

It was a Cold and snowy Morning, when Lukas Jackson had decided not to skip school today. Lukas was a 15-year-old boy with normal hobbies and "mostly" normal talents. He, went to the Bavarian School for Special Needs. As always, Lukas walked up the stairs slowly, while another student in a wheelchair drove past him at lightning speed. It was his friend Philip who waved at him in his soaking wet clothes. Philip was two years older than Lukas and very fit. Before Lukas could enter the large Main entrance, the sports teacher Mr. Huges stood in his way. Mr. Huges greeted him with a smile and Lukas slowly started to feel disgusted by it. Mr. Huges challenged him to a spar. The teenager was confused by this request, but then he saw that his Teacher had a Judo-Gi on and he was reminded that Mr. Huges wasn't a normal Sports Teacher, he was also a self-defense teacher who taught each student to turn their disadvantages into advantages. Lukas always thought his teacher was just a stinking rich, colossally stupid, wanna-be martial artist who, blindly drunk, had watched one too many action movies. Mr Huges's gaze was, however, crystal clear. Their Fight forced the other students to take the other entrances. When the hustle and bustle was over, the student and the teacher were ordered to clean the entrance spic and span by the headmaster, Mr. Hoferperjrn.

After the cleaning up had been done, the sports teacher put his hand on Lukas' shoulder and said: "You were better than last time, I am proud".

Luke looked at his Teacher with a boiling hot look, while trying to suppress his anger. He took Mr. Huges' Hand away from his shoulder and replied, "I don't need your pride... Dad".

*by Cagdas Kilerci (W7)*