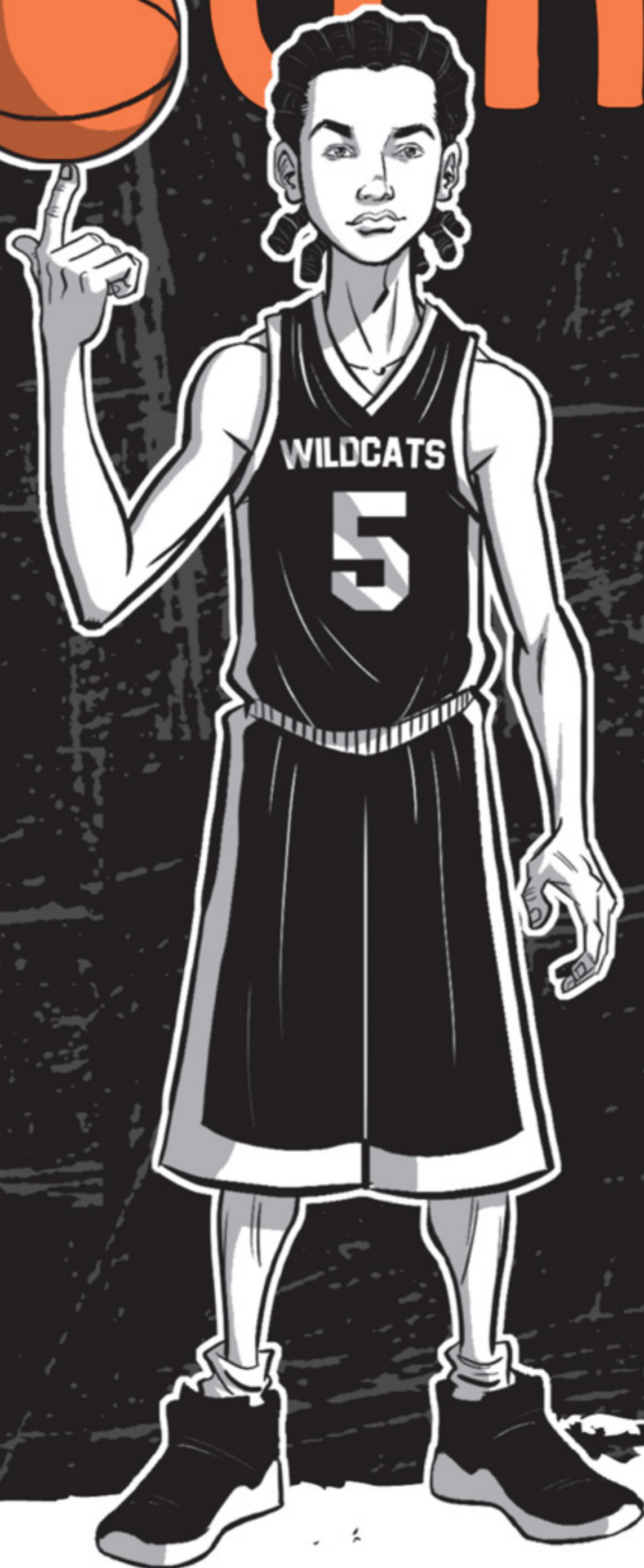


THE

# WILDCATS



*For Samayah and Jackson-Leroi*

—K.A.

*I dedicate this book to the memory of my high school art teacher and mentor, the late Mr. Bernard Harmon—Central High School of Philadelphia. Thank you for your guidance, patience, and instruction.*

—D.A.

