

Once upon a Time there was a boy named Dominick. Since it was his first day of school his parents had given him a soccer ball as a present. That soccer ball was me. I have some special features. One of those features is a secret face! Another one of those features is that I will go in exactly the direction that Dominick kicks me.



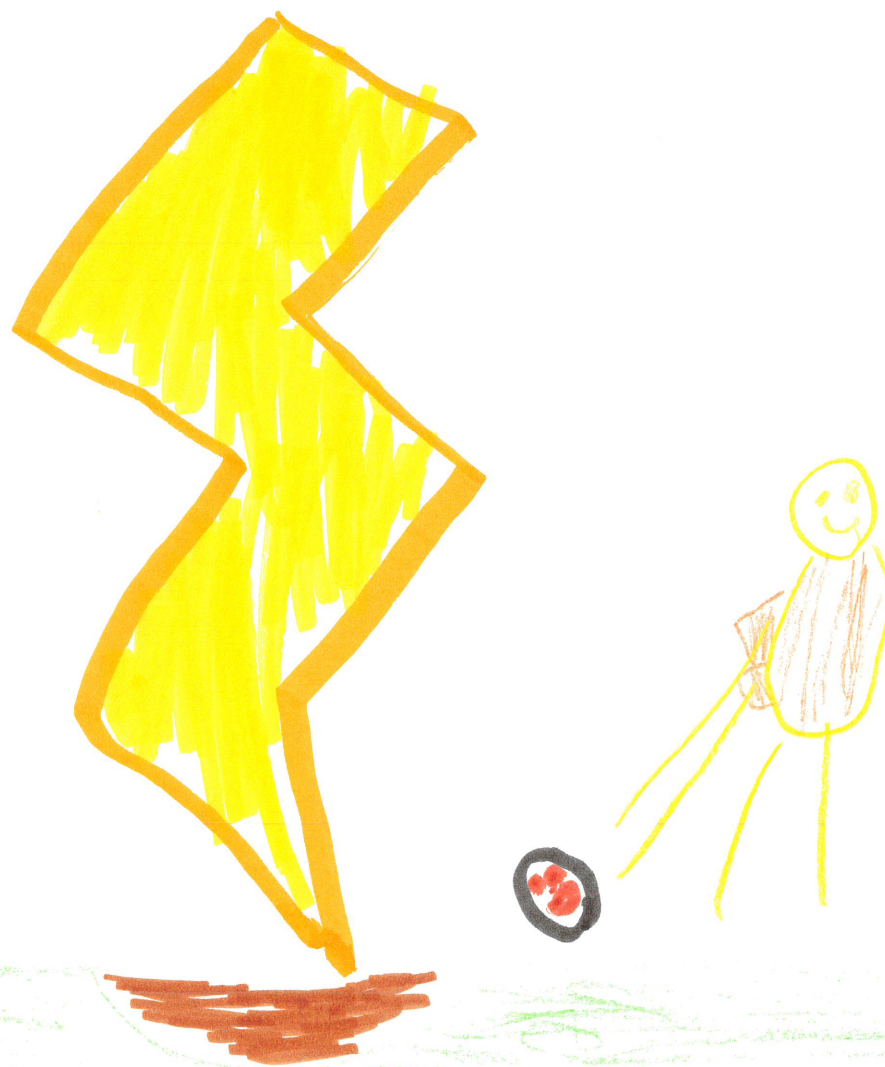
Just as Dominick was entering the school, Dominick's teacher informed him that no balls were allowed in school, because if they were played with, they might break something. So because of this, Dominick put me in some bushes. While I was in the bushes, I became dirty. I stayed dirty until after recess.



After the teachers called Dominick in, it started to rain. At first, it seemed likely that it would only drizzle. I was mistaken. It started to rain like crazy. It didn't bother me because I became clean.



The downside of this was that there were thunder and lightning. A lightning bolt almost hit me! Instead it hit right beside me, and made a big hole in the ground. Luckily no one got hurt by the lightning, so Dominick was able to pick me up after school. We went home unhurt.

