him on again. Or do you need a break. B

wanted to take the

ould never make

said.

Line up again."

ew me the ball. And Roger

ughed like a crazy man. He

s trying to intimidate me.

ard Roger, knowing that

ched for the ball with

uld get past him. He

t he reached for the

little off balance

I didn't even dribble

I just ran like a fu

Roger crouched

He screamed;

And then I

and mad

Everybo

in the

ball, and dribbled

He spun left,

He bumped me, push

with him. He went up

I'd learned

COURT ONE-ON-ON

for my end again.

But Coach blew

"All right, all ri

good, that's good.

I took my pla