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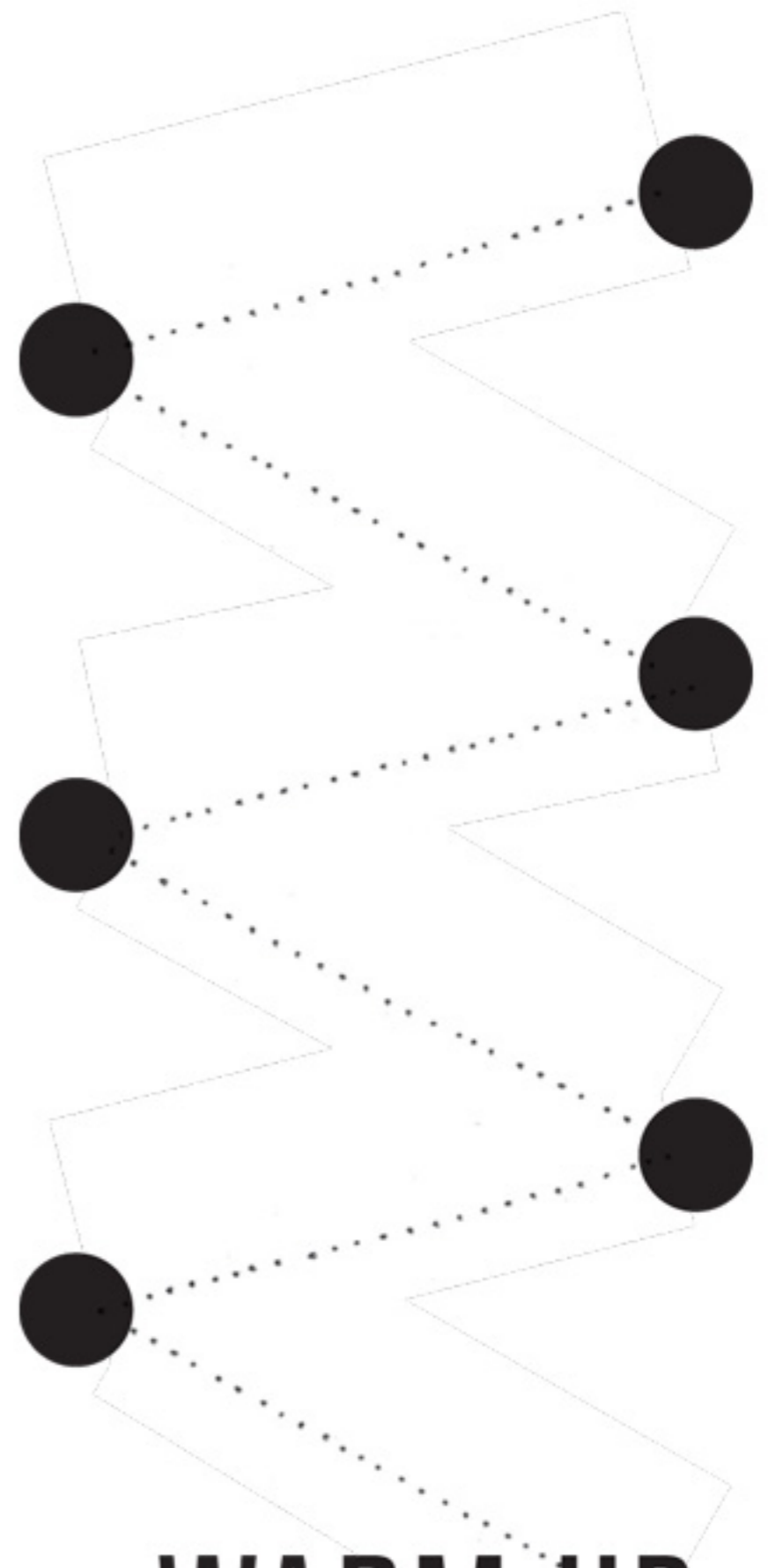
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**WARM-UP**



# DRIBBLING

AT THE TOP OF THE KEY, I'M  
MOVING & GROOVING,  
POPPING AND ROCKING—

WHY YOU BUMPING?

WHY YOU LOCKING?  
MAN, TAKE THIS THUMPING.

BE CAREFUL THOUGH, 'CAUSE NOW I'M CRUNKING

CRISSCROSSING

FLOSSING

FLIPPING AND MY DIPPING  
WILL LEAVE YOU

SLIPPING

ON THE  
FLOOR,



WHILE I SNOOP  
IN TO THE FINISH



WITH A  
FIERCE  
FINGER ROLL...



