

Case File: The Stolen Time

A Hero's Story of a Lost Activity Returning Again

(Teacher - Read Story)

There was a boy named Leo who loved basketball more than anything else in the world.

He wasn't the tallest player, or the fastest, but he had the best aim in his whole team.

He could shoot from almost anywhere — corners, sideline, free-throw line — and somehow the ball always swished through the net.

But as months passed, something strange happened.

The world around Leo became blurry.

The lines on the court looked smudged.

The hoop looked fuzzy.

The scoreboard was just a glowing rectangle.

Leo didn't want to tell anyone at first.

He tried blinking more. He tried wiping his eyes. He tried standing closer during games.

But slowly, the thing he loved most — his time on the court — was being stolen from him.

One day, at practice, Leo passed the ball straight to the wrong player.

The coach rested a hand on his shoulder.

"Are you okay, mate?"

Leo nodded, but inside he felt something break.

Basketball had always been his "happy place," and now it was slipping away.

His Treasure Map — filled with goals like "Join the interschool team" and "Hit a 3-pointer in a real game" — felt like it had been paused.

The eye doctor explained gently that Leo's cornea — the clear window at the front of his eye — had become cloudy.

It was like trying to see the world through foggy glass.

Weeks later, the Helping Hero Team contacted his family.



A Helping Hero family had shared their Hero's Pledge.

Because of their kindness, a clear, healthy cornea — one of the special Repair Kits from the Hero's Treasury — was ready to help someone see brightly again.

Leo was that someone.

The Super-Mechanics (doctors) and Team Managers worked together carefully, following the Tissue Pathway — the slow, steady journey where gifts are cleaned, tested, stored, and matched.

There was no rush.

Everything was done with kindness.

After some healing time, Leo woke up to a world that looked crisp and bright again.

Lines were sharp.

Colours were bold.

Faces were clear.

And the hoop...
the hoop looked perfect again.

A few weeks later, Leo returned to basketball practice.

His coach smiled.

His team cheered.

And Leo ran onto the court, heart pounding with excitement.

He took his old favourite shot — a long one from the corner.

The ball sailed through the air...
and swish — straight through the net.

Leo calls it his Gift of Time Returned —
the time to play,
the time to aim,
the time to chase his dreams again.

And somewhere out there, the Hero's Echo continues —
traveling with every bounce of the ball.

The end.

