

Find the errors in the following passages and make the necessary corrections

My Sprained Ankle

The most memorable day I had was during basketball last year when I got hurt during a game. I had sprained my ankle.

In the beginning of basketball season I had a little bit of pain in my left ankle but not a whole lot that I would need an ankle brace. During one of our preseason J.V. game in the first quarter about three minutes in I went to shoot the ball. When I jumped I had landed on the back of a girl's ankle. When that happened my ankle popped out and then back in. I started screaming on the top of my lungs. The game had stopped. When I screamed everyone stopped talking wrestling had stopped and people that where outside came inside to see what happened.

One of the wrestling coaches Mr. Torkelson came down to help me. Also my coaches and my dad came down. It took me forever to stop screaming the pain was so bad I couldn't stand it. When they got me up and into the training room Mr. King our school trainer came into the training room to see what happened and to see what my ankle looked like. Mr. King untied my shoe and took it off my ankle started swelling up. About thirty seconds after the shoe came off it was the size of a softball. Then he took off my sock and my ankle was purple black and blue. It was crazy how fast it bruised and swelled up. Mr. King had told my parents after he got done looking at my ankle that we should go to Urgent Care or the E.R. because he thought it might be broken.

We left and my dad took me to Urgent Care where they looked at my ankle and iced it down and wrapped it. It took months but I eventually with the help of a physical therapist got better. I will never forget the time I sprained my ankle.

Weird Day on the Dunes

I remember my most memorable day as if it were happening right now. I remember riding my quad through the sands of Honeyman Park Florence making cookies with my quad as I watched the sand fly by with the wind. My friend Javorious was riding with me when out of nowhere a large truck came driving up. It was a red lifted truck with dents all over and crazy loud country music coming from the dirty open window. It almost hit my friend who then turned too sharp and rolled his quad I just about freaked when I saw that and I got off my quad and ran to my friend.

The guy in the truck who seemed to be really short also got out and ran over to Javorious. He ran over and said "You guys should watch where you're going! I almost hit you!"

"You should watch where you're going" said Javorious. I thought they were going to get into a fight when the strangest thing happened the short guy from the truck started to cry!

I said "Why are you crying?" He just looked at me and big tears ran down his cheeks. It was then that I realized that he was not just short but he was also really really young!

"My dad is going to be very mad at me" he said. "I stole his truck and almost got into an accident. I'm going to be grounded!"

Javorious said "well you didn't actually hit me." I could see that Javorious was feeling sorry a little ashamed of the whole situation. "How old are you" asked Javorious.

"I'm ten" said the boy. We just looked at him with shock then we got back on our quads laughed shook our heads drove off back to our camp where we had a very interesting story to tell.