

Basketball



Why did I want to go to the basketball tournament? It was a big problem now! I forgot to practice the skills that coach bob told us. Video games had disrupted me from practicing basketball. Why did I think lying to the coach about I practice a lot in this month is good? Now what, I'm in the starting five! How could I not let our team down? It was being a hard time starting the race.

"So, have everybody practiced basketball?" coach bob said, "If you don't, it's your problem."

"I've did" every player in our team said it almost in the same time.

"I've practiced every day for thirty minutes," I added on.

"Ok! Nice job guys, Thanks for practicing! So, jack, you start and pass to Eric, Eric you try to do a lay-up." Coach Bob said, "if Eric misses, Max you catch the rebound, Ok. Stanley and Emil, you are the defenders when they try to do a quick attack!"

"But... But... I..." I just couldn't tell the truth

"Let's go YCIS! We shouted.

I don't know if we can win the first round or not. As butterflies in my stomach, I walked on the court, standing in my ready position, hand in front my chest, ready to catch the ball.

BEEP!!! The match started, our team got the ball first. Jack got the ball and trying to trick the opponent, I ran as fast as I can to get to open space where he can pass to me. But he didn't pass to me, he just keep dribbling, until Andy come angrily snatch the ball from him, and passes to me.

Why do they pass to me?

My hands are shaking as I dribble the ball.

“Quickly, you can do a lay-up and score,” Coach Bob shouted towards me. I actually forgot how to do a layup, so I passes the ball to Stanley, (the guy who don’t care who’s in front of him) he just shoots in the three-point line as Emil and Max run to catch the rebound, I stayed at the bottom of the basket waiting for the ball to come.

I wondered around as the super-fast basketball came straight at me, “Eric, the ball is coming towards you!!!” Stanley shouted, “Get it and just shoot!!” I didn’t even realize that the ball is coming towards me. Ready position and caught, “Got it!” and just throw it in a random un-basketball-player position, the ball flew high above me and hit the board (in a way that basically it will fail getting in the basket), the ball turned a 360 degrees angle and landed on the rim of the basket. It bounced high up towards the back board again, and landed right in the basket.

“It’s a TWO! It’s a TWO!!” I shouted to the reff (Referee).

How did I even shoot in, I was pretty shore that I am super confused how did I even shoot in if I haven’t practiced for weeks?

Looking at everyone in our team cheers for me, I feel happy and strong, starting to really think about the battle, and trying find the opponents weakness.

Now it’s opponents turn to attack. A fatty guy dribbles the ball, Stanley comes up and try to block his way, but he is to thin, he falls down when that guy trying to do body contact. Then Emil try to block his way but loses on the body contact part too. Then, it’s our last defense before he can shoot our basket or layup. Last is Me, I’m a bit fat but not as tall as the fatty guy, I try to snatch the ball from him, but he has a very good ball protection. I contact jack with my eyes, telling

him to get the ball from he's back where he couldn't see, but it doesn't work. He did a cross over and passed me and try to do a layup, but missed as bad as the ball didn't even touches the board

Oh god, how could he miss the basket when there's no one defending him? Now it's our turn to attack, max dribbles the ball and eye contact me and pointed the basket. What does It mean? I'm confused, he's shooting or I'm shooting? I ran to the spot that he pointed and ready for catching the ball. Max didn't even look at me, he is passing to Stanley, and Stanley just run towards the basket and bump into the fatty guy (Remember, I told you Stanley do not care who's in his way) the fat guy stared at him as he pass the ball to me. I did a lay-up on my left hand in the right court and got capped by a guy.

"what are you doing?" the coach shouted.

