

Austin

The Terrible Trip

My brother Colton, a few of my buddies and I had just gotten out of the freezing, cold Higgins Lake water after playing a little catch with my vortex football and started dividing up the players so that we would have fair teams in our two hand touch scrimmage. Instead of the opposing team kicking the ball off to us we had just decided to start the game from our end of the rocky dirt road. The touch down zones were from one big oak tree to another smaller, pine tree which were about forty five yards apart from each other.

I was the wide receiver for our teams and was waiting for the quarter back to say hike. Our quarterback hollered "hike" and I sprinted down the gravel road. I faked right and

made a quick spin left, and before I knew it the leather football was thrown right in my way in perfect spiral form. I took two more quick steps and threw myself into the air to try and make the catch. Once I reached the peak of my jump I grabbed the football out of the air, and before I knew it it was coming straight back toward the ground. I put both of my arms down to brace myself, but it didn't help much, and I hit the ground I heard my left arm go snap. There were only two things that came to my mind when I began to sit up on the ground, the excruciating pain that was coming from my arm and that I had managed to hold onto the football.

From the time the quarter back saw
Mike till the time I fell to the ground and
snapped my arm was a period in my life
that I will never forget. I will never
forget this time in my life because this was
the only time so far in my life that I had
completely broken a bone in my body, and
also because at one point I was having so
much fun and enjoying the time with my
pals and then in an instant everything
went terrible and I ended up breaking
my arm.