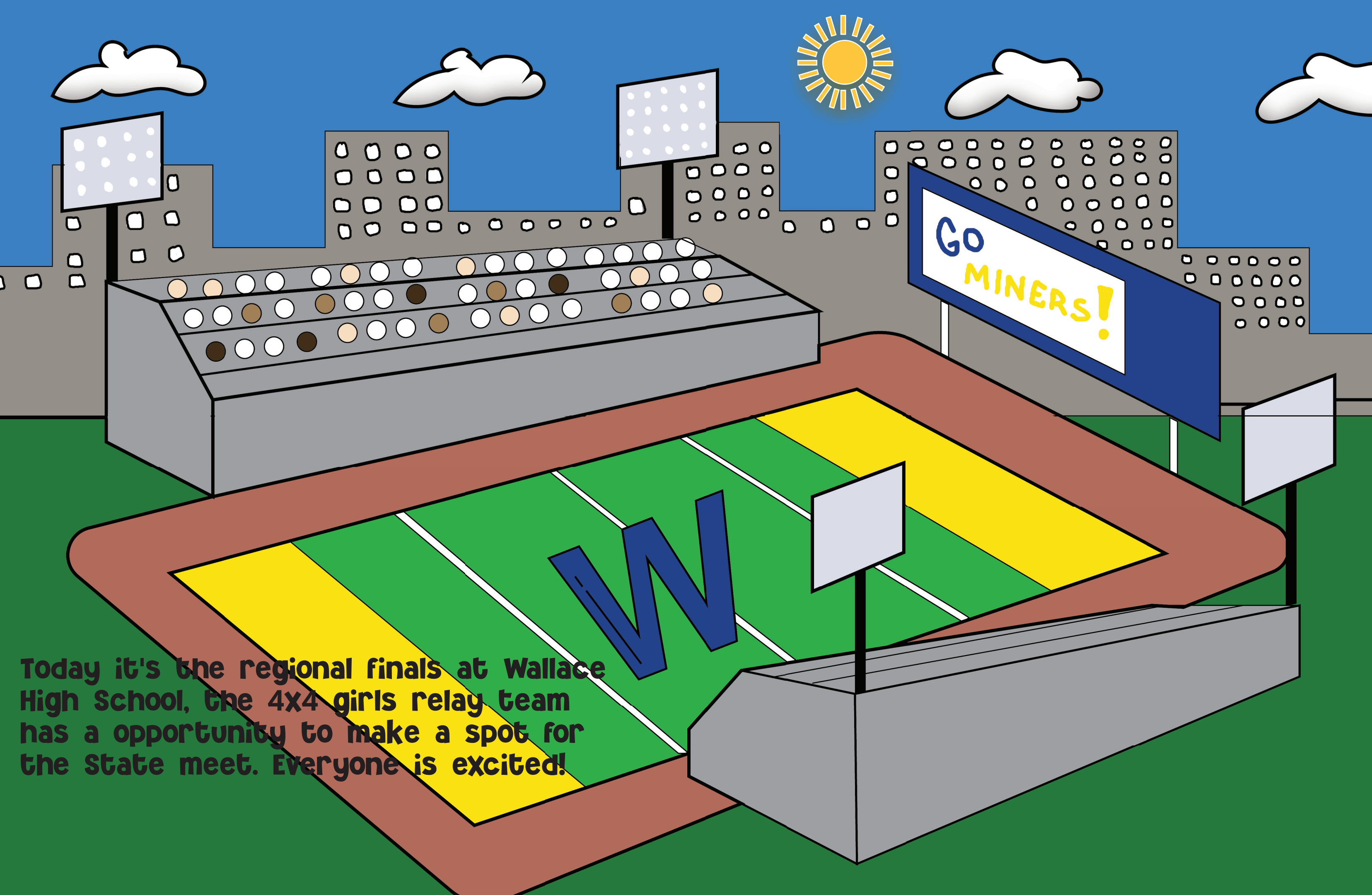


you CAN WIN!

Written and illustrated by Matt Mapati





Today it's the regional finals at Wallace High School, the 4x4 girls relay team has a opportunity to make a spot for the State meet. Everyone is excited!

Except for Olivia Hawkins, the school's up and coming talented freshman sprinter as fear, nervousness and anxiety is taking its toll in her before the race.



Linda Sporters the varsity coach saw her distraught. Walks up to her and said, "Olivia, are you alright? By the look of you face and tears you look afraid."



