

This iBelieve Essays

Your Dream Is in Your Head and in Your Heart

by Savion Wise Fordham

I believe that if your dream is in your head and in your heart, you can make it a reality in the future.

It was the summer of 2015 and it was the summer that made me the man I am today. I went outside every morning and worked out as hard as I can. In the morning, nobody was outside at all, so I would use that to my advantage and was fighting off the heat and working on everything so I can dominate in my freshman year of high school. In the month of June, I couldn't wait 'til it was summer, and I knew I wasn't gonna waste time on trying to get better. Before the summer, I took a vow that I would not waste any time, I will push myself even if I feel like stopping, I will not let anyone get in my head and tell me that I can't do this and that. And most importantly, I will not let the heat stop me from trying to do something that will help me later on in my life.

My middle school team had a semifinal game but I couldn't play and it was the game to go to the championship. My team lost, even though we were the best middle school team in Manhattan. It was June 28 and I was ready for anything coming towards me. This summer workout will be nothing compared to the summer last year when I was going to the eighth grade. I woke up at 9:00 in the morning and I got my stuff together. I did my 200 pushups, then put on my basketball shorts, shirt, and sneakers and got some water and snacks and went out the door. I went straight to the park and I started working on my layups, then my dribbling, then my moves to the basket. It was already 12:00, and the heat was killing me, I was out of breath, and my body was already sore, but I still kept working. Then I started working on my jump shot. I already know I can shoot, but I don't want to lose it. I want to make it even better than it is now. When I finished my whole workout, I felt like I did this for a whole week. But it was only a day and it was not enough, it needs to go on for the whole summer. I only worked hard for one day, you haven't seen nothing yet.

It's been four weeks and I haven't have taken one day off. When you believe in something you're really passionate about, giving up is not an option. When I finish working out, people start coming outside and that's when I get to unleash all of my hard work onto them. Around 5, 6 o'clock, the park tournament would start and I would help out to earn a little bit of money. A lot of people would wonder why I was helping instead of playing in the tournament. I would tell them I didn't want to play games and I just wanted to work out this summer. They would all think I'm scared, and I would just ignore them and continue to do what I'm doing. You can't let nobody tell you what you can and can't do and not let them get in your head because you'll then fall apart. It was the beginning of August and there was a game going on today. There was a team that only had four players and they asked me to play. I was a little nervous because everybody I knew was here and I didn't want to disappoint. But I just sucked it up and played.

When got on the court, everybody was hyped and wanted to see me kill. In the game, I was straight giving the crowd what they wanted to see. Shooting, passing, scoring, and doing a little fancy stuff too. At the end of the game, everybody was appreciating me and showing me respect. I felt like a NBA player after the game and I want to feel like that everywhere I go.

It was the end of August and I felt like a ranked player and I knew and believed that nobody can guard me. I felt so strong and powerful and I was ready for the school season and I was ready for anything that was coming my way. I promised myself that I would be ranked in the summer of 2016. I have a lot of friends that really worked hard this summer, but I just had something that just kept me going and they will find out this year and be surprised. The school that I'm at now is not known in basketball and I am going to be playing in a low division. I hate the fact that I won't be playing nobody better than me and I am thinking of transferring to a high-division school so I can get looked at by colleges early. But, I am going to tough it out and enjoy my first year in high school. Like I said in the beginning, if your dream is in your head and your heart, you can make it a reality in the future.