

Dream season

**2nd grade
Nonfiction**

I live and breathe basketball. I love it so much. Now that I'm eight, I can play in the city league. Before that, I would go against my older brother in the backyard. He won a lot but I put up a few points. The season was going to be great, I just knew it. My mom is my coach and I am a baller. Celeste and Aj, my older sister and brother, are going to help out my mom too. Today is the first practice and game. How it works is each team spends thirty minutes before their game practicing. That is the only practice allowed. Then, after the thirty minutes are up, it's game time.

There are loads of people at the Civic Center when we get there. They are all here for basketball just like us. I see a few people I know from my school but I can't go play with them, my game starts in a few minutes.

"We are over there on court 2," Aj said pointing to the court at the back of the gym. There is a game still happening on the court, so we wait on the sideline. Once the game is over, we walk on to the court. Soon my teammates come. There are only five of us including me. Mom has us say our names to each other. My teammates' names are Noland, Trezdon, David, and Danika. A man that works for the Civic Center came over and gave us our jerseys. They were white on one side and black on the other. Both sides said *Rock Springs Youth Basketball*.

Aj and Mom have us warm up with but-kicks and high-knees. Then we practice dribbling and passing. *Buzz buzz*. That sound told us that it was time to start the game. My mom matched us to someone on the opposite team using wristbands. I had a red wristband. The person that I was guarding was a little bit taller than me. My team lost the jump-ball but we soon got the ball back. Noland made a quick lay-up after one of my passes. Then Trezdon made a shot that was further from the hoop. They kept going back and forth the whole game. I played good defense but didn't make any baskets. We won the game by a lot.

The next two games were pretty much the same. I never made a basket but my team won each game. We only had five more games left this season. Today we are playing the only other team that is undefeated. The other team looked good during warmup. They were making all of their practice shots and passing good. Soon the game was starting. I could hear my siblings and parents cheering me on. I stole the ball two times but I still hadn't made a basket. My team was winning by two baskets and there were three minutes left in the game. Trezdon had just got the rebound, so I ran down to our basket. Once I was under the basket I turned around and saw that I was not being guarded.

"Trezdon, ball!" I yelled raising my hands. The next thing I knew he was passing me the ball. I turned around and threw the ball toward the basket. The ball dropped through the net. I had just made my first basket in a game. I was jumping up and down

and my teammates were giving my hi-fives. After the buzzard went off, I ran to my family and hugged them.

The rest of the season passed by fast. We won all of our games and went undefeated. For the rest of the season, I made at least two baskets in every game. I also made good passes and played great defense. My first season was so awesome! I can't wait for next year!