

Mario Evans

English 3 6th Period

3 October 2019

Sixth Grade Year

In sixth grade I was playing third division football. I was a starting Wide Receiver. Blaze my friend that also played football was the starting Quarterback. In our first game we did bad in the first half of the game. We ended up losing that game. When we had the next practice, we had to run a lot. We also did a one on one drill and blaze or I usually win.

At the second game it was thirty to thirty-six. We had the ball and we were near the fifty-yard line. We had about one minute and fifty seconds. I ran a post route towards the middle of the field and Blaze threw the ball to me. I caught it and we ended up scoring. It was tied thirty-six to thirty-six. We still had to do a two-point conversion. We ran a quarterback sneak on that play. We ended up scoring because they thought I was going to get the ball. We kicked the ball off and there was a minute and thirty-seven seconds left of the game. They were near the fifty-yard line. They ran a pass play and got to the twenty-five-yard line. They ran a run play right up the middle up and got to the five-yard line. They had 10 seconds on the clock and they just used their last timeout. They ran another run play right up the middle and scored. We ended up losing that game. Our whole team was mad, but I think Blaze and I were the maddest.

That next practice we did a lot of defense drills and some people tried different positions. The following game we won twenty-four to eighteen. It was a away game so we rode the bus back home and we stopped at McDonalds and got something to eat, and our coach bought everything. The following practice the coach said something to Blaze and he got mad. The next game Blaze had to sit out and the backup quarterback who was Landon Lane was not very good. He couldn't pass the ball as good and was off target a lot. It was six to eighteen in the third quarter. We had the ball on their thirty-yard line. We ran a pass play and the ball was going to me but he under thrown the ball and it got intercepted. The whole game we ran the ball and kept getting shut down. We had people watching from the stands yell out "put Blaze in" but the coach wouldn't put him in. We ended up losing six to thirty-six. The whole team was mad because we all knew if Blaze would have played, we wouldn't have lost that bad. Even our defensive coach was mad that our offensive coach wouldn't let Blaze play. That practice we had to run a lot

before and a lot after practice. We also worked on route running and the quarterbacks worked on throwing and accuracy. Our record was 1-3. The following game when all our starters were playing, we won forty-two to twenty-four. Blaze and I both scored twice, and a lot of people were saying how me, and Blaze were a dynamic duo. We kept winning after that game and had our record 4-3, we still had 4 more games to play. The following game against Chapel Hill we ended up losing and Blaze tore his ACL. After the game Chapel Hill and our team all took a knee and our coach lead a prayer for Blaze. At the next practice we did a lot of route running and the quarterbacks practice accuracy. The next games three games were against harder teams and I honestly knew we would lose if we didn't pass the ball.

The following game against Community we won sixteen to twelve. The next game after that we lost forty-nine to six. Our record was 5-5. The next practice we worked on defense and did some more route running and throwing drills. I honestly expected to lose the next game because they were the second hardest team we had to face and we didn't have Blaze. We ended up losing eighteen to zero. Everyone was mad on the team because if we had a good quarterback, we wouldn't have lost that bad both games. We didn't make it to the playoffs because our record wasn't good enough. The moral of the story is do not let the coach's son play quarterback.