Soccer Dreams

Kenzie? "Here," I scream! I was ready for my field trip to Soccer Century. My friends are tired of me watching soccer and having soccer practice every day. I don't mean to ignore my friends, but I LOVE soccer! Me, my younger sister Chloe, and a boy named Jackob Rodgers love soccer so much we could do this every day. When we walked in, we saw a bunch of pro soccer player's pictures on the walls. Today we were going to watch the Wisconsin Red Bears vs the Green Bay Fighters. We were all cheering for the Wisconsin Red Bears. When a few seconds later, Jackob points out on the wall at a tryout form. The form said, sign up to try out for a younger soccer team the Wisconsin Red Bear Fighters (the best youngest team in the league). When you try out, you get to be in front of 1,000,000 people in the crowd and you will be in front of the best soccer player Joey Turner's coach and Joey Turner himself. Then my little sister points out that I should try out, so Jackob grabbed the form off the red wall and folded up in my pocket. He said, "This form is for players like you!" I blushed a little bit, but I had to think about it. So, when the tour director lead us to our seats, I was with my friends but I was quiet the whole soccer game. I didn't even know that the Wisconsin Red Bears won! All I was focusing on was that form Jackob put in my pocket. I was thinking about the way he felt and the way my sister felt. I didn't want to let them down, but I also didn't want to leave my friends and family and go to a new school. I would also have to stay with a host family. As I was thinking about the tryout, Kylie Rainbow tapped me on the back and said "why aren't you focusing on the game?" I couldn't tell her or she would feel heartbroken that I might be leaving. "I'm just tired," I responded back to her. Then she just turned her back at me and I was worried that she thought I was lying. I didn't want her to be mad at me!

On the bus ride home, Kylie said that she didn't want to come home with me after school to hang out. Instead, she wanted to go with my ex-friend Elizabeth because she has a pool and a bunch of animals. But then I noticed that my friends where betraying me because of my love for soccer. I didn't know what to do, but I also didn't want my parents to know at all. Then when I walked down the steps of bus 48, I slipped and fell down the stairs. When I got up, my soccer tryout paper fell out of my jean pocket and Kylie picked it up. Instead of giving it to me, she put it in her backpack. When I went home I decided to tell my parents, but when I reached to grab the piece of paper from my pocket the paper was gone. I walked in and wondered where the paper went. As for Kylie, she took the soccer tryout paper out of her backpack and walked to her room and read it. When she saw it, she wondered why I would hide this from her. So, she came up with the idea that she would tryout instead of me!

The next day at the Soccer Century, I walked in to see if there were any more forms or if there was a sign- up sheet for try outs. There were no more forms, but I did find something interesting. I found the name Kylie Rainbow on the sign-up sheet, and she doesn't even like or play soccer! This was pay back for me, I could just see it in her signature with her grumpy emoji face........

When I got back home I decided that maybe I should make a soccer club without Kylie! Kylie and I used to make hearts for people who would need them. We got a lot of letters back saying how much they loved them. That always made me and Kylie smile! Those were good times, and I really missed her! But at the same time, I wished she wasn't my friend. I thought she would have supported my soccer dream! So, I decided to go back and sign up for the try out. May the best person win! My only question is how did she know that I was going to sign-up? Did Chloe tell her?

One day until the Soccer Century try out... "Chloe come down here please," I yelled. When she stomped down the stairs I asked her, "Did you tell Kylie that I am trying out for the soccer team?" "No, I didn't"

she replied. "Then how does she know?" "I don't know," said Chloe. "Well, I'm not sure that you are telling me the truth or that I want you on my team," I said. Then Chloe stomped upstairs with anger.

It was now April 4th the day of the try out. It was hard to find a team, but I did it. I decided to ask Jackob, Victoria the new kid, Michael Sanders the best goalie in 5th grade gym class, and Luke the strong kicker. I needed 5 players on my team to tryout, so I was ready.

The try out started in 5 minutes. "Huddle," I yelled! "Ok guys, this is a moment remember! Everyone has good times and bad times, but this could be the best moment of your life! Just try your best and play as hard as you can," I said. "Ready?" "Soccer on 3, 1-2-3 SOCCER!!!!!!". The only wish I had right now was that Chloe was here. She was probably sitting on the couch watching this show and throwing popcorn at the TV! So, I quickly grabbed my phone and dialed Chloe. I called her, and before the first ring she answered. I asked her if she would like to come and play for me. She quickly said, "I would love to but it would take 2 hours to get there." "Just get here as fast as you can," I said. The try out was getting ready to start. I saw Kylie's team. She had all my friends Laura, Ally, and even Jackob. Jackob was supposed to me on my team, and I thought he was. Now I really need Chloe! The try out is about to start in 2 minutes and I only have 4 players. "Ok, let's start the game," said the referee. "Wait, they only have 4 players and they need 5," said Kylie. "Ok, then your team is out," said the referee. When we were about to quit, Chloe came out and said, "Wait, I'm here now!" "Now you can play," said the referee. When we started the game, Chloe scored 2 goals and it was 2-0 us. Then Luke scored 1 goal to make it 3-0. Jackob scored 1 goal for the other team, so the score was 3-1. That was the end of the game we won! What I learned was that it didn't matter if we won. It only mattered that I got to make a new memory with my sister, and that's what made me happy!

The end