

Soccer Season

Hi my name is James Lake, I am in the 4th grade, I have a loving family with my mom, and me, and I have fun playing soccer. But one day I did not feel myself. And you know when your mom has that motherly instinct that something is just not right with her kid, that's what happened, mom saw that something looked wrong and said "Honey, baby are you ok!" She said as she was about to take me to school.

When she said it a second time I could hardly hear her, my ears started ringing and my vision was getting blurry, and then I blacked out.

I woke up in the car and then heard her yelling " We are almost there hang on baby." Then I closed my eyes again, but this time I was in a hospital bed and IV tubes were going into my arms.

"Is he ok?" I heard my mom say.

"We just don't know, only time will tell." Said the doctor.

I heard all of this and I thought that I was going to die, in this old rigidly bed. Then I heard the doctor say.

"But I do have some bad news we ran some tests and your son has..."

Then I woke up, but this time I felt very weird, it was like I felt numb and not there, then I heard the doctor say "oh he's awake Mrs. Lake."

The doctor said with no facial expression, like he knew this was going to happen.

Mom ran over to me crying, I could tell she was so worried.

"How do you feel" the doctor said in a very calm way.

"I feel weird" I say very slurred from just waking up. The doctor and mom gave each other a look like they knew something.

"I know something is..." I leaned up and when I when to move my legs it was like they were chained down and I could not move them. A wave of fear struck me like a lighting bolt.

“James you are paralyzed, and you can never walk again.” The doctor said in a quiet voice.

Those words just kept playing in my mind and it just would not stop. It was so loud and then I could see mom rubbing my leg, but I could not feel anything.

1 year later

“Honey wake up time for school.” Mom yelled from the kitchen.

I sit up in my race car bed and pick up my left leg and then my right and put them in my wheelchair. I sit down in my wheelchair and roll over to my dresser.

I get dressed and roll to the kitchen, where I was greeted by my dog, Pinky.

When I get down stairs mom made me some breakfast and we jump in the car for school.

“Have a good day, hun!” Mom yells from the car.

“Bye!” I yell back.

The day was normal, I went to class, learned some math, and went to lunch, then reassess came around. A teacher pushed me up the very steep hill.

“I am very sorry you have to push me up Mrs. D.” I say.

“It is ok dear.” I could tell she was just saying that.

I roll around and see The Three, that’s what everyone calls them, they walked near me. I got so scared, I was surrounded. I looked to see if the teachers could see me but they were playing with the other kids playing four square.

“So what do think happened to him?” Cole asked.

“I heard that he was abused.” Nick snickers.

“I heard that he was ran over by a sixteen wheeler.” Aaron chuckled. Cole got right up to my face, I closed my eyes so I would not have to look at him, and he said “People like you don’t belong in this world,

especially on the soccer field.” When he said that I could feel wind on my back, then it hit me, I was going down the hill.

I open my eyes and see the The Three running away. Just when I thought that I was going to crash I felt a jerk. Someone or something stopped me.

“You better run!” I heard a girl yell.

I Looked up, a girl with red hair had a mad expression on on her face.

“Are you ok?” She said.

“Um, yes, no, I don’t know.” I say almost about to cry.

The jerk made my head hurt, as I saw her run up the hill to go and tell the teacher, I blacked out, mainly from fear, it usually happens when I get scared.

I wake up in a dimly lit room on a stretcher. I see mom, the red headed girl, and a man.

“Where am I?” I say in a drowsy voice.

“You are in the hospital.” Said a blurry figure.

I started blinking my eyes so I could see better. Then I see a weird figure. Is that no dad.

“Dad, is that you.” I say still waking up.

“Sorry I am not your dad.” He said in a quiet voice.

He stepped closer and it was not dad, but this girl and this man look, very similar.

“Hi.” A girl said

“Are you ok?”

“Um, yeah, how are you guys.”

“Oh, my name is Kate.” She said.

“Hello, I am Kate’s dad, Dan.” He said.

He seems over, or rolled was he in a wheelchair too.

“Are you in a wheelchair too?” I said very anxious.

“Um, yes, when the nurse at the school called me about an incident and how it was about a boy who was in a wheelchair I came as soon as I could. You see I train people in wheelchairs and can walk right to

do want they want to do, like play a sport or doing trace, something like that.” He says in a very excited way.

“So what sport do you what to play?” 1002 words

Dear crystal Allen, I am only aloud to have 1000 words and don't have enough room to right in the way I want to with detail. So sorry to leave

this story on a cliffhanger, I wanted to end it in a much better way.

Crystal Allen I am sorry I want to make this a really good ending. But I

hope you did enjoy this first half of this story.