

Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- . The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

In this game of life the family is the court and the ball is your heart. No matter how good you are, no matter how down you get, always leave your heart on the floor.



FREE



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries. 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

Basketball Rule #2 (random text from Dad)

Hustle dig Grind push Run fast **Change pivot** Chase pull Aim Shoot Work smart Live smarter Play hard **Practice harder**



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- . The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

Never let anyone Lower your goals. Others' expectations of you are determined by their limitations of life. The sky is your limit, sons. Always shoot for the sun and you will shine.







Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

If you miss enough of life's free throws you will pay in the end.



HOOP



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries. 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on
- the underside of this card. Created by lean Darnell

When
you stop
playing
your game
you've already
lost.







Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on
- the underside of this card. Created by lean Darnell

A great team
has a good scorer
with a teammate
who's on point
and ready
to assist.



SHOT



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

Rebounding
is the art
of anticipating,
of always being prepared
to grab it.
But you can't
drop the ball.



BLOCK



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries. 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

Sometimes you have to lean back a little and fade away to get the best



DUNK



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- . The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

When the game is on the line, don't fear. Grab the ball. Take it to the hoop.



BUZZER



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries.
 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- . The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

A loss is inevitable, like snow in winter. True champions learn to dance through the storm.



BASKET



Let's play POETIC SHOT!

- 1. Create a circle.
- 2. Pass the ball to one another, saying a word that rhymes with the key term on the back of this card.
- 3. The 1st person that doesn't have a rhyme MUST dribble in a weaving pattern through each player WITHOUT getting the ball stolen. OR, they can make a shot from their place in the circle to the empty wastebasket; you have 2 tries. 4. The game continues until 3 people in a row can't think of a rhyme.
- The last person that can't think of a rhyme, must recite the basketball rule on

The Last Shot

Ohhhh, did you see McNASTY cross over

you?

5...A bolt of lightning on my kicks...

The court is SIZZLING

My sweat is DRIZZLING

Stop all that *quivering*

Cuz tonight I'm delivering

I'm driving down

the lane

SLIDING

One...It's a bird, It's a plane. No, it's up

Screamin' PLEASE, BABY, PLEASE

up uppppppppppppp.

Now I'm taking you

Ankle BREAKING you

You're on your knees.

4...Dribbling to the middle, gliding like a

black eagle.

The is RUMBLINGRUSTLING

ROARING

Take it to the hoop.

TAKE IT TO THE HOOP

My shot is F L O W I N G, Flying, fLuTtErInG OHHHHHHH, the chains are

JINGALING ringaling and

SWINGALING

Swish.

Game/over.

-Kwame Alexander, Crossover (2014)

3...2...Watch out, 'cuz I'm about to get D-

I-R-T-Y

with it

about to pour FILTHY'S sauce all over

you.

For Dad

My free throw flirts with the trim and loops, twirls, for a million years,

Then drops, and for once, we're up, 49-48, five dancers on stage, leaping, jumping

so high, so fly, eleven seconds from sky

A hard drive, a fast break, their best player slices the tick air toward the goal.

His pull-up jumper floats through the net,

then everything goes slow motion: the ball, the player...

Coach calls time-out with only five seconds to go.

I wish the ref could stop the clock of my life.

Just one more game.
I think my father is dying.

and now I am out of bounds when I see a familiar face

behind our bench. My brother, Jordan Bell, head buried

in Sweet Tea, his eyes welling with horror.

Before I know it, the whistle blows, the ball in my hand,

the clock running down, my tears running faster.