

The Buzzer Beater

By Isaiah Johnson

The clock was ticking down

My heart was racing

Out of my chest

The score was all tied up

I got the ball

Then I heard the crowd shout

3...2...1...

I launched the ball as far as I could toward the hoop

You could hear nothing but the crowd gasping

Swish

The fans cheered as loud as a jet engine

You couldn't even think straight

It was the best way I could ever

End a game