

## The Basketball

"I enjoyed that basketball match. It was really interesting," said Nate to his brother Brian when they were heading home through a dimly lit alley. "Lucky you, getting a signature from your favourite player," muttered Brian putting up his hood to cover him from the rain. We really need to get back home. Nate looked in his bag and did an almighty groan. "I forgot my basketball. I have to go and get it," he said. He rushed back to the basketball court.

Huffing and puffing, Nate hurried back to the basketball court. Finding an open door Nate snuck inside. The basketball court was dimly lit. Scanning the whole place, he eventually, he found his basketball. "Dad wouldn't have been happy if I had lost it, I am happy now," said Nate.

Suddenly, a basketball bounced. Nate jumped. What was that? Out of the corner of Nate's eye he spotted a dark shadow, slipping behind the basketball holder. Nate slumped down in fright, heart pounding. Suddenly, Nate heard footsteps. Someone or something was coming. Nate stretched his arm out, gripping on the hard leather.

Nate's eyes darted around the room trying to find a way out. There was not a way out. Terrified the footsteps ran closer. A shadow loomed over him. Nate stumbled back. Without thinking, Nate chucked the ball at the shadow. The room was filled with an ear piercing cry.

Nate darted for the door. Rushing over the car park and through the alley. Sprinting through the front door, Nate blurted out everything that had happened. Suddenly, Brian came in with a massive cut on his face whilst holding Nate's basketball. Nate realised who the shadow was! "What an earth, what has happened?" shouted Dad, as they started laughing. They realised everything had ended well. Feeling happy, they settled down to watch TV.

By Ben