STRAIGHT  
IN THE  
HOLE!

**SNOOSH!**

JOSH BELL  
IS MY NAME.



BUT FILTHY McNASTY IS MY CLAIM TO FAME.

FOLKS CALL ME THAT 'CAUSE MY GAME'S  
ACCLAIMED,

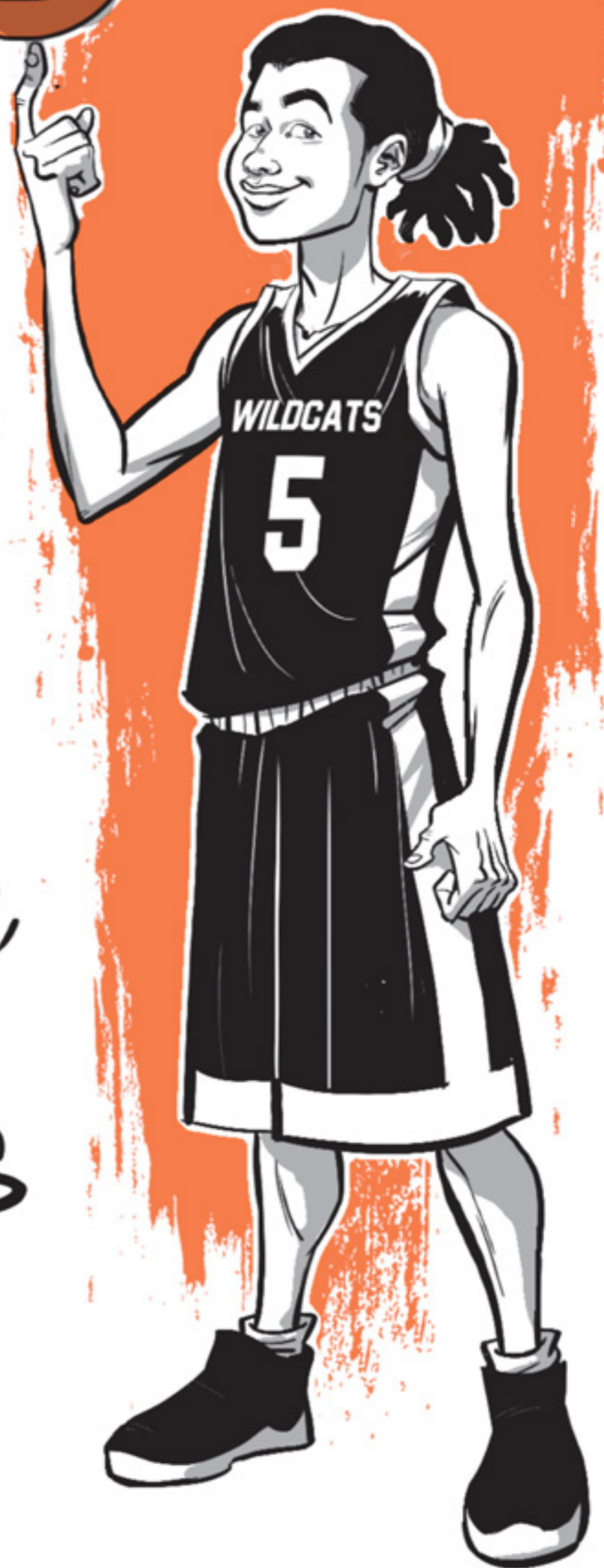


SO DOWNRIGHT  
DIRTY,

IT'LL PUT YOU  
TO SHAME.

MY HAIR IS  
LONG,

MY HEIGHT'S  
TALL.





