



The big final

In a small town in Catalonia lived Pol, a cheerful, energetic boy who used a wheelchair. He loved finding new ways to have fun, and one of his greatest passions was wheelchair basketball.

He dreamed of becoming a professional player. He spent hours on the local court, practising shots, free throws and turns in his chair. He was a good shooter and eager to learn, although he sometimes faced obstacles that tested his patience.

One day he met Laia, a girl his age who loved basketball too. She was impressed by his skill and suggested starting a team for a local tournament. Pol agreed with excitement.

Together with other children who played in wheelchairs, they began training. Over time they became friends and learnt to cooperate. Pol discovered that his individual skills mattered, but listening to his teammates and working together mattered even more.

When the tournament began, they felt nervous and excited. Their first opponents were a very experienced team. They played with energy and courage, but lost by a few points.



Pol felt disappointed and began to doubt himself. Laia and his friends reminded him that a defeat could teach them something too. They talked about what had gone well and what they needed to improve. Then they returned to practice.

As their passing and teamwork improved, their confidence grew. Everyone brought a different strength: some defended well, others found space and others could shoot from a distance. Together they learnt to make the most of those differences.

A game down to the last second

At last the final arrived. Pol's team would face the same opponents who had beaten them at the beginning. The sports hall was full, with applause and encouraging voices echoing from the stands.

The game was close from the start. The other team took an early lead, but Pol and his friends remembered their training and stayed calm.

Laia won the ball back several times with quick, careful movements. Pol scored free throws that helped close the gap. Their teammates defended firmly and made thoughtful passes. Their understanding showed in every move.

In the final moments, with the score level, their opponents scored a basket to go two points ahead. Only a few seconds remained.

Laia found Pol with a perfect pass. He caught the ball near the basket, concentrated and shot. A defender fouled him as he released the ball, but it went in. The basket counted for two points. They had drawn level!



The referee awarded an extra free throw for the foul. The crowd waited. Pol took a deep breath, remembered all those hours of practice and shot. The ball dropped through the hoop.

One point ahead! When the final whistle sounded, his teammates hugged and the stands burst into applause. They had won by a single point.

More than a victory

Pol was delighted, but he knew the result did not belong to him alone. Laia's pass, the defending, the training and everyone's support had made that final play possible.

After the tournament he kept practising, moving towards his dream. He also kept sharing games, laughter and new challenges with his friends. There would be more wins and more losses, and both could help him learn.

The big final reminds us that sport can be a place to take part, enjoy ourselves and grow together. Confidence, support and teamwork matter just as much as the score.