*Hey! Bro! Let's play ball!*

The voice was coming from upstairs. It was Niko, Gab's younger brother, walking down the spiral staircase. There was a ball in his hand, and he had his shoes on.

Gab had just come home from school, but since he was itching to play basketball with his brother, he put his shoes back on and walked outside. "One on one?" Niko asked. "As always."

Niko got the ball and walked to the top of the key. "My ball!" Gab answered, "Doesn't matter. I'll win anyway hahaha" "You wish!"

Niko passed the ball and the game was underway. Their other brother Gabby joined in to watch the game. The two scored a few baskets each and were about to start the next possessionwhen they heard a voice calling out.

"Hey! Can I play?" It was Mike, their neighbor, coming in from the corner of the street. He was also their schoolmate so they were friends as well. "Alright. Gabby, come in the game, let's play 2 on 2!" Niko said. "Finally! You guys have been playing for too long." Gabby said in exaspiratingly.

Gabby teamed up with Gab, much to their amusement, while Mike teamed up with Niko. Both teams scored a number of points, making the score close. The game was tied when Gabby hit the shot to make his team lead. But Gab had other troubles, especially pesky Mike, who was in his space and stole the ball at times. Gab had a short temper, and when Mike got the ball and tried to lay in the shot in his face, he pushed Mike hard to the ground.

Mike stood up in a hurry and immediately went to Gab to tell him off. Their two teammates tried to pull them back, but they were still shouting at each other. "It's not my fault! It's all part of the game!" Gab shouted. "You've been mad at me since the beginning! I saw it when you pushed me and tried to injure me!" Mike retaliated. Once Mike was done, he pulled himself from Niko's grasp and walked out, infuriated.

Not wanting to let the situation go out of hand, the two brothers told Gab, the eldest to get it together and say sorry. He knew it was his fault to begin with, and decided to fix the problem himself. "Hey! Mike! Let's talk for a minute, I'm sorry." He said to Mike as he was about to reach the corner of the street to go home.

They talked for a while, and as \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

HEHE SORRY CAN YOU CONTINUE THIS? I CAN'T THINK OF A GOOD ENDING..