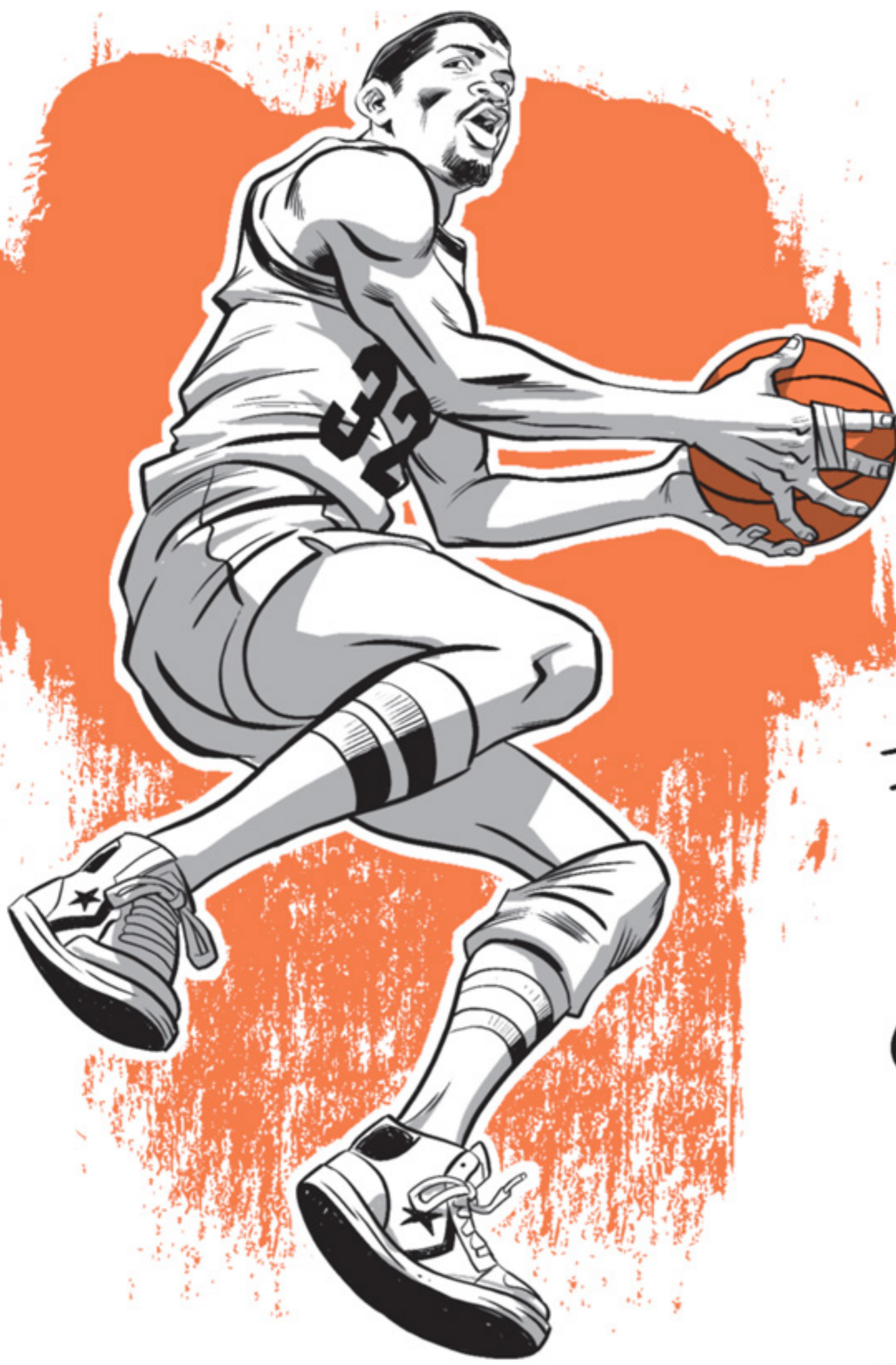
SEE, I'M  
THE NEXT  
KEVIN DURANT

LEBRON



AND  
CHRIS PAUL.





