**My First Coach**

 My first coach was everything I could have dreamed of and more. You could even say my first love as a young girl. This coach inspired the love of sports into my heart, and has guided me through my entire athletic career. He was the my first coach, out in the driveway teaching me the basics and planting the seeds for a long life of athletics. This coach, is one I call after every game, one who alway believes I can be better, even when I don’t and so much more. He is probably the best coach I have ever had, and will have. Now as I have gotten older this coach in more ways than one is somewhat of my best friend, my biggest cheerleader, and my mentor. However, most importantly he is my grandpa.

 My grandpa taught me everything I know about sports. He has helped ingrained passion into almost everything I do. Without his influence I would not be the person I am today. This is the same for the hundreds of kids who he coaches in other sports, most say that he was their favorite and I agree 1000% with them. When we go out and about he seriously knows everybody, we will be trying to leave the gym, and it takes an additional hour because old athletes of his come in. If my grandma wants a quick trip to the store, he is not allowed to go. This just shows how successful he is and how big of an impact he has had in the lives of others.

My first coach just has the eye for athletics, he knows everything. The main sports he coaches football and basketball, my brothers sports. However, I chose the sport of soccer, one he knew little about and was not all that familiar in. He being the best coach, learned the sport. My grandpa watches games and reads articles on current soccer culture just so we have more to talk about and he knows that sport better. He does not know as much about soccer as football and basketball but my grandpa is always willing to know more. This helps me strive to be better. After every game he tells me what he thought I did well, questions other events during the game, and encourages me know matter the outcome.

 My grandpa being the coach that he is, has had a large influence on my love for other sports too. As I mentioned before, football and basketball are his best sports, but football is his game, yes he loves all sports, but if he had to chose one to watch for the rest of his life it would definitely be football. If he could choose one team, it would be the University of Michigan’s. His success in coaching football has lead to knowing and coaching, NFL and college players and professional referees. Former Michigan coaches have been very close friends. I guess you could say from the moment I was born I was destined to be a football fan, but even more so a Michigan fan. He owns season tickets for home Michigan games and now that I am older I get to go with him. The times spent tailing gating, sitting on bleachers and watching the greatest University in the world are some of my favorite memories and they are even more special with him. I have probably been to nine games with him, and we still counting and of course he coaches me on what is going on.

In addition to college football, I am somehow the only one who inherited the love for the Green bay Packers too. This however, brings me a lot of criticism, because being from Michigan you are supposed to be a Lions fan but I fell in love with their rivals. Our goal is to go to Packers game in the near future, and I am so excited for this because first of all, it's the Packers and second, the more time I get to spend time with my grandpa the better.

Talking to my grandpa for hours and spending all that time with with him and around football and him coaching has given me a vast knowledge of sports. There is always that person in the stands who actually know what is going on in high school football game and other sports, and you guessed it- its me. I know way more than I should about these sports, I can give football players run for their money. My speciality is calling a foul before the ref can say, and most times I am right. So if you ever have question, come and ask me.

 My grandpa has pushed me harder than anyone else in athletics, coached me more, ingrained technique into my head and always supports me no matter what. He is the first to congratulate me and last to criticize. My grandpa is someone I strive to be like, the life lessons he taught me on and off the field are uncomparable to anything else. My grandpa has been the coach that never stopped, loving the game and loving all athletes. One thing is for sure, he will be my first coach, out in the driveway with a little girl, slowing inspiring her.