

The Sports Class

Once upon a time, there was a very cheerful and lively class: the Sports Class. They were six-year-old boys and girls who loved movement, games, and above all, having fun together. Their names were Lucas, Unai, Lauti, Iria, Lia, Núria, Gazel, Axel, and Nico. Every day they shared laughter and adventures, but what united them most was their passion for sports.

One sunny morning, their teacher announced:

“Today we’re going to have a big sports day in the schoolyard. It will be a day to run, jump, play, and learn. But remember: the important thing isn’t winning, but respecting, helping, and having fun together.”

The children’s eyes lit up with excitement, and they immediately ran to the schoolyard. The first sport they chose was soccer. Lucas and Unai took turns being goalkeepers, and Lauti, with a mischievous grin, started running with the ball at his feet. Everyone laughed as they tried to take the ball from him. Suddenly, he shot hard and… goal!

“Good play, Lauti!” shouted Iria, clapping.

Unai, despite having conceded a goal, smiled and said:

“It’s okay! The important thing is that the game is exciting.”

The children learned that even when you concede a goal, you can feel joy if you appreciate the other person’s effort.

Then they organized a relay race. Lia and Núria patiently explained the rules: each team had to run and pass the baton without dropping it. When the race began, everyone ran with their hearts pounding. But suddenly, Gazel slipped and fell to the ground. The silence lasted only an instant. Axel, who was running behind, didn’t hesitate: he helped him up and asked,

“Are you okay, buddy?”

Gazel smiled, a little dust on his clothes but his eyes shining:

“Yes, thanks. You’re a great teammate!”

Everyone applauded, and Nico exclaimed enthusiastically,

“Now that’s fair play!”

Later, they played basketball. Iria took the ball, ran toward the basket, and… missed! For a moment, she looked sad. But her teammates shouted,

“It’s okay, Iria! Try again!”

Those words gave her strength. She took a deep breath, dribbled the ball, and took another shot. This time… basket!

“See?” said Núria, excitedly. “When they help you and encourage you, everything seems possible!”

To end the day, they played some cooperative games: jumping rope together, balancing on an obstacle course, and even dancing as a team. Laughter filled the playground, and the teachers watching them smiled at the camaraderie.

The sun was beginning to set when they all sat down on the ground, tired but happy. Their cheeks were flushed, their hair tousled, and their hearts full of satisfaction.

“We played soccer, we ran, we shot hoops, and we all worked together…” said Lucas.

“But the best part was that no one was left out, and everyone felt important,” added Lia.

The teacher looked at them with pride and concluded:

“That’s the true spirit of sports: friendship, respect, and shared joy.”

That night, as they went to bed, all the boys and girls in the sports class dreamed of new matches, races, and games. But above all, they dreamed of continuing to be together, caring for and encouraging each other every day.

And so they learned that the greatest victory is having a big heart.