W6A – Lesson 6, Essay 3, Draft 1

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Topic: Using Variety When Introducing Narrator’s Thoughts

**Meeting Kevin Durant**

One day, I came home after school. At dinner table, my mom made an announcement. She got two tickets from her NBA China friend. I am going to Shenzhen to watch NBA game live. “Really?” I didn’t believe it. “Are you serious? Show me the tickets!” Of course she didn’t have the tickets. She said we would get the tickets in Shenzhen.

So my dad and I booked the tickets online. We flew to Shenzhen over the weekend. My mom stayed behind because she had some work to do, and she was not interested in basketball. I packed my Curry T-shirt. The superstar that I really wanted to meet was Kevin Durant. He just joined Warrior not very long ago. Unfortunately, I did not have a jersey with his name on.

Soon after we arrived in Shenzhen, we received a phone call from Mom. She made another announcement -- We were invited to the cocktail party the night before the game! “You are going to meet the superstars!” She said. “Really?” I could not believe it. “Wear your Curry shirt. Remember to get signatures!” I was too happy to think straight. We changed quickly in the hotel room and rushed to the party.

Around 7 p.m., my dad and I arrived at the party. The place was half empty. The music was noisy. The light was dim. “Where is everybody? Where are the stars?” I was a little disappointed. Suddenly, I saw a kid holding a basketball. I realized that I didn’t bring any paper or a basketball for the stars to sign on. “Damn it!” I thought. “Can we go back to the hotel room?” I asked desperately. “No, we don’t have time.” Said my dad. My plan was ruined. I was really upset. “It’s alright,” My dad calmed me down, “We could take photos with them.”

Half an hour later, I still hadn’t spotted any player. “Maybe they are jetlagged. They are not coming.” I mumbled disappointedly. All of a sudden, I spotted my dad chatting with a guy, someone very tall, “Who is that?” I walked towered them. The guy nodded to me: “Hello. You must be Zack!” He said cheerfully. “Kevin, meet my son Zack!” My dad introduced me, “Zack, meet…” “Oh My God!” I shouted, standing right in front of me was was a tall bold black man, he was in a black suit and a yellow cap. His eyebrows were thick and dark. His eyes were small and deep. His face looked bright. He smiled:” Hey what’s up kido, how ya’ll doing!” “Your K…KD!” My face brightened, for I’d never thought of meeting this guy one day. I wanted to tell him how good he played, and how I supported him no matter what choice he’d made, and I wanted to tell him how hard I’d worked to be able to play like him, but I was too nervous to say a word.

After a while, I said “Kevin, may I take a picture with you?” “Yeah sure!” My dad turned on his phone, “Say Chee-“ “Yo Kevin,” someone came over, “We’ve got a meeting in ten minutes. Let’s go!” He dragged Kevin from my side, “Sorry!” He shouted disappointedly, “Bye!” I shouted faintly behind.

I hope Kevin enjoyed his visit to China. I certainly hope to meet with him again in the future.