

### JT's Narrative (In Emergency Room)

I have to admit – I'm scared to death right now. I'm in the Emergency Room and they tell me I was in a car wreck. I can't really remember it right now. I've never had an injury before in all my years playing sports.

I'm hooked up to all of these wires on my chest. I have some pain in the shoulder and chest area. It is an odd pain but I suppose it could just be from the seat belt with the crash.

I'm starting to get a small headache and it's hard to pay close attention to everyone talking to me, which I have to do since I'm hard of hearing. To make matters worse, I can't talk right because there's something wrong with my jaw. Oh man, I just spit out a tooth!

The thoughts just keep running through my head. How bad is this? Will it cause me to lose my NIL contracts? What about Casey? What have I done to his chances of playing? I heard the nurses talking outside his room (right next to me) that he might have a fractured leg. He is my roommate and best friend at college. I don't know what I'd do if I ended his career.

Everyone is counting on me. Ugh, I can't imagine how much this hospital bill is going to be or how I'm going to afford everything.