

Swoosh

Celeste Cardenas, grade 7

Has there ever been a time when something happened unexpectedly? **Maybe your birthday party got rained out, or maybe the lights went out while you were at the grocery store.** Sometimes, something unexpected can occur while you're just playing around. It can even happen while you're playing basketball on a warm spring day.

It was sunny outside, and **all the flowers were as bright as a parrot's feathers.** The cool air, **which was unstirred by wind,** had a **light fragrance** of the light morning dew. The **dew shone vibrantly on the petals of the flowers, for there were no clouds in the sky.**

"Rrrrrrrrr!" Our garage **door moaned,** for it's **hinges needed to be oiled.**

"Toss me the ball," I called to my dad, "it's a marvelous day!"

"Are you ready to loose?" my dad **teased.**

"You better watch out Dad! I'm as ready as you are." I responded.

We began to shoot around for a while. My shots were going in one after the other. We played one round of "Around the World," and we did a little one on one. **Naturally,** I won the game, but I had a feeling that he was **going easy on me.**

"Do you want to take a break April?" Dad asked, "It's getting dark out."

"Sure, but just a little one." I replied.

As I sat down, I observed how dark it was. It was getting darker, and the **warmth of the sun was slowly**

fading away. It faded like a **persnickity persons pretty smile** as something sad happens.

“Did you see how Kobe made that final shot in yesterday’s game Dad?” I **questioned.**

“That was awesome!” Dad **stated.**

I stood up and started to bounce the ball. Dad stood up and started to walk towards the garage.

“Don’t leave Dad!” I **pleaded.**

“It’s getting dark.” Dad replied.

“Just one more shot?” I **begged.**

“Okay!” Dad responded.

He watched me as I bounced the ball a few times to go for the shot. I ran, one foot after the other, **bouncing the ball. I leaped, and while I was in the air, I spun around** once in a complete circle. I shot it, then **“SWOOSH!”** I stood there **stunned. . .**It went in!

Dad hugged me and I said, **“That was...amazing!”**

After we picked up the ball, Dad and I went inside. My dad explained to my mom what had happened. I was shocked. I wasn’t expecting to make that shot. I don’t know how I did it or how it went in. It was **unexplainable.**

Score point 4. Devolved by Darla White, Pease Middle School. 7th grade essay from 2/2003.

Has there ever been a time when something happened unexpectedly? Sometimes, something unexpected can occur while you're just playing around. It can even happen while you're playing basketball on a warm spring day.

It was sunny outside, and **all the flowers were blooming**. The cool air had a **smelled great**. **There were no clouds in the sky**. **I opened the garage door and it squeaked**.

"Toss me the ball," I called to my dad.

"Are you ready to loose?" my dad **replied**.

"I'm as ready as you are." I replied.

We began to **play** around for a while. We played one round of "Around the World," and we did a little one on one. I won the game, but I had a feeling that he was **letting me win**.

"Let's take a break. It's getting dark." Dad said.

I sat down, and I saw how dark it was. It was getting darker and darker.

"Did you see how Kobe made that final shot in yesterday's game?" I **asked**.

"It was good!" Dad **said**.

I stood up and I started to bounce the ball. Dad stood up. He started to walk towards the garage.

"Don't leave Dad!" I said.

"It's getting dark." Dad said

"Just one more shot?" I said.

"Okay!" Dad said.

He watched me as I bounced the ball a few times to go for the shot. I ran **bouncing the ball**. **I jumped, and I spun around** once. I shot it, and it went in the basket. I stood there **stunned**.

Dad hugged me and I said, "**That was amazing!**"

After we picked up the ball, Dad and I went inside. My dad explained to my mom what had happened. I was shocked. I wasn't expecting to make that shot.

Score point 3

Sometimes, something unexpected can occur while you're just playing around. It can even happen while you're playing basketball.

It was sunny outside. There were no clouds in the sky. I opened the garage door. My dad told me to give him the ball and asked if I was ready to loose the game. I told him no. We played one round of "Around the World," and we did a little one on one. I won the game.

We took a break because it was getting dark. I stood up and I started to bounce the ball. Dad stood up. He started to walk towards the garage. I asked him not to leave because I wanted to play a little longer. He said OK, and we played a little longer.

He watched me bounce the ball. I ran bouncing the ball. I jumped, and shot it. It went in the basket. I was surprised. My dad was surprised too, and he hugged me.

After we picked up the ball, Dad and I went inside. My dad explained to my mom what had happened. **I was shocked. I wasn't expecting to make that shot.**

Score point 2

I'm going to tell you about a time I played basketball with my dad and something unexpected happened. **I opened the garage door.** My dad told me to give him the ball and asked if I was ready to loose the game. **We played for a while. It started to get dark.** I started to bounce the ball. Dad went in the house. I asked him not to leave because I wanted to play a little longer. He said OK, and we played a little longer. **He watched me bounce the ball. I jumped and shot it. It went in the basket. I was surprised.**

We went inside after that and told my mom what happened.

Score point 1