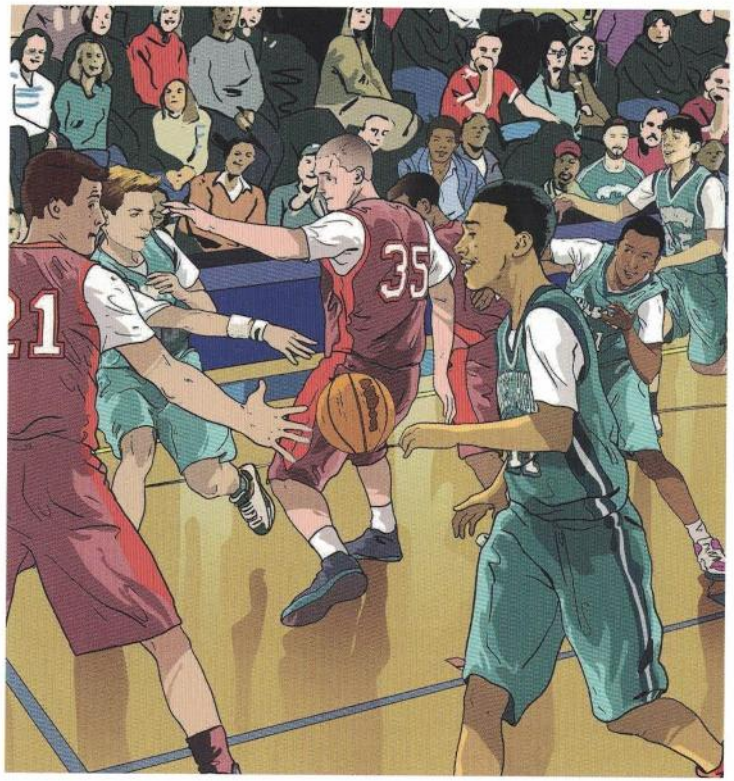
The game begins, and it isn't easy. The East High players are bigger, faster, stronger...

But everyone on our team runs for every ball now. We never stop working. We're a team again – I can see it. Maybe we can't win, but we can do our best.

Of course, East High is winning. The team has more points than us, but not many.



Seconds before the next break, I jump for the ball. East High's biggest player jumps, too, and hits me. I fall.

"Are you OK?" Jamie asks.

I stand slowly. "I... don't know. My leg is bad."

It's the break now. I'm happy because I can sit for five minutes. But can I play again with a bad leg?

Then I look up and see Emma and Sam.