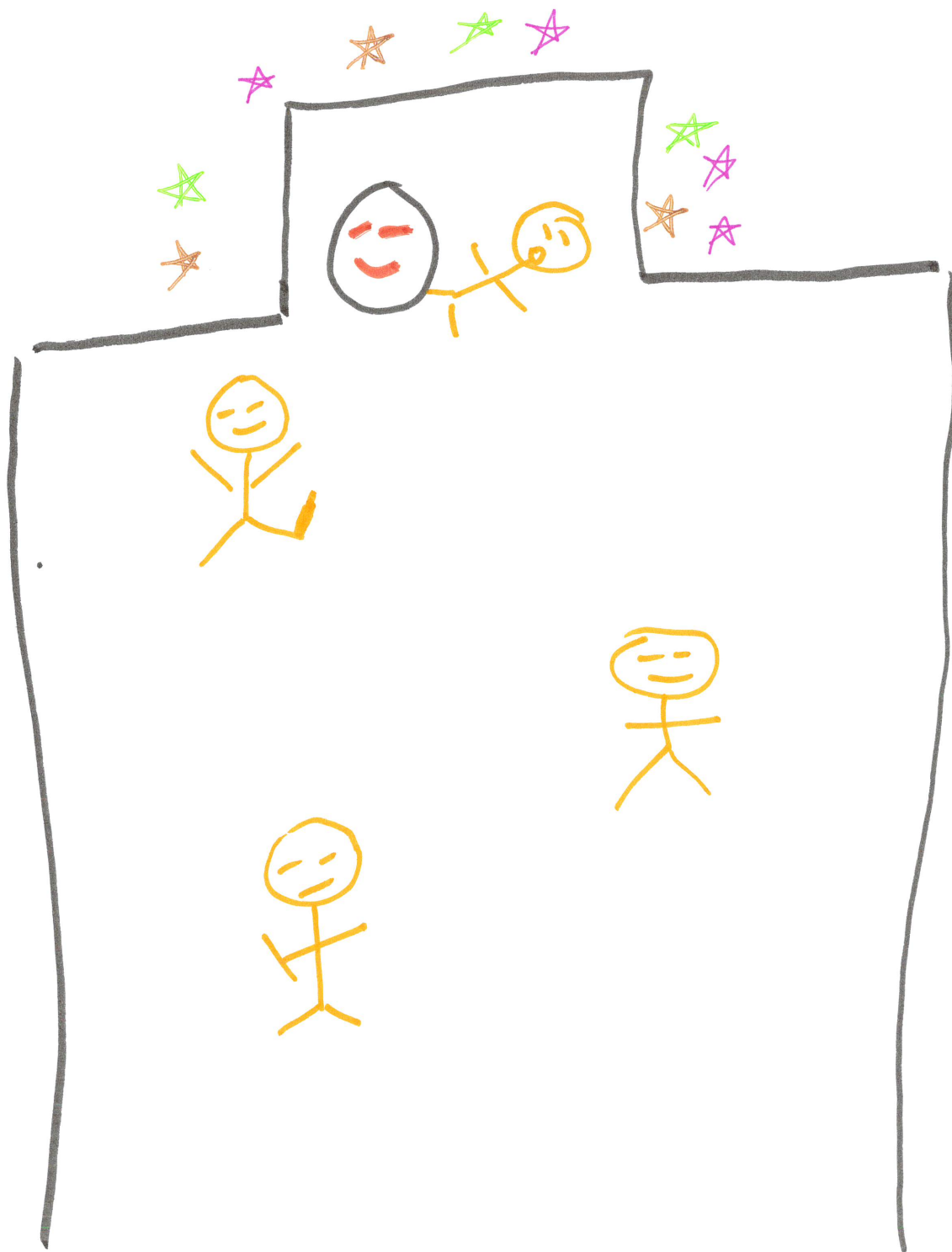




Nothing unusual happened until Saturday. Dominick's Soccer coach called a surprise practice meeting for a surprise soccer game on Sunday. This was unusual. But since it was the coach's job to get a ball for the game, Dominick brought me to practice to show the coach. The coach was impressed.



On Sunday, at the game I was chosen to be the ball of the soccer game. It was a pretty good game. Near the end though, the other team started catching up to Dominic's team. At the last second, Dominick scored the winning goal. The crowd went wild.



Years have gone by and I still live with Dominick. Dominick has become a professional soccer player and he practices every day with me. I still love him and he still loves me. We have lived happily together for a long time.

The End

