

Joe Benun

3/5/06

Period 2

Memories

Hi, my name is Joe Benun, and I am currently thirteen years old. I *live* for football; I love to play football, watch football, and be a part of anything football-related. I also enjoy playing baseball and hockey. My favorite sport to watch is football. I am currently registered as a participant in the 2006 Maccabi games in Vancouver, Canada, as a track and field athlete. I am also on the Hillel Panthers hockey team. Well now let's go on to my memories.

Throughout my many years in Hillel Yeshiva, I have come across numerous unforgettable memories, most of them comical ones. One time in fifth grade I came across a *chalk fight*. It started when a teacher threw a piece of chalk at a student (as a joke) to get his attention. When the teacher left the room, we closed the classroom door and started throwing chalk. Another hilarious memory was when our teacher in sixth grade spilled perfume in her hair and anyone within a 20 foot radius would choke on the strong smell. I don't think I will ever forget one of Rabbi Rimpler's hour long stories, those were great. In third grade I can't forget when we all had to sing, "Adon olam asher malach..." and instead we sang, "I don't know why I share my lunch..." The most recent memory, and most probably most exhilarating, was when I scored the game-tying goal against Kushner Academy in hockey, in the playoffs. The Hillel Panthers were down by one with three minutes left in the game. On defense, I received a pass from Victor Dweck at half court. I was so nervous, I just shot the ball. I thought the ball was hit wide right,

but then I heard my team cheering. I got my first career goal! The game went into sudden-death overtime. My memory was complete when Victor Dweck scored the game-winning goal with a minute and thirty seconds left to win the game. I think that's it for memories, here are some goals in life.

There are many goals in my life I want to accomplish, and here are just a few. When I grow up I want to become a football player. A *realistic* option though is to go into either an architectural field, a real-estate business, or maybe my family's textile business, *Bentex*. Furthermore, I want to raise a family in New Jersey, residing near my family and friends. But my most important goal would be to become a moral person, with the right values and principles.

I think this essay basically sums *me* up. I am sure in a few days from now there would be more memories to add to that list. I am also confident in the notion that when I graduate high school, in the year 2010, my goals in life will have changed somewhat to what they are now. I also can not be sure that in the future, I will come across a dramatic change in my life, and that change can make all the difference. If someone is reading this, about ten or so years from now, who knows, maybe my prayers have been answered.