**"yes, yes I am coach, like super
afraid. I just don't feel confident
in myself." Olivia Responds.**



"Let me tell you honey, it's ok to feel scared at the moment because an event like this when everybody's watching to see you fail or succeed but I'm here to tell you, you can win for us!" She says.





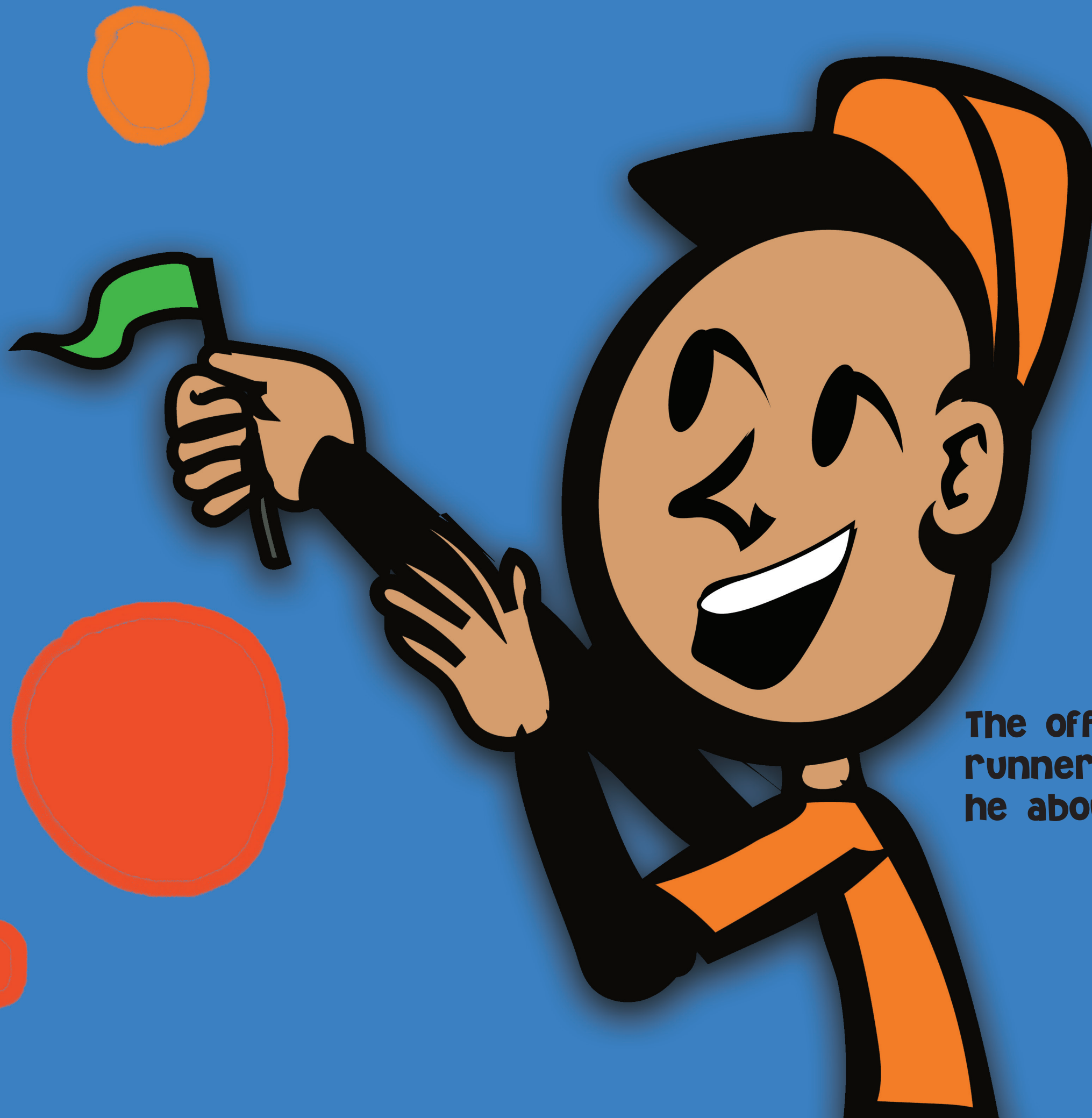
"Thank you coach, you're right, I can win this thing for the team!" Olivia exclaimed excitedly.

"Atta girl, let's finish what we started!" Coach Sporters responds.



