

THE SOCCER GAME

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It was May 18th, and the big soccer game was going to be played in the afternoon. The Tigers were going to play the Lions. The Tigers were undefeated, and the Lions were also undefeated. The winner of the game would win the championship. It was the final game of the season.

Sam went to find Amy and Max. He found Max playing basketball, which was his favorite sport. Sam watched for a little while, but he then went to find Amy. Her mother said she was at dance class, and she would be home in about an hour.

He went back to watch Max play basketball.



“Hey Max! Don’t get too tired. We have the championship game today!” Sam yelled over to Max.

“Don’t worry. I will be fine,” he replied.

Half an hour later, the boys Max was playing with went home. Sam picked up the ball and took a shot. It went in.

“Hey! Nice shot Sam!” Max said. “You should come and play with us sometime.”

“Nah, I like soccer better,” Sam said as he took out his soccer ball and began to play with

it on the basketball court.

Sam played with his ball after Max went home. Soon Sam got bored and he left too.



In the afternoon, at three o'clock, the teams were ready to play the game, but Amy was not there yet.

“Where is Amy?” asked Sam.

“She will be here. Her mother said her dance class went longer than normal because she has a dance recital next week,” his coach told him.

Five minutes later Amy came running from her car. Then she realized she still had her dance shoes on.

“I have to back to the car and get my cleats,” Amy said as she turned around to go back to her car.

The other players laughed.

She returned and had her cleats on, and she was ready for the game.

“I would love to see her dance while playing soccer,” one of the girls teased her.

“Maybe I will,” she replied with a smile.



The coach told them to warm up and get ready for the match. When they were finished the coach called them over to talk to them.

“You’ve had a great season. We are both undefeated and this game will decide the league champion. Are you ready?” the coach said to the team.

“YES!” they all yelled.

“ONE, TWO, THREE, GO TIGERS!” they all yelled.



They took their positions and prepared for the kickoff.

Sam, the goalie, waved at the referee that he was ready to play.

The game started. The other team was really good. They passed the ball from side to side. They took many shots, but Sam was always there to stop it.



At half time, the score was one to one. Amy had scored the goal for the Tigers.

The second half was even harder. The other team pushed the ball forward into the penalty box over and over, but Sam was a tiger, and he stopped every shot.



When the time was up, they were still tied one to one, so the game went to overtime. The first team to score in overtime would win the game. If it was tied at the end of the overtime, they would go to penalty kicks.

The referee was looking at his watch. The time was almost over when Sam kicked the ball so hard it went past the last player and Max ran past with the ball. He only had to beat the goalkeeper. He took a hard shot. It flew past the goalie and into the net.



The Tigers had won the game! The players lifted Max on their shoulders and carried off the field.

The team got the trophy, and each player got a ribbon.

After the awards were given out, the parents decided to take the kids out for ice cream to celebrate.



When they got there, the Lions were already eating ice cream. They did not look happy. They had wanted to win the trophy.

The children sat down together and talked about the game.

“You guys were lucky,” one of the Lions said.

“Maybe so, but we have the trophy,” Sam said with a big smile.

“We’ll get you next year. You’ll see,” Randy from the Lions responded.

The End