

It's A Dream Come True

“Drew, time for bed!” Mom yelled. “Almost done Mom! Want to see?” I responded. I placed the last Lego block on the Eifel tower. “Wow, that’s cool Drew!” “Thanks Mom.” I hopped in bed and a little while later I found myself standing in The Chicago Fire’s soccer stadium. “Wow, how did Collin, Owen, Carrick, and I get here? There are so many people.”

“Drew, come on! We have to get on the field” said Owen. I rushed out to the field and the ref blew his whistle. The semi-final soccer game had begun. My Rush soccer teammates and I had a chance to go to the finals in Washington DC. In the 37th minute, Chill, our soccer rival, got the ball and scored. I was mad that they scored so I played harder so they couldn’t score again. It was 1-0 and the Chill had the lead. In the 45th minute, Rush got the ball and Mason scored to tie it up at the half (1-1). Coach Eric talked about what we were doing right and how we could fix what we were doing wrong. In the 78th minute, Collin made a great steal to stop the other team from scoring. In the 87th minute, Mason crossed the ball to Owen and Owen headed it in the net. We all celebrated as we walked back to the center of the field. Coach Eric yelled “defend!” The game ended two minutes later and we all cheered.

We loaded the bus and passed the Big Red Skyscraper in Chicago and I must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew, we passed the Lincoln Memorial and the White House in Washington DC. In two days, we would play CAP City. If we could win that game, we would go to the world championship in Paris, France! Two days had passed quickly and I went on to the bus to go to the soccer game. I was so excited to be playing to have a chance to go to the world championship!

My excitement changed in the 23rd minute of the championship game when CAP City scored. We looked at our feet in disappointment as CAP City scored their second goal only 13

minutes later. In the 42nd minute, I had a break away and I chipped the goal keeper (the ball went right over the goalie's head). At the half, it was 2-1 and CAP City had the lead. Coach Eric told us to be aggressive and look for open players. The second half was much better. In the 56th minute, I got the ball and made a pass through two defenders to Owen and he scored. It was all tied up at 2-2. In the 73rd minute, I passed the ball to Collin and he shot it with one touch and scored on the bottom left corner of the net. I gave Collin a high five as we went back to the center of the field. Coach Eric told us to just keep possession once we got the ball. The game finally ended and everyone shouted "We are going to Paris!"

We rode the bus to the airport to fly to Paris, France. When we got to Paris, we saw the Eiffel Tower as we bussed to the hotel. In five days, we would play the under 10 Paris St Germaine (PSG) Football Club. They were one of the best teams in the world. They practiced five days a week, they were almost double my size, and they had a really good goal keeper. In the first half of the soccer game, we kept the game close (2-1). The game continued to be close in the second half with a score of 4-3 for PSG. In the 90th minute, we got the ball back. Mason passed it to me, I took a touch and crossed it back to him, and he did a scissor kick and scored. A scissor kick is when you jump in the air and make the motion of a scissor with your legs while you kick it. We celebrated and went back for kick-off. The game went into penalty kicks and PSG was up first. They scored the first goal on the bottom right side of the net. I was up first for my team and I smashed it into the top left corner of the net. PSG scored 3 times in a row and we matched them every time. The last penalty kick for each team would decide the whole game. PSG was up and they kicked it to the bottom left corner of the net but Carrick got there fast enough to block the ball from going in. Then Owen was up and he curved it to the top right

corner of the net. We all cheered and our whole bench piled up on top of each other. Collin and I stayed behind and took the Gatorade cooler and dumped it on Coach Eric.

We all stood together and held up the trophy. “It’s like a dream come true” I said as we exited the stadium. I took a glance at the stadium and then I blinked and it was gone. I was in bed and it was 8:43 am. Maybe that was a dream, I thought. I got out of bed and walked into the loft and noticed that the Lego people and buildings were in different places. There were soccer teams at each building I saw in my dream. I know I was dreaming about my two favorite things but wouldn’t it be cool if my Legos actually came to life?

By - Drew R - Whitehills