REMEMBER THE  
**GREATS,**  
MY DAD LIKES TO  
**GLOAT:**

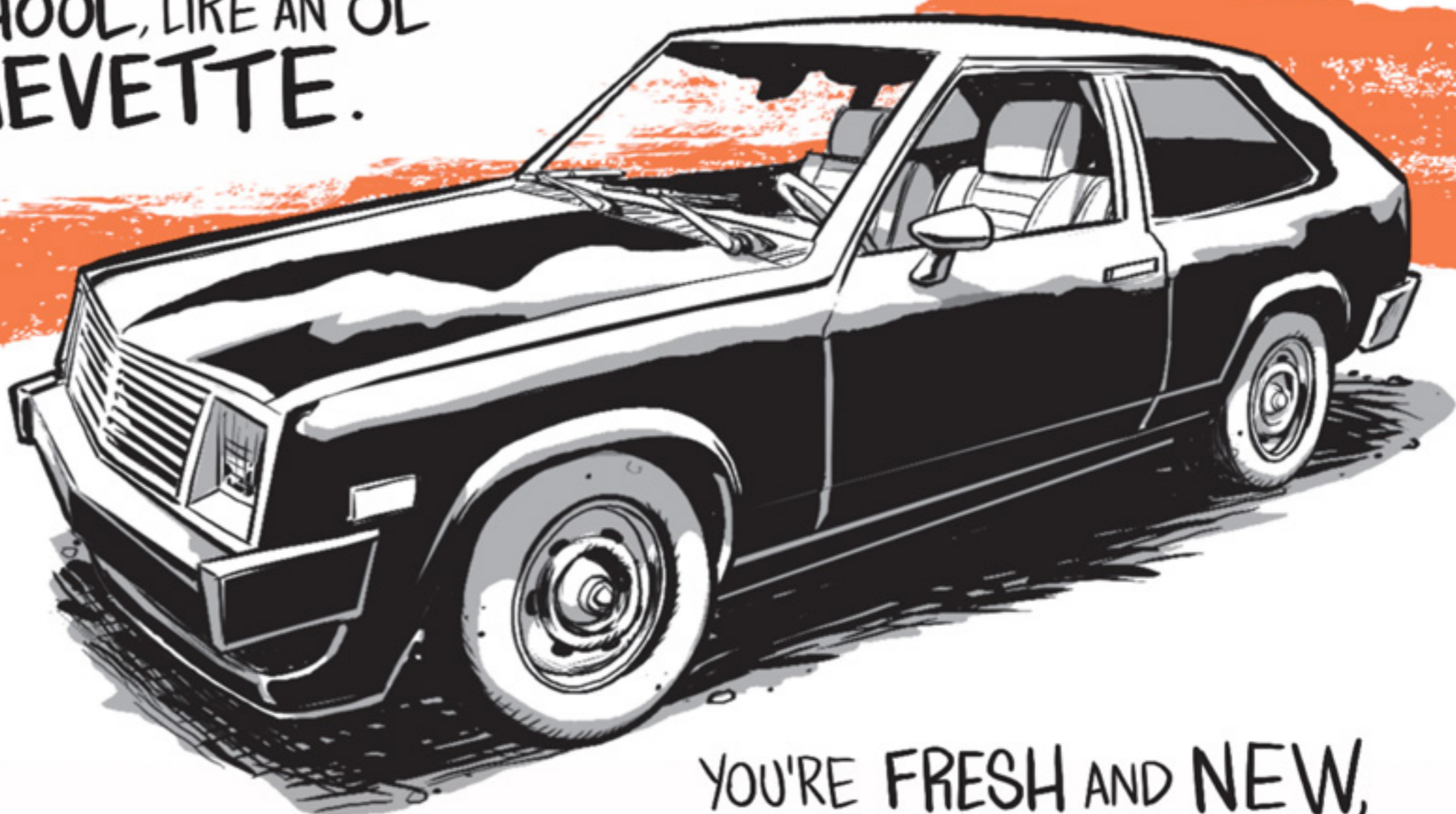
I BALLED WITH  
**MAGIC**  
AND THE  
**GOAT.**

BUT TRICKS ARE FOR  
KIDS, I REPLY.

