

Baller

By: Jordan

My name is Jake, and I am 12 years old. I want to be in the NBA when I grow up like my favorite basketball player LeBron James. Right now, I play for the L.A. Flamingos, and I practice basketball everyday with a coach. One day, Steph Curry walked up to me and said want to 1v1. "Check up," Steph said, and then all of a sudden he's shooting all these 3 pointers. I thought I was good at basketball, but he keeps breaking my ankles. At the end of our game, my score was nothing compared to Steph Curry's score. I couldn't believe I lost! I was so angry! I hate basketball! I wanted to quit. But no. I couldn't let go of my dream like that. I decided that I was going to practice for 24 hours every day. I wasn't going to sleep at all. Next time I was going to win...next time for sure. As time went by, I was able to 1v1 against LeBron James. I dunked on him over and over again. I made every shot, and I won! I couldn't believe I won against my favorite basketball player of all time. He signed my LeBron shoes to congratulate me. One thing led to another, and I made it to the NBA draft. I was shaking in my shoes, hoping that a team would draft me. It was time for the draft game to begin. I quietly whispered to myself, "You can do this!" I made every shot without skipping a beat. All of a sudden I hear the announcers say, "The 3rd pick goes to Jake Michaels." I was so happy. I went home and threw a party. This was the greatest day of my life!