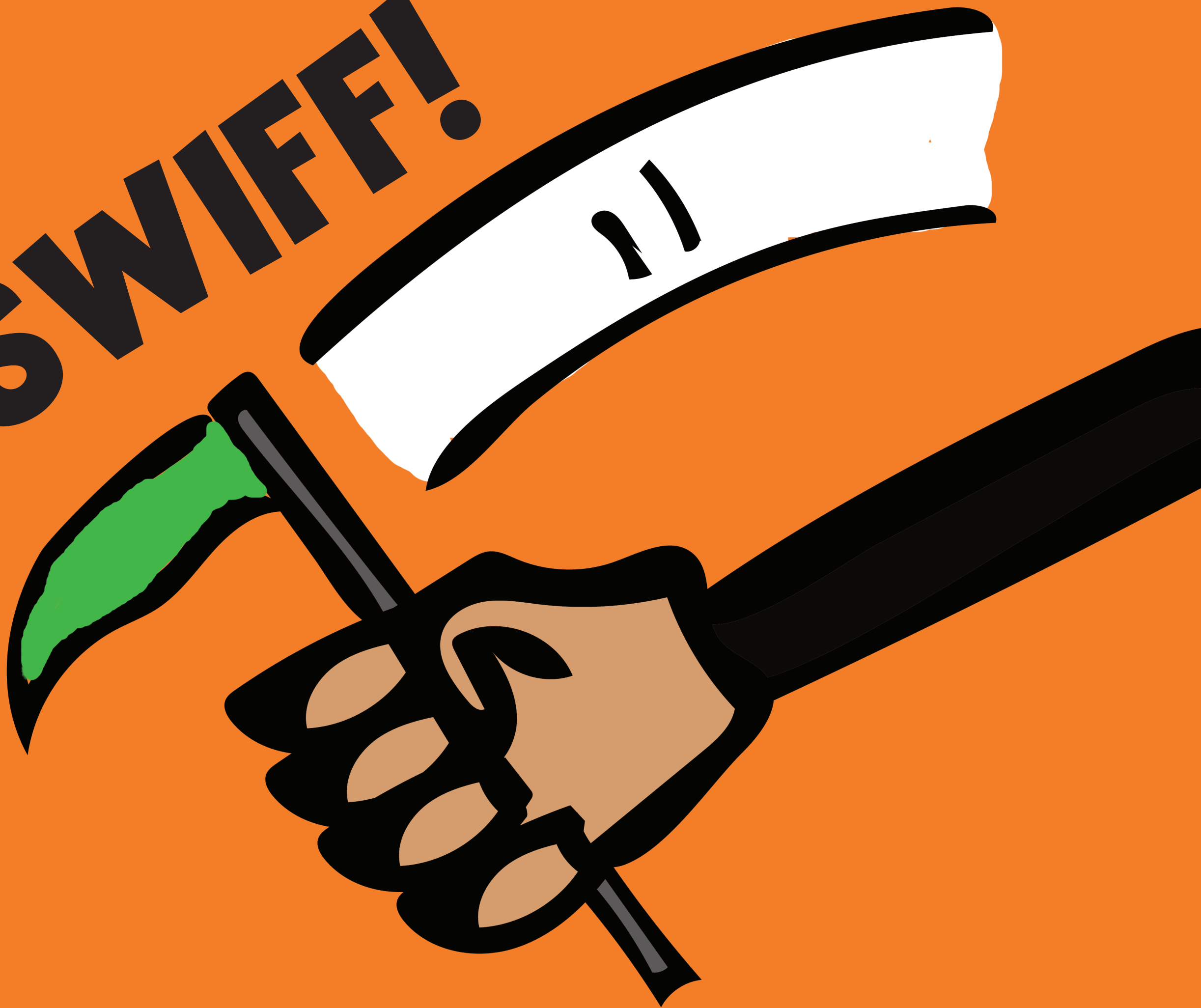
Olivia and the other runners walked up to their assigned lanes, waiting for the starting flag. Olivia is on the seventh lane. Meaning she is the anchor and fastest of the group.





The officiator is ordering the runners to begin their marks as he about to wave the flag.

SWIFF!



GO!

It has begun, Olivia sees her relay team cruising through the other schools. Olivia starts to accelerate once the third teammate slowly peaks up to her blindside.





