

The Handball Event

W~~am~~! That was the sound of the handball as it hit the floor and bounced into the goal! I had scored for my team. But that was part was part way through my story. I will have to start at the begining. That evening we got in the car and drove to the Hannah center. Once we got to the Hannah center we asked the lady at the desk where the gym was. We had a little trouble finding the gym but we soon found it. When we got there I recognized coach Joe. He had taught East Lansing schools teaching kids how to play handball. I also recognized Silas, Jack, Liam, Avram, Gunnar, and Phillip. There were two fifth graders! I did not recognize We started off shaking what we knew about handball. Then we walked around doing tricks with the handballs and stopping when coach Joe blew the whistle. Next we played a really fun game called rabbit and farmers. The game is played where one person is the rabbit

and they run around holding a ball like thing that's called a penny. Pennies are worn over your clothes and they come in different colours. The rest of the people are farmers. The farmers can only take three steps. Then the farmer passes the handball to another farmer. The farmers have to tag the bunny with the handball. Whoever tagged the bunny with the handball is then the new rabbit. Then we did three handball drills. The drills were taking three steps and shooting, taking turns being goaly and shooting, and jumping over cones and shooting. Then we split into three groups. Each group did one drill. Next we rotated until every group did each drill. Next two girls who looked like they were in second grade showed up. I did not recognize either of them. Then we began to play a game. The people on my team were Sotis, Gunnar, Phillip, Liam and I. Then we did the the jump ball. Phillip got it he took his three steps and he took a really long shot from just past half court. He somehow made it. Their goaly Aaron made a deep pass to one of the fifth graders I didn't recognize. "Here Giavini" Aaron called. Oh he's Giavini I thought. Austin sprinted his three steps and shot our goaly Gunnar.

blocked it he passed it to Liam. Liam shot Aaron blocked it and the ball rolled across the floor I picked it up and chunked it at the goal. Aaron managed to catch it and make a pass to Jack who passed to one of the girls who looked like she was in second grade. Then she passed it to the other fifth grader who shot and scored. The score was now tied at one. Then coach Joe said he changed the rules and said to make it harder we could no longer pass over the half court line. Gianna passed to Liam who leaped over the half court line and passed to me I shot and missed. Aaron threw a pass to Jack but Phillip intercepted it and passed to Silas. Silas shoots but misses. Then Aaron passes to the second grader no ones open so she passes back to Aaron. Jack managed to get open so Aron passed to him. Jack shot and scored. Our opponents were in the lead just about then coach Joe added another rule. He said if you throw the ball under your leg you would get two points instead of one, or you could also score two points if you jumped doing a three sixty. Then the game resumed. Gianna passed to Silas who passed to Liam. Liam could not find

an open pass so he faked a shot and quickly passed to me. I faked a pass back and chucked it under my leg with all my might. Bam! The Handball bounced into the goal. My whole ran down the court celebrating. But we were caught off guard! We did not realize Gravin was running up behind us. Just as we got into position Aaron had passed to Gravin and Gravin jumped did a three sixty and scored. Tweet! Coach Joe blew the whistle to tell us the game was over. We had lost by one. Then the two second graders, Gravin, and the other fifth grader left. After they left the rest of us took turns taking shots on Liam. Then coach Joe began passing handball posters. Next, we saw some basketballs stuck up in this booth like thing in the ceiling. We inferred one basket ball got stuck and a bunch of kids threw their balls up trying to knock the ball that got stuck down. Then we somehow picked Liam up by the legs pretending to throw

him up into the booth to get the basketballs down. Then we had to leave. When we stepped outside it was in the fifties but I was so hot it felt as if it could snow! Then we got in the car to go home. That was my amazing evening playing handball.