

In a city called São Paulo, Rebeca wants to play sports. Since she was five, she loved to practice but she never was the best because she never had a lot of talent like the other girls. She tried everything but she was never good enough. Her parents always tried to spoil her saying "Talent would never come without a lot of training".

On a rainy day, she was walking home after school when the rain started to get worse, and worst of all, she didn't have an umbrella because the day had started out sunny. So she ran a lot to escape the rain and get home, but the rain was very heavy and it didn't help at all.

Then, from afar, she saw a dog. The poor animal was shivering with cold, so Rebeca went after him, the dog started to run and she followed him to a volleyball court. There was a player training and she fell in love with that sport, she stayed there for the rest of the day and thought it was incredible.



When she finally left the court, it was already getting dark and the rain had already stopped. At home, her worried parents ran to hug her because she had arrived much later than usual.

The next day, Rebeca asked her parents to put her on a volleyball team. So after breakfast, her parents dropped her off at school and went in search of a good volleyball school, after doing a lot of research, they went to the same court that Rebeca had gone to the day before, they talked to the team coach and decided that Rebeca would start on that same day.

In the class, the coach introduced Rebeca to the rest of the team, but they didn't accept her very well. The team was divided into three rival groups of five people and nobody liked her, so she tried to make friends but everyone ignored her.



At first, she thought about giving up, so Rebeca went to talk to her parents. They said she should stay on the team and keep training until she becomes better than all the other players. In the following weeks, everything became even more difficult, no one talked to her and this made her cry. She didn't understand what was wrong with her. Rebeca just wanted to be accepted by the rest of the team, she didn't understand how they could play together with so much hate involved.

They were like three rival teams that, somehow, played together. Then she realized that they only cared about winning and thought that a rookie couldn't do it.

Each group was led by a girl, the first was led by Maria, her group always chose the best clothes for the games, the second group was led by Joana, they talked throughout training and, in games, they always stayed on the reserve bench because they didn't have that much talent and there was also Ana's group, they loved training and worked hard in classes, which is why they always finished training exhausted and even so, Rebeca didn't fit anywhere.



Rebeca decided to start training even more and one day she gathered her courage and asked her coach to put her on the team, all the groups laughed at her but she remained firm in her decision, she said:

"Jesus loves everyone and everything, we are different, that's why the world is so beautiful, we can help each other in the games. Maria's group can choose the uniforms besides you need to talk more and Joana's group can solve this problem somehow and, most importantly - let's practice more! Ana's group can stay later with the rest of the team because, without training, we will never be able to win."

When Rebeca finished her long speech everyone was moved and hugged her. After that day, Rebeca became part of the team and the other girls started to help each other and consequently, they started to play better as a team. On that day, Rebeca returned home very happy and grateful, because God helped her become part of the team.

A few days later the new uniforms arrived and they were wonderful, certainly the most beautiful among all the teams, the team was increasingly united and better. Rebeca was also playing very well and became one of the best on the team, that year, the team won the championship, and when they went to receive the trophy and medals, they asked Rebeca to hold the trophy, it was like a dream come true for everyone on the team and they knew that without teamwork, it would never have come true!



THE END

CLASS BIOGRAPHY

We are *seventh-grade B* students. We study in the morning at Christus Dionísio Torres headquarters. We won the football championship this year. We like it when there is a teacher who lets us talk and when there is a quiz. We really like the physical education class and work hard to get good grades on the tests to pass the year. Most boys like to play football, and most girls prefer volleyball. The teachers really like *seventh-grade B*.

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