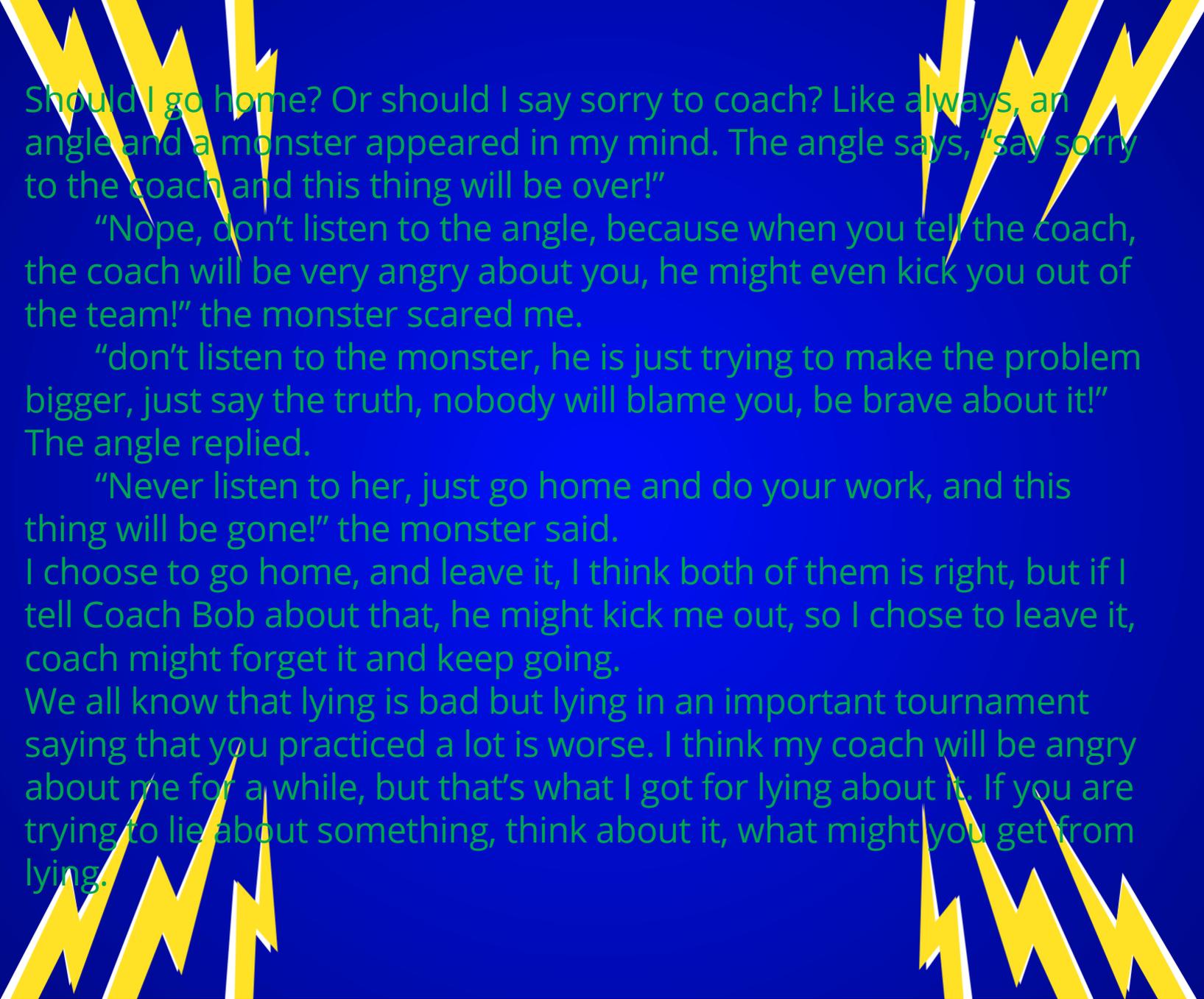
"left hand lay-up is for laying up in the left court." One of my teammate shouted

"you can get blocked if you do this, have you even practiced?" coach bob shouted angrily.

Oh No! why did I even chose to do a lay-up? Why do I not pass to max which is already below the basket? Why did I lie? Now it's a bigger problem.

the next few turn for us to attack, I keep missing the basket by a lot, the opponent keep getting points, the score now is 16:5. We are way behind.

Coach called me of and switch me with mac, he told me that I can go home now because I let our team down. I am pretty sure that coach bob knows that I lied in the start about practicing basketball every day.



Should I go home? Or should I say sorry to coach? Like always, an angle and a monster appeared in my mind. The angle says, "say sorry to the coach and this thing will be over!"

"Nope, don't listen to the angle, because when you tell the coach, the coach will be very angry about you, he might even kick you out of the team!" the monster scared me.

"don't listen to the monster, he is just trying to make the problem bigger, just say the truth, nobody will blame you, be brave about it!" The angle replied.

"Never listen to her, just go home and do your work, and this thing will be gone!" the monster said.

I choose to go home, and leave it, I think both of them is right, but if I tell Coach Bob about that, he might kick me out, so I chose to leave it, coach might forget it and keep going.

We all know that lying is bad but lying in an important tournament saying that you practiced a lot is worse. I think my coach will be angry about me for a while, but that's what I got for lying about it. If you are trying to lie about something, think about it, what might you get from lying.

