

My Real Life Dream

As he was about to throw the football, Carl got sacked! He landed on his right shoulder which is his throwing arm. Carl remembers everything foggy and then blacking out. When he woke up a few hours later, he was in the hospital and he found out the worst thing he could possibly imagine. The doctor told Carl that his right shoulder had been separated and he could not participate in the rest of the season.

While he was in the hospital, Carl started thinking about what he was going to do instead of doing his all-time favorite thing, playing football. Carl had an idea that he thought would never come to mind. He came up with an idea so crazy he thought his parents would not let him do because of his arm. Carl thought in his head that maybe just maybe he could do... track and field!

Two weeks later, when he got released to go home, Carl waited until he could talk to his parents alone because he had one very snotty sister that likes to comment on EVERYTHING. On the car trip home Carl told his parents about his stay at the

hospital. When they finally got home, Carl asked his parents to speak with them alone. He said it was urgent so they thought something bad had happened. When they got to Carl's room and they had heard about what he wanted to do, his mom said "That it was absolutely NOT a good idea to do track and field. His dad on the other hand, said that it was a great idea. He was especially excited because Carl had found something he wanted to do so quickly. So Carl's dad inspired him to sign up. So Carl's mom said "Okay." "But just this once!"

Carl got so excited that he actually wanted to go to school the next day. (But don't tell anyone.) When he got to school the next day, Carl went straight to the sign-up sheet for track and field. He felt so lucky because there was only one spot left and he got it!

As try-outs got closer, Carl got real nervous. He kept saying to him-self that he was not going to make the team. Carl started thinking positive thoughts and he trained every day until the day of try-outs. When the day came for try-outs Carl did great and he made the team. Carl had lots of fun but his shoulder did hurt him sometimes.

When the school year ended, Carl knew that he was still going to take football next season. Even if he got sacked once, that was definitely not going to stop him from doing what he loved.

During the summer, Carl practiced football everyday with his friends so he could make the team next year. When Carl goes back to school as an 8th grader he hopes for the best. Meaning he hopes he makes the football team next year.