**Composition 2**

Grace Io 6D (9)

My teammates and I were in the basketball court last Sunday. Little did I know it would be the most unforgettable day ever!

It started like this. I walked into the basketball court confidently while having the biggest smile on my face. I curiously asked my teammate, ‘Tom, are we warming up for the game?’ ‘Yeah, mate. We are.’ Tom replied. Then I sat beside Tom and glared at my arch nemesis Sam.

‘Beep!’ the game started. I was dribbling the ball and shooting it through hoops. ‘And another goal from David himself! What a legend!’ the commentator cheered loudly. I was in my golden era, shooting through hoops like it was nothing. My mum jumped up and down excitedly and exclaimed, ‘My son is the best. He’s a winner!’

Five minutes was left on the clock, I had to score. I was running as fast as a tiger. Suddenly I was blocked by Danny. I tried everything to move away from Danny but his defender skills were just too good. Then, I left a bang on my shoulder. I turned around and saw my arch nemesis Sam. I was so focused on Sam that I wasn’t even aware that Danny kicked my ankle and stole the ball!

‘Ouch!’ I screamed. The referee quickly blew the whistle and Sam glared at me with the most hatred stare I’ve ever seen.

Medics rushed to my care, Sam was being scolded. Before I was escorted out of the court, I screamed to Sam, ‘You’re the worst!’ I’m still very upset till this day.