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Title - Idk yet

In my 2nd grade to 3rd grade year summer was the day I started my passion for basketball. At the playground parks with my older cousins I was supposed to be playing with the kids on the playground side but instead I sat down and watched my cousins play basketball all day. Later when we got home I begged my mom to let me play basketball all day. It started with the hoops on the top of the door, shooting in trash cans because I was too weak to shoot on the real rim. That same summer me and my mother discovered there were no basketball teams at my current school. The school I’ve been going to since kindergarten all the way to 2nd grade, I left in a blink of an eye to start my basketball journey. My next school Santa Maria is where friends I met that year today I would call family. My first day at my new school I had no friends at the time but when recess time hit there were basketball courts and I sprinted there with 5 other kids playing basketball that I call family today. During tough times they had my back as well as I had there’s. With basketball there’s nothing like going outside to shoot around just to clear your mind. This is my escape and how I got away.

I feel that every person should have an escape, everyone in their life will have highs and lows. It’s all about getting through times like that. On my bad days basketball and friends were always available for me whether it was going to the park to play by myself or with people, basketball practice, or just sitting down and watching basketball, especially my favorite team the Los Angeles Clippers. With my friends they will always be an escape option in 3rd grade so now we built such a strong relationship all of us can talk to one another about anything. This came from basketball practices, playing video games together, late nights, planning to hang out, etc… Basketball is an all year thing, it will always be available for you. Practices were competitive, we challenged one another, we all wanted to be the best out all of us, we truly pushed one another.

This has taught as I got older that basketball and friends go well together, we all share similar hobbies. I have a small circle of friends but I wouldn’t change it for nothing. Friends can go a long way so cherish the moments with the people you call friends because it may not always be that way. I know basketball will always be here but my friends may not and I’m really thankful for them and the impact they have had on my life.

In Conclusion my escape has benefited me greatly because it's a big portion of my life. Almost everyday I was doing something related to basketball or doing something with my friends. Others should have an escape. There are so many things to do in this world like sports, hobbies, dancing, arts, etc… I feel that everyone has a talent. I feel that basketball was God given for me to start enjoying, no I will not be no NBA player but the game basketball will be around for my life because I enjoy watching the game just as much as playing. Basketball clears my mind and I’m pretty sure there are things that clear yours.