

This story begins on June 13, 2014. It's a sunny summer day in San Francisco, California. There are people outside talking and having fun, kids playing with their friends, and parents walking in the park.

"Bryan can you come downstairs" said Mom.

"Ok, coming," said Bryan. They were a normal three-person family with a mom, a dad, and Bryan. Only one thing kept Bryan's life from being ideal, the dad didn't have time to talk with or do anything with his son due to his busy job as a surgeon. This resulted in Bryan and his dad having bad relationships. Bryan ran downstairs and announced his presence to his mom, "Yes, Mom, I'm here."

"Can you bike to Kroger and get some groceries for dinner?" asked his mom.

"Yeah sure" said Bryan. Bryan got his bike, said goodbye to his parents, and started to pedal his bike on the sidewalk. On the street where he lived, Bryan had two friends, Kobe and LeBron. They were outside shooting hoops in Kobe's driveway. "Hey, guys, do you want to bike with me to Kroger?" asked Bryan.

"Yeah, sure, let's go" said LeBron. They all gathered up and started biking.

"Do you guys want to race?" suggested Bryan.

"Okay," agreed Kobe.

"Ready, Set, GO!!" said Bryan. All three of them pedaled as fast as they could. At first, no one was in the lead. They all felt anxious to win. "WOOOOOHOOOOOO!!" screamed Bryan!

"I think it's going to be a tie" said Kobe. They crossed Main Street and passed the Mall, TJ Maxx, and many other stores. They could see Kroger ahead.

“Let’s Go!” whooped Lebron.

“Make this one a good one, guys” said Bryan. They all stopped at the entrance. “Nice one, guys” said Bryan. They all gave a handshake and went in.

“Everyone split, buy your groceries, and then we all meet here,” said Kobe.

“Sounds good,” said Lebron. Bryan went to the Fruits and Vegetables Section, and got some oranges, bananas, a pineapple, and some vegetables—tomatoes, cucumbers, and onions. Next, he found snacks like chocolates, and a brownie mix for the family. He went to the self-checkout and started scanning his items.

“Dang, can’t wait to make these brownies,” remarked Bryan as he scanned the brownie mix box. He finished everything and paid with his mom’s credit card. He went to the entrance and saw Kobe and Lebron getting a movie.

“What movie do guys want to get?” asked Kobe.

“Let’s get *After Earth*,” said Lebron.

“Yeah, lets get that,” said Bryan. They all agreed and got *After Earth*.

“What did you get?” asked Bryan..

“I got some Pringles and lemonade,” said Lebron. All three of them tied their bags to the bikes and got on.

“Guys, lets take the forest trail,” said Bryan. They crossed the street and headed to the trail. The forest trail was a shortcut for Bryan. No one goes through it very often, but it was Bryan’s favorite route. He had memorized it very well, and so had his friends. Tall trees about 30 feet tall loomed over the

path. "Lets go!" said Bryan excitedly. After 7 minutes on the trail, Bryan sped up and started to bike at least 17 mph. He passed Kobe and LeBron. In the distance, all three of them saw a big log in the trail. As he biked swiftly, Bryan could hear the leaves crunching under the bike and the branches crackling loudly. "OH NO!" screamed Bryan loudly. He tried to brake the bike and stop, but it was too late. He slowed insignificantly, but then hit the log and flipped over with his bike landing on his leg. "OW!" Bryan complained. His groceries were scattered on the trail. Oranges, bananas, and the pineapple created a fruit salad mixed with leaf litter and dirt. Some vegetables landed on the bag and some of them were dirty. The brownie box, snacks, and chocolates were all laid on the bag.

"Help him up, help him up!" said Kobe. He and LeBron had seen the whole scene and were running to help.

"I think I broke my leg," said Bryan frightened.

"I will call your dad," said Kobe as he reached to his pocket to get his phone. "Here, talk to your dad," he commanded trying to catch his breath.

"Hello," said Bryan as he tried to get up.

"Bryan, I'm in a meeting. I have no time to talk to you," said his dad angrily. His dad hung up and didn't call again.

"He doesn't want to talk to me," said Bryan. "My dad and I still have a bad relationship," Bryan explained.

"It's okay, it will get better," said LeBron.

"I'll call my mom," said Bryan. Bryan called his mom and said, "Mom, I fell off my bike and think I broke my leg, can you please come to the trail".

“Really? I’m on my way,” said his mom anxiously. After 6 minutes, Bryan’s mom showed up and said, “Kobe, LeBron, can you help Bryan into the car?” Kobe and LeBron helped Bryan into the car. Bryan’s mom waited for Kobe and LeBron to place the groceries and bike into the trunk. They entered the car and Bryan’s mom headed to the hospital. They rushed into the emergency room and Bryan’s mom said, “My son, Bryan, thinks he broke his leg. We need to see a doctor now, please,” said Bryan’s mom as she panicked.

The receptionist picked up the phone and said, “A patient with a possibly broken leg has arrived; can he see you?”. Then she put the phone down and said, “Room 15, to the right”. They rushed to the room and opened the door.

“Hello,” said the doctor.

“Hi,” said Bryan’s mom. They came in and sat down.

“What’s your name?” asked the doctor.

“Bryan” said Bryan.

“Ok, can you please lay down on the bed, while I prepare the X-ray?” asked the doctor. Bryan was in pain, but he held it in. Bryan told the doctor the whole incident. After the X-ray the doctor informed Bryan’s mom that he did have a broken leg, and that he had to stay in the hospital for at least two days to get the cast and crutches. During the two days his dad and mom visited him a couple of times. His friends hung out with him, while his mom comforted him and brought him food.

It was 1:30 PM and Bryan was sitting in the doctor’s bed, suddenly someone knocked on the door. “Come in” said Bryan. It was his dad.

“Hey, Bryan,” said his dad.

“Hi, Dad,” said Bryan.

“Bryan, I’m sorry for hanging up the phone when you were trying to call me for help,” said his dad.

“It’s okay,” said Bryan. “I love you, Dad,” said Bryan.

“I love you, too, Bryan,” said Bryan’s dad sincerely. They both looked at each other. His dad had a warm look in his eyes, and Bryan knew his father was trying his best to be a good father and that everything would be okay.