

It was over 9pm, and Alex, responsible for closing the sport complex today, was making his round to turn off all the lights and lock the doors. He was surprised to find two people still playing in the basketball court.

Watch this, girlie!

Nice try, bitch, but you're not getting past me!

Big Babes, Biceps & Basketball! A March Madness hang-over...

by "JS"

Hey girls, you should have been gone already, I need to close down. Hurry up.



Hey! Did you hear me? You need to get going now!



HEY! Are you ignoring me? GET THE FUCK OUT!

Try and stop ME, girlfriend!





Aww, but we're training for a game ourselves. Is there no way we can stay a little longer? Pretty please?



Look lady, I need to close NOW.
And I think I'm gonna get angry here...



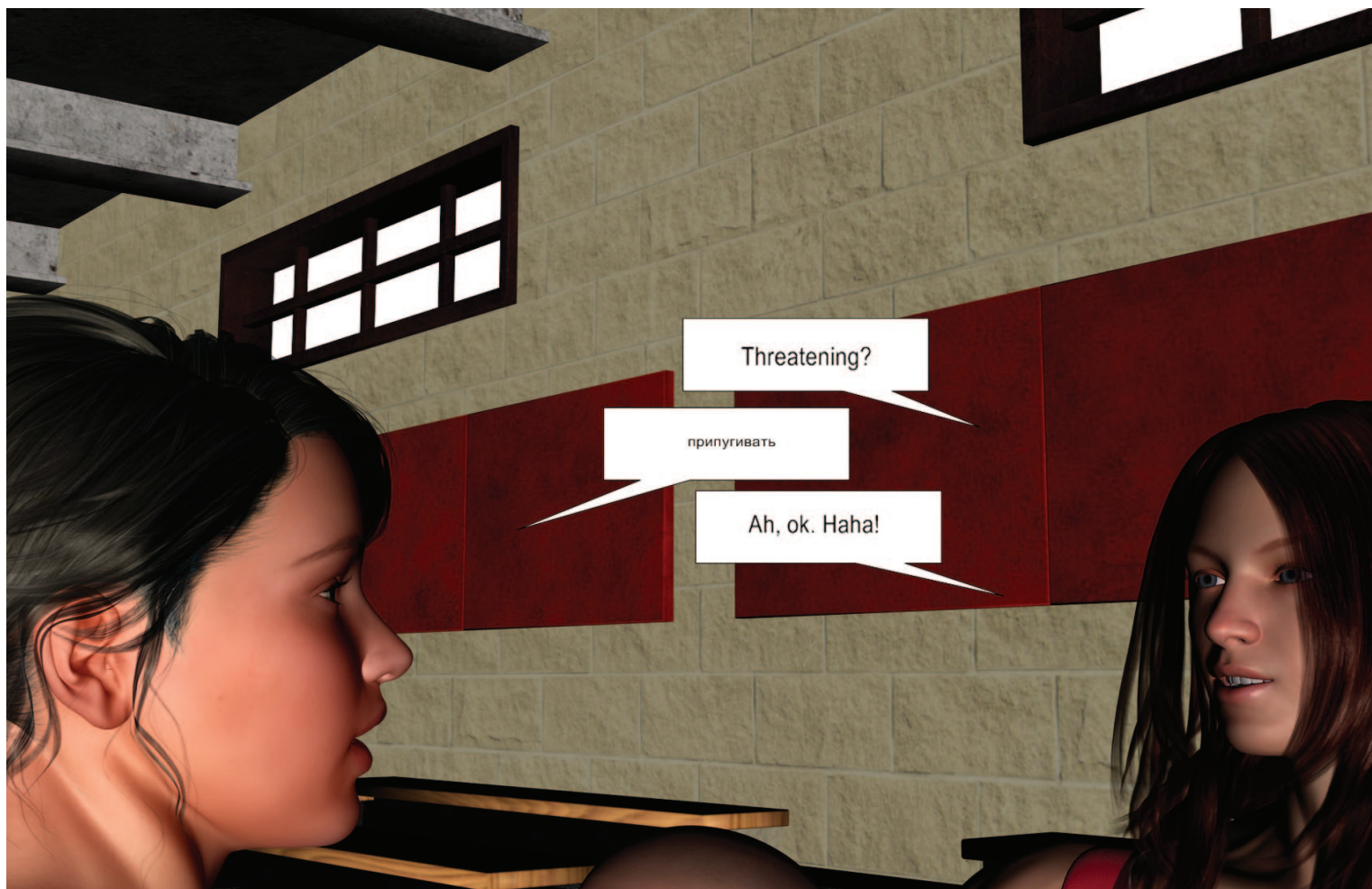














So what do you say, huh?

Look eh... even if... I mean, there is no way I could win from a basketball player at her own game... Certainly not from a tall one like you...



Oh, but who said anything about a basketball game, little mister? Let's go find the right room for our game, come on...

Be here front-row-center to check out their little game next month!