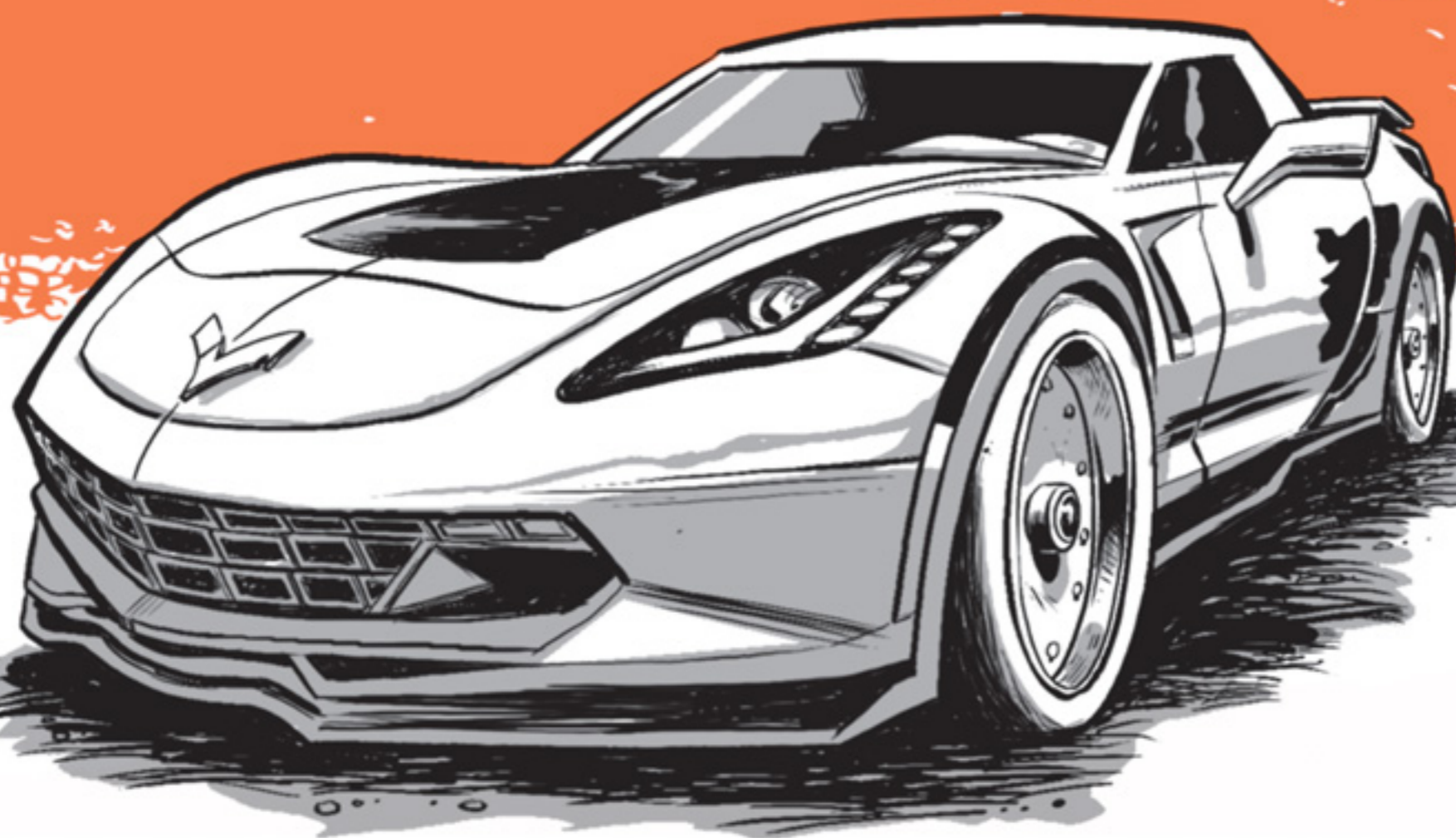
DON'T NEED YOUR PETS  
MY GAME'S **SO FLY.**



MOM SAYS, YOUR DAD'S OLD  
SCHOOL, LIKE AN OL'  
CHEVETTE.

