

My Wildest Day Dream

It was 10:50am when I heard a ringing noise in my ear. I was in the middle of shooting a three pointer. I was playing for Los Angeles Sparks. When there was three seconds left, the ball was passed to me and I took the final shot to win the game. My heart was racing and my hands were shaking as I was feeling nervous. The crowd was cheering me on and I knew that my shot was going to make it or break it. I let go of the ball and stared at it as the crowd went silent. The ringing noise got louder in my ear and I heard the teacher say its recess. I was so upset because I didn't know if I made the shot or not. That day I didn't enjoy my recess at all.

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