

Growing Up In Scranton, PA

I grew up on Wyoming Avenue in the Green Ridge section of Scranton, Pennsylvania, in a neighborhood where kids spent their days outside playing sports and finding adventures. It was there that I discovered basketball in seventh grade at St. Paul's School—and made the first shot I ever took. I didn't know it then, but that one shot would begin a basketball journey that would last a lifetime.

Growing up in Scranton, I did some crazy things. I jumped off forty-foot cliffs into Roaring Brook Falls and even hopped onto moving freight trains. Looking back now, I sometimes wonder how I survived those years.