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lebron grew up as a kid surrounded by the dribble noises of basketball, many said he is blessed with greatness the moment he was born, but what they dont know is behind all the glory and fame lies a little child who suffered and matured his way to the top. The tale starts during his kindergarden years where lebron met a golden haired boy with the name luka, the two locked eyes as the empty court stays still around the two. Lebron bored from the lack of competition, thew the ball at luka. in the blink of an eye luka caught the ball, lebron only saw a faint shadow before the ball is dunked. Lebron's eyes widened as he has never see anybody that is remote close to him as luka. Lebron smiled reached out a hand to luka, the lonesome luka and the glorious lebron became friends. The two grew up together as they went on to dominate kindergarden league of basketball, nothing could stop them. Years later, they go on and went to the same middle school where they met a mysterious hooded boy, the two invited him into a basketball match expecting him to be just like the average player. To their surprise, the hooded figure revealed himself to be the black flash, the infamous baller that everybody fears, the infamous baller where it is rumoured to destroy anybody that comes in his path. The whistle blows, Lebron with the movement of a snake, spears through the defense of Gobindra's team. Step by step he approaches the Black Flash, as the ball hits the ground and bounced up, Lebron stopped. Lebron looked down as the ball vanishes from his hand. Luka on the other side of the court, is in disbelieve that Lebron lst the ball to the Black Flash. A sudden black flash appeared beside him, Luka eyes filled with deter and fear, bursts up for in the air for a monstrous block. Bang! The ball flies away with Luka's incredible block. The Black Flash stood still, silent, steadily looks up. "Come with me" he said to Luka, "You've got potential" he whispers. Luka seizing opportunity follows the Black Flash, leaving Lebron in the dark. Lebron can only watch as the light and the dark fades away infront of him. He realizes without hard work talent means nothing, with a new found motivation filled with rage, he vows to vanquish the two who had just betrayed him. The clanking metal sound rings across the gym, a shadow slowly fades in. Lebron's muscles are tensed up, drenched in sweat and the whispers of the demon, but he did not stop. Up down, up down, Lebron did not stop. Months went by silently in the gym where Lebron trained over and over and over and over again. "The grand finals of the NCAA is tomorrow" he thought to himself, he must complete the goal he set out to before he graduates. The crowd shouts and cheers as the three appears on the court, Luka and Gobindra with the eyes of a lion, ready to hunt its prey. But Lebron, with the glare of a dragon dashes towards the pair. Left and right, Lebron's movements are unpredictable, smooth, even better dangerous. Gobindra passes the ball to Luka for a slam dunk points, but in the blink of and eye a hand reaches out to Luka.