**Here comes the
exchange!**



NOT
GOOD

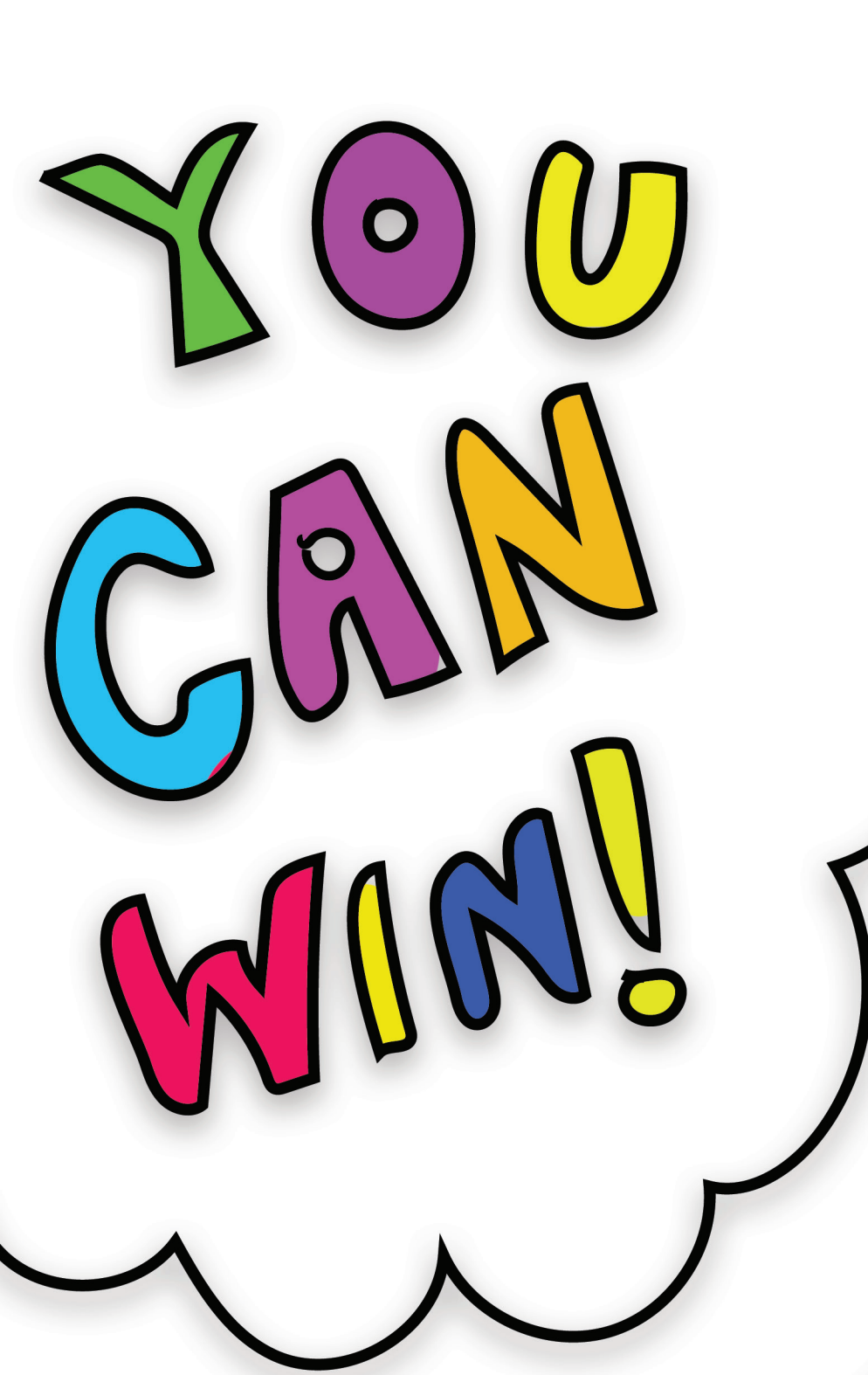
SELF
DOUBT

ANXIETY

FEAR



However, the wall of lies begin to appear in her run. Making her question if she could finish it for the team...



Until she remembered the words
Coach Sporters told her that
made her believe...

