**Exploded Moment**

**Joey M.**

As I shot the sweaty orange ball through the cold damp air, the crowd erupted with cheer. Suddenly the sweaty orange ball tipped the sweaty hand of another player. But then my body started towards the ground. I fought like a hawk in a fight for food to keep my body up but I couldn’t stop my sweaty body from hitting the ground. My body boomed on the ground so loud you could hear it across the world. As the sweaty orange ball glided through the air I thought to myself would it go in or would I miss. And then the ball went bong…bong…bong on the cold white soft rim. Then when I saw the ball going in the white soft hoop I knew I scored.