**Basketball Dreams**

Some kids dream of being in a rock band. Some want to act in films. Dylan Ledenko dreamed of playing basketball. He spent all his spare time on his basketball skills.

He could run fast. He could pass well. He could make his shots. He was small. But he could leap up and hit the rim of the basket. His pals felt he could make the team.

“You play like a real champ?” said Sylvie. I love to watch you dunk the ball!”

“And you are a fantastic passer!” said Mrs. Vergato. “You get the ball just where a player can reach it to make the shot.”

On the day of the tryouts, Dylan woke up at six. To get in shape, he ran before he ate his morning meal.

When he got back, he walked into the kitchen. Dad was there.

“Dad, I take care of myself. I am fit and strong,” he said. “I have played basketball each day to get better. Do you think I will make the team?”

“You are in peak shape,” Dad said. “Try not to think so much about the tryouts. Just do the best you can. I think you will be fine. If you do not make the team this time, there is always the next time to try.”

“Thanks Dad,” said Dylan. “Wish me luck!”

“I wish you luck,” said Dad. “But you can’t go yet. Sit here and have a big morning meal!”

At tryouts, Dylan was all set to go. He played well. He was hopeful the team would pick him. The next day, the team list was posted. Dylan made the team.

Dylan’s team, the Wildcats, went on to play well that year. He had a fantastic time playing with his teammates.. And his dad and his pals had a good time watching him play. Dyan and his team did not win the big game at the end of the year, but they came close. Dylan was not sad, he was very upbeat.

“The Wildcats will win it all next year,” said Dad.

“That would be basketball dream come true!” said Dylan.