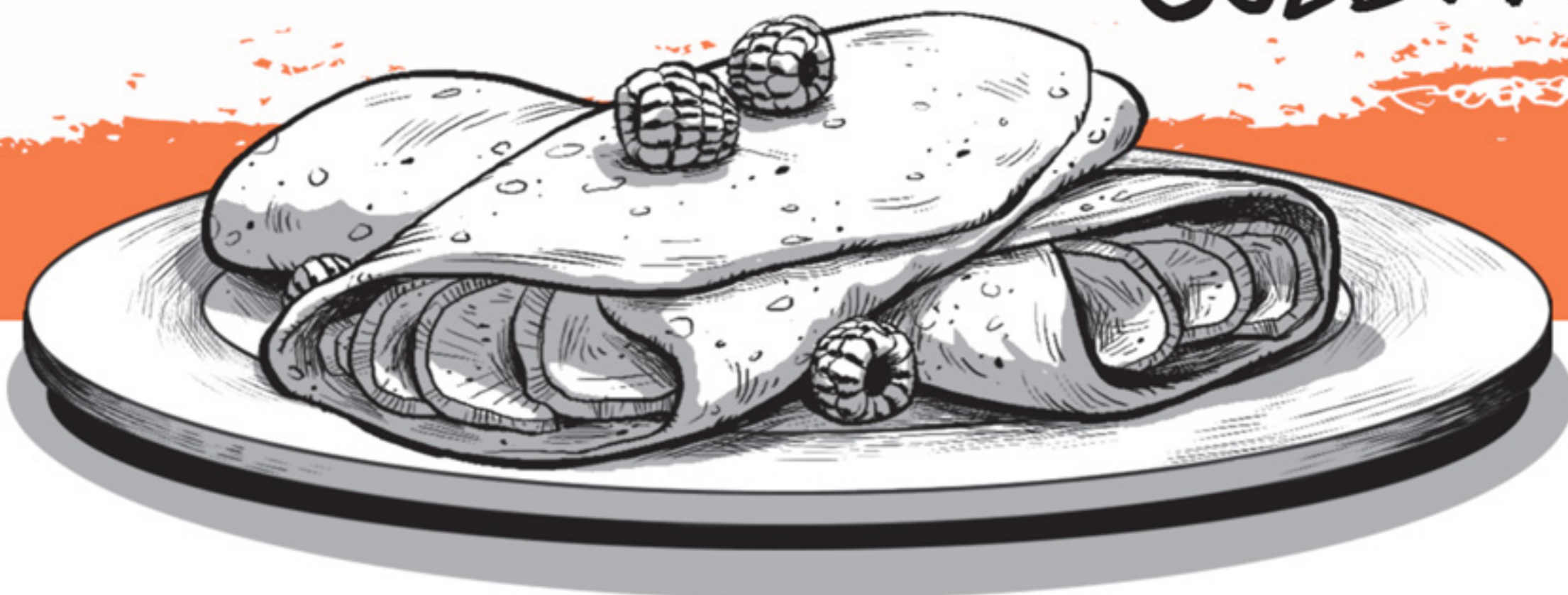


YOU'RE FRESH AND NEW,  
LIKE A RED CORVETTE.



YOUR GAME  
SO SWEET,

IT'S A CRÎPES  
SUZETTE.





EACH TIME YOU **PLAY**

IT'S

**ALLLLLLLLLLL**

**NET.**



IF ANYONE ELSE CALLED  
ME **FRESH** AND  
**SWEET**,

I'D BURN MAD AS A FLAME.  
BUT I KNOW SHE'S ONLY  
TALKING ABOUT  
MY **GAME**.

SEE, WHEN I PLAY BALL,  
I'M ON **FIRE**.

WHEN I SHOOT,  
I **INSPIRE**.

THE HOOP'S FOR  
SALE, AND I'M THE  
**BUYER**.

