

The Football Girl

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Have you ever loved something so much but not able to do it. This is a story just like that. It all started on a hot day in July, Rylee was at cheer camp. Rylee hates cheer. She wants to play football, but cheer runs in her family. Rylee has a friend at camp. Her name is Charlotte. Rylee was talking to Charlotte.

Rylee said "Charlotte?"

"Yeah?" Charlotte replied.

Rylee tilted her head and asked "Can you help me get sick?"

Rylee exclaimed "I mean fake sick."

Charlotte said "Oh gotcha. Ohhh I got it!" "Chickenpox. My brother had chickenpox and had red dots everywhere. I will help you tomorrow."

Rylee said "No today."

Charlotte said "fine."

Charlotte got a red marker and said "here put dots all over you."

"Okay" Rylee replied. Rylee put dots on her face, legs and arms. Then she looked in the mirror and was surprised. She looked like she had chickenpox. Rylee said, "go get the coach and tell him I have chickenpox."

Charlotte got coach Brady. He looked at Rylee and said "Holy moly! You really do have chickenpox! Start packing, I'll call you parents."

Oh man! I really like being here! Rylee said as she smiled a little. As Rylee was packing she heard Coach Brady yell "Rylee, your parents are here."

"Well that was quick. Thank you so much Charlotte. I will call you later."

Rylee said before walking to her parent's car.

"Hey mom." Rylee whispered in a raspy voice. She couldn't believe her plan worked, but had to make sure her mom believed her.

"Sweetie, are you okay? What happened?" Her mom said with a worried look on her face. "I don't know. Chickenpox I guess." Rylee replied

"Ok. As soon as we get home you're getting a warm shower. That will help you feel better."

"Oh-no." Rylee said

"What was that honey?" her mom asked.

"Nothing." Rylee replied. She worried the whole way home. When they got home she got in the shower. Once Rylee got out she realized that the marker had washed off.

"Hey mom." Rylee said as she came downstairs.

“Your chickenpox are gone.” Her mom looked puzzled.

“Yeah” Rylee said, thinking she was totally busted

“Back to cheer camp it is.”

“No!” Rylee screamed

“why?” Her mom asked.

“I mean what if I get sick again.” Rylee answered.

“You are right I guess. You can stay home today.”

One day Rylee went out for some frozen yogurt. She saw a football flyer and took it home. When she got home she realized it said for boys only. Rylee thought of a plan. I can get my haircut really short. When I go to practice I can say I am hanging with my friends. So Rylee goes there cut short and signed up. She kept her practicing a secret. She was loving playing football and was actually really good. Her first game came up and she was ready. At least she thought she was. They lost their game 31 to 20.

Rylee was the quarterback of the football team and didn't think to change her name. Then one day while doing her homework in the living room she saw her name on the news. Uh oh her mom always watches the news.

“What's this?” her mom asked

“What?” Rylee asked playing dumb

“Are you Rylee Jones?” Her mom asked

“Yes, You named me.” Rylee smiled

“Are you the quarterback on the Redskins football team?” her mom asked.

“No” she said as she looked away. “Alright, it's me. You caught me! I just wanted to play football! I hate cheer.” Rylee said.

“Why didn't you tell me?” Mom asked

“I knew you would say no!” Rylee exclaimed.

“I would've said yes. Did you know that your dad and grandfather played football?” Mom asked.

“No” Rylee replied.

“You can play football but don't lie to me again. Okay?”

“Ok Fine.” Rylee smiled before breaking into a happy dance.

From then on Rylee was the quarterback for the Redskins football team. Turns out that football runs in the family too.