

The Determined Boy

Once upon a time, there was a boy named Free, who wanted to learn magic at a temple. He was smart and very talented but needed to be eighteen years old to train in the temple. This made Free very determined. He would always say, "I need to learn new things to improve myself to have a good life. I need to go to that temple. I can only get A's and B's, or my dream won't come true." Free was determined and careful. He would check his work five times, careful not to make mistakes. This made Free successful. Throughout college, he only made A's.

One day, years later, he received a mysterious letter in the mail by a man from Chicago named Dr. Sue, inviting him to study at the temple. He was excited, just turned 20 years old, and could drive. He was so excited, he could barely contain himself and in a rush to the temple made a wrong turn onto oncoming traffic. He suddenly saw a bright light in front of him. He screamed and fainted.

He found himself in a hospital with a doctor. The doctor told him he was in an accident and broke both of his hands. Free was worried sick because he was supposed to be at the temple and wondered what Dr. Sue would think of him if he was late. That night, and in a lot of pain, he escaped the hospital and sprinted to the temple. It took him 2 days.

When he arrived at the address, it looked like an ordinary house, but the temple was hidden underneath. A secret button was hidden in the house allowing entrance to those talented enough to find it. Free went inside, looked high and low and eventually found it. He pressed it and dropped through the floor to the ground. "Ahhhhh!", he screamed, falling into the temple and landing on his butt. That's where he met his coach, Dr. Sue.

"I'm late, and I broke my hands in an accident. Can you help me fix them?", Free asked. Doctor Sue said, "Sorry, magic doesn't heal people". Free didn't know that Dr. Sue could use magic to heal people, but he was testing him. Doctor Sue told Free to get up and he started his first lesson. "All right! I want to see what this coach can do!", he said excitedly. Although Free's hand was broken, he was determined. He tried to follow every one of Dr. Sue's commands, and didn't stop once. This impressed Doctor Sue. Doctor Sue thought to himself, "He is very determined, even if he is in pain. If he keeps this up, I will heal him, and train him." Free worked hard for a month, and Doctor Sue knew that he was still in pain. Dr. Sue knew that if he did not help him soon, Free would stop making progress. Dr. Sue was ready to heal him.

Healing Free was not going to be easy. He was going to have to put him to sleep to work his magic. When Free wasn't watching, Dr. Sue cast his spell. Free asked, "Why do I feel so drowsy?", as he yawned and fell asleep. Doctor Sue knew this was his only chance before he was to study with other students, and the spell could only last an hour. Dr. Sue waved his arms up in the air and chanted his healing spell. The level of concentration was painful, but he still did it. It took 58 mins to heal Free.

Free woke up 2 minutes later. Free asked, "What happened? Wait a minute! My hands feel much better!" "Imagine that!", Doctor Sue replied, grateful that his spell had worked. Free resumed his magic training and became one of Dr. Sue's favorite students.

Two weeks later, as Free was packing up from his training, and ready to go home, he stopped by the temple one last time to say goodbye to Doctor Sue. Doctor Sue commended Free on being a good student and for making so much progress. Free said thank you, then walked out of the temple, noticing that Dr. Sue had a mysterious smile on his face. Free had no idea Dr. Sue had performed the healing spell on him.

The End.