



Will and Jackson's Basketball Break

by Tania Collis



Will, a man with black metal glasses and a friendly smile, stood outside the school. He was waiting for Jackson, who was supposed to be in class. The sun was shining, and the day looked perfect for a game.



Jackson, a young boy with messy brown hair, peeked out the classroom window. He sighed, wishing he was outside instead of doing schoolwork. His eyes lit up when he saw Will.



Will waved at Jackson, beckoning him over to the basketball court. Jackson grinned, excitement bubbling inside him. He knew what was coming next.



Together, Will and Jackson started to play basketball. Will, despite being older, was a great player, and Jackson loved the challenge. They laughed and cheered as they played.



For ten glorious minutes, the only sound was the swish of the ball through the net and their happy chatter. Will made sure Jackson got a fair chance to score. Jackson's face beamed with joy.



Finally, the timer went off. It was time for Jackson to return to class. He knew he had to get back to his studies, but he felt refreshed and energized.



Back in the classroom, Jackson sat at his desk, a big smile still on his face. He felt inspired, ready to write the most amazing story he could.



Jackson began to write. The words flowed easily, filled with the energy and joy of the game. He wrote about the fun he'd just had, and he knew it would be a fantastic story.