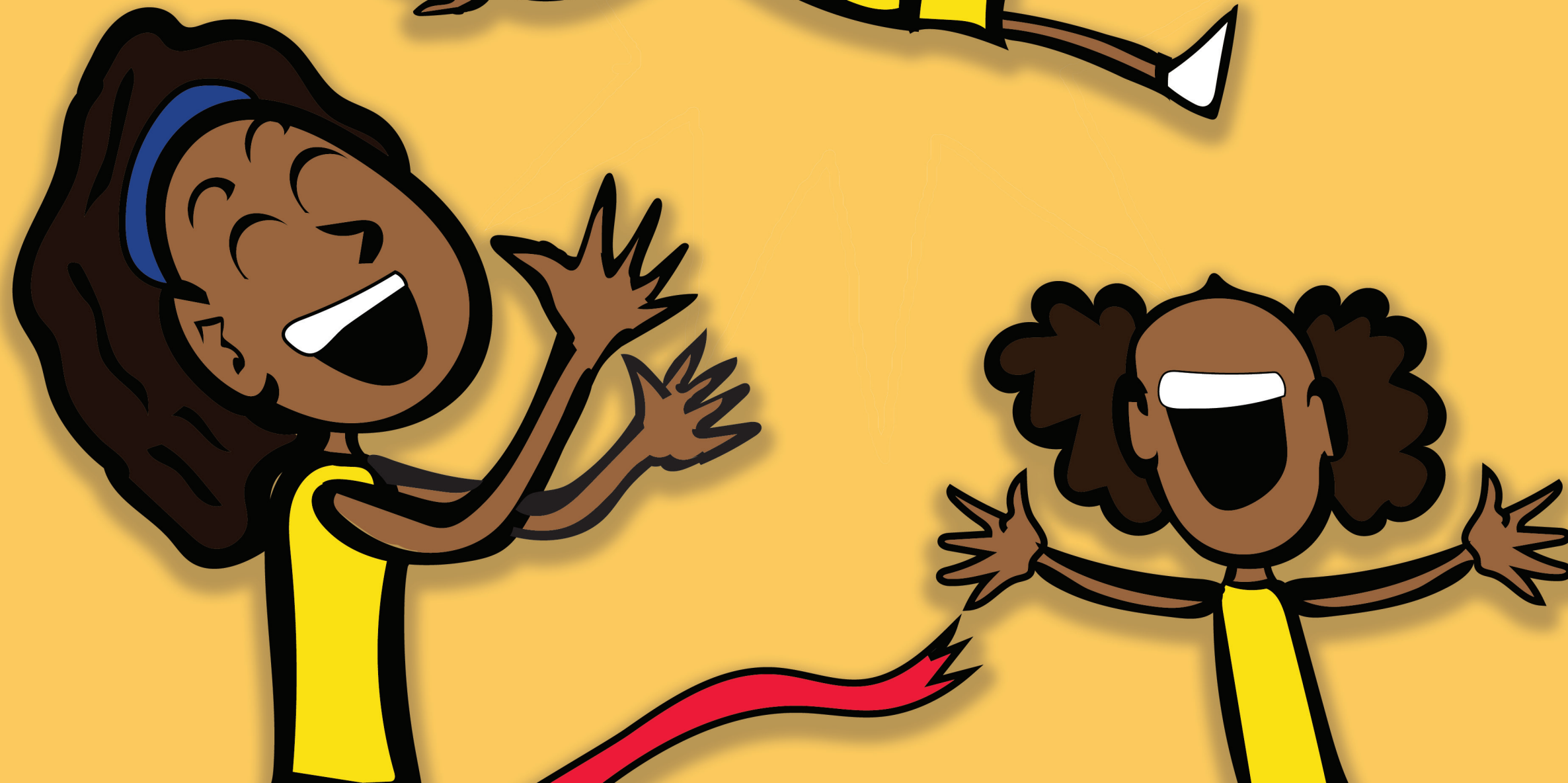


FINISH!

