WRITING

Used To Be Booty, Now I'm Good

by Rey, Grade 9, 826 MSP

TYPE

Narrative

GENRE

Fantasy/Sci-Fi

I was playing basketball and I didn't get picked because the people I was playing with thought I was booty. But I had to show them how good I was. They made me salty because of that. Then after I didn't get picked, so the next game I went to the outhouse cause we were on the rez and there were no bathrooms in the gym. But as I was halfway walking, some got-dang ALIENS came outta nowhere and abducted me.

When I was up in their ship, they said they saw me not get picked in basketball and they said they were gonna give me super crossover powers. So when I got back to earth I was trash-talking everybody and I crossed them with my super crossover powers. I shot the ball and I made that ball. And then I went to a tournament that was run by the NBA. The winner would get a contract with the Timberwolves.

But when I was walking home the night before the tournament, I had to walk through a dark area and I just looked up and saw them aliens again and they abducted me again.

They said, "We can't let you keep the powers because you'll become the best ever."

So I was like, "WTH."

And then they dropped me out of the ship and then I went home.

I couldn't sleep all night just wanting to show all them aliens how good I could be without the powers. So that day I went to the tournament really confident. I had to show everybody how good I was.

It was a five-man tournament so I had to find people to be on my team. I got all of the homies. I got Stephan, Trey, Robert and my brother Joseph. We won the whole tournament and me and all the homies got NBA contracts with the Timberwolves. I had a great career. And then I became the best ever to play basketball. The GOAT. I started from the bottom now I'm here. Came up from the proj. Used to be booty, now I'm good.