

The Outstanding Comeback

There was five seconds left on the clock and the Bulldogs were down by two. This was the 11 year old worldwide basketball championship game. James ran up the court dribbling up the ball and threw up a shot at half court. Everyone's eyes became huge and they stared at the ball. The clock went off and about a second later the shot went in. The Bulldogs went mad with joy except for James who was lying on the floor crying because his knee like twisted when he had thrown up the shot. James's dad, the coach was the only one who had noticed immediately and ran straight towards him. He felt James's knee and squeezed it while James yelled. At that yelp the coach took him to the hospital immediately.

At the hospital, the doctor's came in the room and examined him. They took an x-ray of his knee which took an extremely long time to get the results according to James's parents. When the results finally came out and were shown to the parents, James's dad fainted. This was because when James twisted his knee he had completely torn his MCL. This was a tremendous problem because there only about a one percent chance of recovering from an MCL injury and playing sports again. James's life had always been playing basketball. That was the best thing he could do. His grades were awful and he was not at all smart. He barely had a D in each class. He was terrible at everything except for sports. His dad who was also great at sports was thrilled though his mother was not too happy with his D's because she had always said that injuries could stop people playing sports for life but both her husband and son ignored her and it turned out she was right. He and his best friend Joel had always dreamed at playing professional basketball players together. Both amazing at different positions, they worked great together. Joel playing center while James played point guard they were like the splash brothers. They worked amazingly together. Both James and Joel already knew they would become college basketball players because colleges were already trying to recruit them but this could stop their dreams forever. There was only a small chance that he would ever play basketball again which would take a great deal of work. James's family was so disappointed and they thought that there was never any chance that he would become a star at basketball with his buddy Joel. Even Joel did not believe in him ever playing basketball again. James was extremely angry because no one believed in him. He thought if no one believed in him he would work hard, succeed, and go back to basketball. So James worked very hard each day with his physical therapy. His knee hurt so badly by the end of each day but he did it because of his love of basketball and to prove everyone who did not believe in him wrong.

Five years later when James was sixteen his knee still had not gotten better. His friend Joel was 6 feet 3 inches and was playing high school varsity basketball. He had gotten used to playing without James and he became the star of the team along with the Danny Coleman the new point guard. He had replaced James on the team and replaced James as Joel's best friend. Now Danny was his best friend and James was so jealous of him he would have killed him. James still worked and worked through his therapy because not only was he dying to play basketball, but he really wanted his old friend back and would do anything to get him. Also, his grades were still awful so if he did not get back into basketball he would probably become a hobo. When his seventeenth birthday came around and his knee still had not healed he started to give up. He had just hit his last bit of patience and was about to give up when someone knocked on the door. He went to open it and who he saw almost made him cry with joy. It was his friend Joel. He had come back. Joel asked him if he could come inside and of course James let him.

Joel told him a story that made him so excited that he could not keep the smile off of his face. He told him that Danny got a DWI and had been sent back to his home country Slovakia and Joel had realized how lucky he was and what a good friend James was and came back for him. He also said that he believed that James could play basketball again and they could become splash brothers. That really pumped James up and he worked harder than he ever had before. 5 weeks before his senior year started James went to the doctor and the doctor gave him very exciting news. The news was he could start playing basketball the next day because his knee had healed and would be allowed to play as much as he liked.

James called Joel immediately and said he could finally play basketball. Both boys were ecstatic and Joel came over so they could practice. They practiced every minute of each day and by the time summer ended James was so impressive that he would make the varsity squad. When the basketball season started both boys made varsity and played exactly like splash brothers and by the end of the season both had full scholarship offers to twenty school in which their favorite school Duke offered them a scholarship too. Both boys went to play college basketball at Duke and then both also got into the NBA to play for the Houston Rockets and were named the splash brothers. They were the best players the NBA had ever had which all happened because of the motivation of a torn MCL.