



February 2019

# Quickly Stripped Away

Tyler Wilhelm

Follow this and additional works at: [https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre\\_student\\_anthology](https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology)

## Recommended Citation

Wilhelm, Tyler (2019) "Quickly Stripped Away," *SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology*: Vol. 1 : Iss. 4 , Article 35.  
Available at: [https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre\\_student\\_anthology/vol1/iss4/35](https://dc.swosu.edu/sayre_student_anthology/vol1/iss4/35)

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Monographs at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in SWOSU Sayre Student Anthology by an authorized editor of SWOSU Digital Commons. An ADA compliant document is available upon request. For more information, please contact [phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu](mailto:phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu).

## *Quickly Stripped Away ~ Tyler Wilhelm*

The first day of summer football was the best time of the year to me. The journey to a new season finally started, and it was glorious. The same sweaty smell of the locker room that would wrinkle up your nose, I assumed it always smelled like that. The worn out jerseys, and scuffed helmets used years before. We stepped out onto the practice field, the grass soft as a blanket. It was time for warm-ups. About half way through I felt a pop, and the pain like a sledge hammer slamming into my knee.

I cried, "My knee! My knee!"

The coach ran to me asking, "What's wrong, Wilhelm?"

"My knee popped!" I yelled,

"It looks like there is a big bulge on your thigh," he exclaimed.

So I was taken to the emergency room immediately. They laid me down on a bed I was still in excruciating pain. The doctor snatched my unhurt leg by grabbing it right below the knee, and started to mess with it. All along he talked to me trying to calm me down, explaining I need to take deep breathes.

He then grabbed the leg I had hurt, it was the worst pain I had ever experienced, I was screaming at the top of my lungs. He had to push my knee cap about seven inches back down into place. He then gave me a doctor's name out of Oklahoma City, so I could get checked to see if I needed surgery.

So after about a week of waiting I was taken to the doctor, he had me have and M.R.I. he then told me that this was the worst knee injury he had ever seen in his entire life.

I then asked him, "Will I ever play football again?"

"You shouldn't be worried about football at this time, I'm worried about getting you to walk again."

My eyes filled with tears, I had never been more devastated. The thing I loved the most in this world was stripped away from me just like that.

