

May 25, 2015 Ohio State versus Duke in the national championship of college basketball. Nick George assure top 10 pick in the NBA draft sets to win a championship in his senior year with the Duke blue Devils. This year Nick had his best of his four years with Duke he put on an average of 31.4 points per game 11 assists per game and 13.7 rebounds per game, the best season of a college basketball player ever. At the start of the game Nick had already scored 12 points in less than two minutes but in the middle of the second quarter Nick goes down as he tries to impress the scouts. In that moment his life changed forever. As Nick tries to make yet another dunk but, falls to the ground. He eventually got up with the help of his teammates. Duke ended up losing 69-97 that night. Nick thought it couldn't get any worse until it did. The team's doctor said Nick had a torn ACL and torn meniscus in his left leg the doctor continued with saying he might not ever be able to play again. Nick was crushed along with his family and friends. Nick went home on crutches that night thinking if he ever had a chance to play again.

Three months go by and the come back was just beginning. The doctor shockingly said his leg was almost completely healed and ready to go.

"Thank you Dr. Wonka!" Said Nick.

"But don't start thinking me yet, your knee isn't ready so that means no dunking." Dr. Wonka replied.

"Yes sir, got it." Nick said.

For one more month Nick couldn't dunk or play basketball, but one thing he could do was wait for the doctor to call. That call didn't come till a month later but, it was from the doctor it was from the NBA COMBINE!

"He-hello?" Nick unsteadily said.

"Hello. This is the regional NBA combine is this Nick George?" Said the man on the other end of the phone.

"Yes sir, this is him." Nick said.

"I would like to offer you a spot in this week's combine only if that knee is ready for it though."

"Uhm, I'm not too sure. Let me ask my doctor." Nick said.

"No, son it's not about what your doctor thinks it's about what you, yourself believes. So, are you ready for it?" Said the man.

That Friday Nick arrived at the combine in a Nike t-shirt, baggy shorts and a pair of Jordan's. The first drill in the combine was to shoot a three pointer. The first person up was Colton Stewart from Florida University. The best three point shooter in college that year. The first and second shot was a miss, finally the third was perfect. As a result he made ten out of twenty. Three people went after Colton then up next came Nick. First shot, made it. Second shot, made it. Third shot, made it! Nick's final result came out to be 18 out of 20! Nick was hearing gasps from everybody in the room except Colton. As he walked by he heard Colton mumber "lucky shots." . Nick just ignored it because he didn't care what he thought. Nick also participated in more challenges like dribbling, two point shots, spin moves, and setting up screens. Once the combine was over, Nick got a call from an unknown number, but answered it anyway.

"Hey Nick!" Said the same man he talked to before.

"Yeah, hi Paul what's up?" Said Nick trying to keep his cool.

"Nick I have some pretty big news!" Said the man.

"Yeah, What is it?" Said Nick.

"You've been invited into the NBA draft!" Said the man happily.

Nick could not believe it.

"WHAT? Where? What time?" Nick was filled with questions.

"It's at the Barclays center, Friday 9am."

"Thank you, see you Friday!" Said Nick.

That Friday, Nick went to the draft wearing his best suit, best pants, and his best shoes for the draft.

When he walked into the Barclays center he was blown away. Michael Jordan walked up to him and said

“good luck.” His heart fell to the ground. MJ actually noticed him! But now was not the time to Lolly gag around, the draft is almost here.

As the draft started, nick had no idea what to expect. As he sat down, he felt butterflies in his stomach and got nervous. Middle through the first round his name still wasn't called. Five picks later, still not called. People were starting to have doubts and so was Nick. At the start of the second and final round, Nick thought he could go un-drafted. A few pics past still not called. Another few pics later, Nick was still not called. Nick thought it was completely done. Suddenly Nick got a phone call.

“ hi Nick this is GM of the Oklahoma City thunder congratulations you've been drafted!”

Nick started crying hard. As he heard his name called in the background, he walked up on stage and held his hat and jersey at. Congratulations Nick Andre George, you're now a part of the DKC thunder.

THE END!