"The Basket"

I've been sitting on the bench almost the whole season.

Finally, the coach sent me in.

Some big guy practically mopped the court with me so the referee called a foul.

He threw the ball to me so I could shoot.

My big moment. My big chance.

I was a sweaty mess.

I bounced the ball until someone yelled

"So shoot it already!"

I gripped the ball tightly and pumped it up through the air. The ball landed gently on the rim of the basket, and slid through the net. YES! I felt great!! I know, I know it was the last ten seconds of the final quarter, and we were leading 110 to 66 anyway. But it was the most important shot of the game to me.



http://foxweb.marist.edu/users/claire.casaccio/Stargirl%20Grant/Grant%20Middle%20School%20 Poems%20II.htm