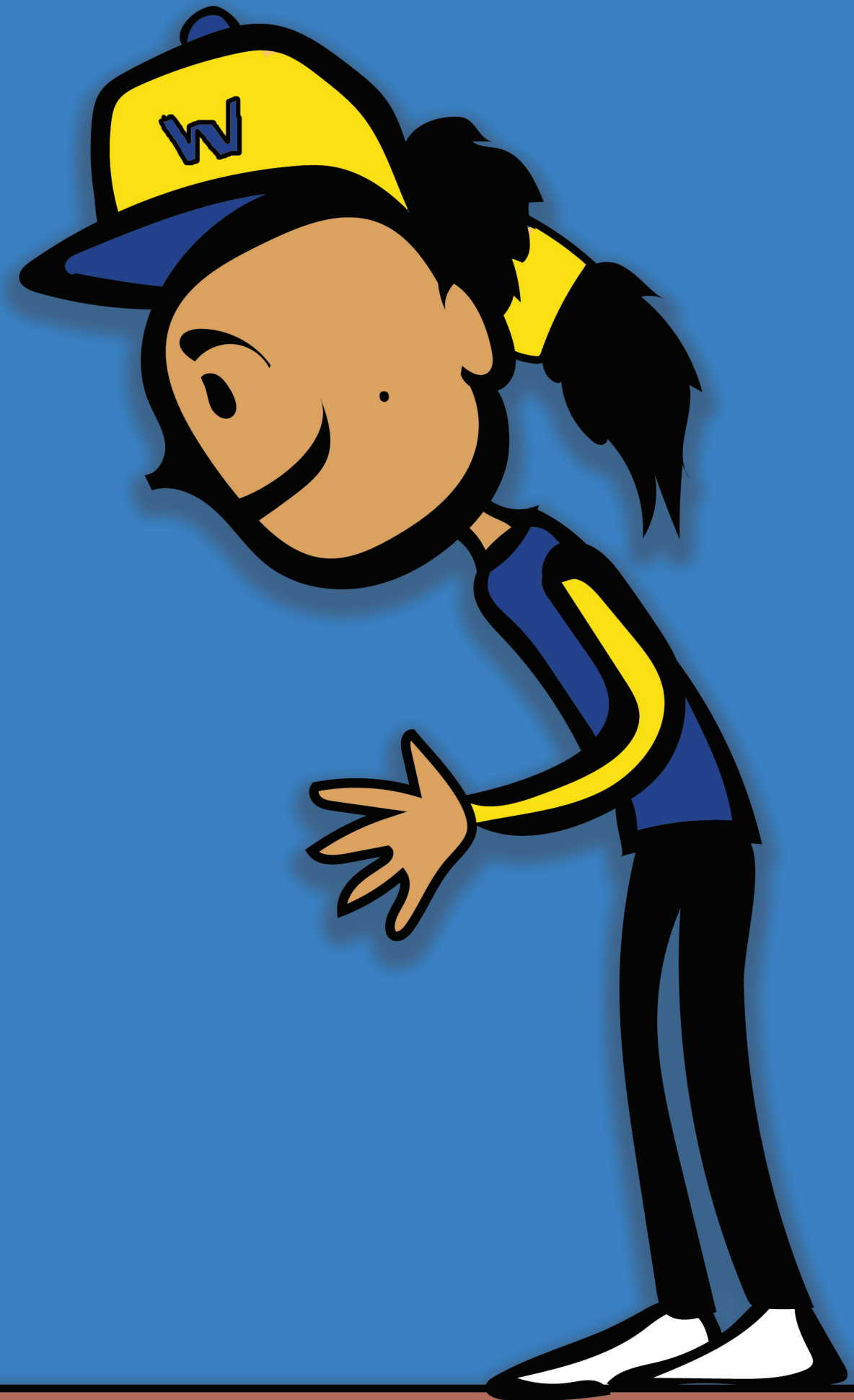


She did it!

The entire team celebrating like they just won the Olympics! Tossing little Olivia up, she is enjoying moment of it!



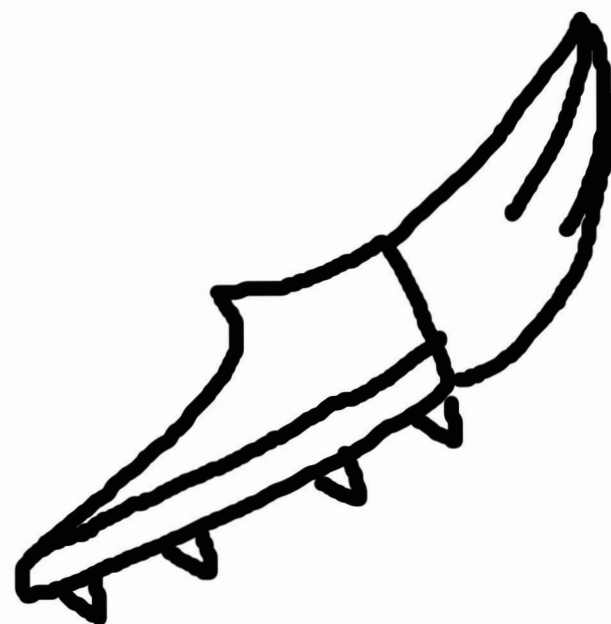
She runs up to Coach Sporters for a hug!



It did all the talking.



END.



For Haddie.