

I started with spacemodelling 5 years ago, when I was first told that something like this even exists. It was my uncle who told me and I could not be more grateful for him, since he was also the one who helped me become a part of this sport. I owe him a lot. I started to discover new things and I felt some kind of interest in the models and the way that is even possible to make them fly.

For many years, I have been trying to find something that I would be really interested in. Something I would get out of bed for. Something that I can see myself doing in my future. It might sound a bit weird to some, but spacemodelling is not just a sport for me. I will always remember the first days spent in the workroom with smell of glue mixed with ethanol and my big peeked out eyes trying to see every detail of the model. I even remember the first time that I held a model. It was a streamer rocket and I almost destroyed it. It was so light and back then, my touch was not as gentle as a modeler's should be.

I chose a school which does not go the technical direction, but thanks to spacemodelling, I have quite an overview about technical things, including studies about physics and aerodynamics, and I keep on learning more and more every day. Furthermore, this sport gave me multiple skills and knowledge, as well as a different way of thinking. Now, I always try to find things that could be changed and improved, and also try to be able to recognize my own mistakes and learn from them. The younger version of myself would definitely be proud of this. However, a thing that this sport took away from me is patience, when even the smallest detail can ruin hours of hard work.

I remember my first win and the tears that formed in my eyes. I also remember the first time I stood on stage when our national anthem was playing. I stood happily and proudly, feeling trembling in each part of my body and the feeling of tears pushing into my tear ducts. But do you know what is even better than a feeling you won? It is the feeling that you get when somebody who is important to you wins and you helped them accomplish this goal. Modelers are not just people who you meet every year on some competitions. They are family to me and I really mean that. They grew to my heart. The teamwork at competitions is always wonderful and that last breath during which the only feeling you have is a feeling of euphoria, because you know that you have made it - feeling I would not exchange for anything in the world.

Spacemodelling also taught me how to accept defeat. Naturally, being defeated never feels good, but after all, the someone who is standing in front of you is a person who was just better this time and it is good to know that there is always something that you are still able to work on. As time passed, I also learned that is important to never give up, as there is always a chance.

Lastly, spacemodelling took me to places I had never seen before and I was able to explore many countries. I believe spacemodelling connects people and I am so glad to be part of this diverse community.

Spacemodelling did not just give me another hobby for the collection, it gave me a passion, it gave me the desire to fight, it gave me a lot of good lessons and, finally, one big family. I cannot think of a better sport.