

Running

He is a young kid of 14 years old, his name is Jacob and he loves running. He started to run when he was 8 years old, his dad and him will always go to the lake and run around it, he also went with his mom all around the street. One day Jacob was looking at his bed and thought he wanted to do something that he will enjoy. POP a giant idea went to his mind, he wanted to run a big running contest that he saw in the news last night. He run down the stairs from his house and was running so fast that tripped over one of his toys, he twisted his foot but he did not care because he thought it will be better for tomorrow. The next day Jacob woke up so early to start practicing , he run and run and run all around the park next to his house, he said " I am going to win that race for sure " . When he was walking back home there was a big rock,he did not saw it and twisted his foot again.

Race

The day of the race Jacob was so joyful, his mom scream " wooo you are going to make it woooo!!!!!!!!!! " "

IT'S TIME TO START

ARE YOU READY IN YOUR MARK GET SET GO!!!!!!!!!!

Jacob run so fast that he was the leader but a kid that was behind him was so mad because he losing. The kid stop, he got a big rock and throw it to Jacob leg. Jacob felt, "Bam" and start grabbing his leg as hard as he could, his mom and dad went running all the way were he was. The other boy was happy because he won but Jacob was injured.

Doctor

Jacob was in the hospital for one day , soon the doctor told him that he broke his leg , water drops fall from his eyes.

The Doctor had bad news, Jacob could not walk or run in one month. Mom and dad were not very happy because they new what was going on and the name of that kid that threw the rock to Jacob. The doctor said that he could go home soon.

Next day

Jacob was out of the hospital , he was upset ,he still wanted to know what happened the day of the race. He went to a running academy to see his cousin Ryan run, each time he saw someone run, he thought about the day of the race and have the same question in his head. "Hi jacob" said Ryan. Jacob did not answer, his mom pulled his wheelchair to the other side. After a long time jacob said "mom , want to go home don't ask why". They went home and didn't talk or looked at each other.

After one month

Jacob went again to the doctor and the they took his cast off. He stand up very happy and walk slowly,2 days past and he walked normally .Mom and dad said ' do you want to run again? NO! he said, I want to do another sport but I want to Know what happened the day of the race.

Running

Mom ? Dad? Does someone know what happened to me? Mom said, I' m going to tell you the true, Max wanted to hurt you so he could win. Max the one of second grade that hate me? Yes that guy. Why ? I never did something to him .

Mom did not know why he did that to him , “so, I guess you need to go talk with him” said mom NO!!!! Never, mom I have a good idea , I am going to forget everything and start my live again, yes that is the better thing to do, said mom.

New sport

Next day Jacob woke up early and made a list of sports that he could do. This is what he wrote

Soccer

Football

Basketball

Swimming

Gymnastics nooo ..

Pretty sure he did not want gymnastics or swimming. When dad and mom woke up they help him decided what he wanted. Soon he choose soccer and feel very happy to make new friends.

Max

One week later Jacob was watching tv and ring ring, the phone rang. Jacob went to pick up his phone it was Max.

Jacob : Hello.

Max : Jacob it's me please don't hang up I have to tell you something.

Jacob: Max I'm not going to be your friend even if you say sorry ok!

Max : I don't want that, I just want to say sorry , I did that because my parents want me to win.

Jacob: You think I care, I mean you broke my leg and that's what matters.

Max: I know.....

Jacob: I know I'm talking rude to you, but don't call me again you have your life and I have mine.

Max : I get you don't want to be my friend , but let's not be mad at eachother, I learn something with all of this, it doesn't matter who wins, what matter is having fun.

Jacob: you are right Max.

Bye Bye both of them said ,

Jacob : I think I want to be your friend

Max; yes me to

ok, good night. See you tomorrow at school.

The End