

Ally G.

1. This is a story about _____. (Main character) **Suzy**
2. Who more than anything wants to _____. (Plot) **Play football on the team**
3. But can't because _____. (Problem) **She is a girl**
4. So he/she _____. (Resolution/how everything gets fixed) **Fights for her rights**

Hi my name is Suzy and I'm here to tell you my story of how I got on the football team. It wasn't easy. My story begins on the first day of 7th grade, during announcements. The coaches were announcing which tryouts were going to come up soon. I was for sure trying out for something this year, but I wanted to play what I haven't tried before. Suddenly I heard "flag football tryouts start next week on Monday". I finally found it. I was going to try out for football.

When my P.E. period came I talked to coach Reyes and when I tried to sign up he said "football is for guys and girls are not allowed to play". That angered me. I went home silently and ran to my room sobbing. My mom let me cry for a bit then came in and asked what's wrong, and I told her what had happened. She gave me the best idea. I called up my friends and they were all in. I told

them what they needed and they got it ready. As the next day approached I did my job and got us all together.

Once we got to P.E. we told coach that we wanted to try out for flag football. We also said that if he would not let me and all the other girls who wanted to play as well, that we would protest. Unfortunately he still didn't care and he even said we were not "man enough"!! So the next day we protested just like we said we would. We skipped one grade and we walked in the hallways carrying our signs that demanded fair chance for all. We got in trouble and got called into the principal's office. She asked what had happened to make us protest. She totally understood. She talked to coach and he gave us a tryout date.

Coach was surprised how good some of us could play. I ended up being so good that he let me be part of the team.

In the end all I am here to tell you is that if you believe in something strong enough, you make it happen. Thanks for listening to my story. Have a nice day.

Thanks,

Suzy Reynaldo