**Pedro de Amorrortu**

**Final Draft –Realistic Fiction Story**

**Scene 1**

I was sitting on couch in my house when I said“Mom!”

 “Yes.” She replied as she was washing the dishes.

“Can we take John and Toby to Lincoln Park?”I ask.

“Sure, I’ll call John’s and Toby’s Moms”she replied as she reached for her phone.

10 minutes later...”Pedro!”She yells.

 “What?”I reply as I’m changing the channel on the TV.

 ‘’We are going to pick up John and Toby to go play soccer at Lincoln and then we can go to Flatbread for dinner.”She says as she walks down the stairs.

“OK, I’ll get changed.”I say…

“It is drizzling, wear a jacket!” mom yells as she goes to find my soccer cleats.

“Yeah Mom!... Where are my soccer pants? Paaants come out, come out wherever you are! Oh, here they are” I say nervously while my mom holds them up In front of my face.”Now go look for your shin guards.”She says in a gruff voice.

‘‘Don’t need to, their already in my bag.’’I say in a “that’s just happened.” face.

“well then, you can help me look for you’re cleats.’’she says in a “you can’t do it” face

I go downstairs and look for my...WARNING! Spanish up ahead!...”Pechi, donde están

las zapas de soccer?”my mom asks as she looks for my cleats.

“Acá”I say in a “take that!” voice

“Okay”she says in an embarrassed face.I can’t believe what happened I found something the finder couldn’t find… anyway, thank goodness we are not talking in Spanish I walk upstairs to my room to change.When I walk downstairs I yell to my mom “mom, let’s go!”

“Coming!” She yells back down to me.

Creeeeaaaak! goes the door as we walk to the car.While I’m walking to the car, I find a cool rock, it was a purple fade to a dark blue.Then mom starts doing a checklist if I have my stuff.

“Water?” Mom asks in a concerned voice because I always forget water.

“Yes” I say in a “of course I do!”voice

“Ball?”She asks in an “not sure.” voice

“Done” I reply in a calm voice.

I open the car door, hop in and buckle up. Vrooooooooommmmmmmmmmmm......

“We are here” Mom says in a “finally” voice.

“I will go find John” I say. Pit, pat, pit, pat, pit, pat...knock, knock! John’s mom opens the door and says “John is ready, he’ll come up in a bit.”

1 minute later we are on our way to Toby’s house.

**Scene 2**

It started to rain more on the way to Toby’s house. “Anyway, who wants to go outside to get Toby?” “Me, me, me I do!”, said John. “Really? Take a look outside!” I said. “Ok, I will take a look outside!” John said in a “I can!” voice“Woah!! Nope. I’m not doing it.” He said in an concerned voice.

“Fine I’ll go.”I say, secretly hiding my excitement.

“Pitter, patter, pitter, patter, ” went the rain as it hit my jacket and the ground“Dinngggg donnngg,” went the doorbell as the door went “Creeeeak,”

“Hi,” I say to Toby’s mom in a friendly voice “Is Toby ready?” I ask.

“Yes, he’s downstairs playing video games. I’ll call him up...Toby!! Pedro and John are here!!” she yells down the stairs.

“Coming!!” says Toby. Thump, thump, thump, thump.. went the stairs as Toby was stepping on them “Hey,Toby!” I say “Hey, Pedro.” Toby answers.

“Okay you ready?”I ask in a “do you have everything?’’ voice.

“Yep!”Toby answers in a cheerful voice.

“Okay then, let’s go!” I say as we run to the car and swing the door open to drive to Lincoln Field. When we were at Lincoln field mom said “Toby,Pedro,John,don’t forget you’re bags with you’re soccer balls in them!!”

 “Alright guys, we need to make a goal for today... Toby?” I say

“Nope, I got nothing.” He said in his mad/sorry voice.

“John?”I ask in a hopeful voice.

“Zilch,nada,zero.”he said in a sorry voice.

“Okay,then Let’s try a different tactic,let’s zero in on set pieces. Corner kicks, goal kicks you know.”I say in a leadership voice.

“Ooh, ooh I got one!” said John said John in a “maybe?” voice.

“What is it?” I reply in an excited voice.

“Throw ins!” John said in an “BEST IDEA EVER!” Voice.

“No,” I said in an “SHUT DOWN!” Voice.

“What if we do goal kicks?” Toby said in an “we could do.” Voice.

“Nah,” said John in an “I’m not feeling it.” voice. “Pedro, what should we do?” they asked .Are you thinkin’ what I’m thinkin?”I ask.

**Scene 3**

“FREE KICKS!!” we all yell. “Who shoots first?”I say in a very happy voice.

“Me!” said Toby in an “always excited.”voice.

“No, me!” said John in an angry voice.

“You want to go? You wanna?” said Toby in an“I’m not afraid of you!” voice.

“GUYS!” I yell at the top of my lungs there was a moment of silence before I said…”roshambo.”(similar to rock,paper,scissors, roshambo “says ro...sham...BO!”)

“Okay…” they say in a nod of approval.

“Ready?” I ask grinning from ear to ear.

“Yeah,” they say in a “you are going down!” voice.

“Ro…sham…BO!”

“HA! John’s out!” Toby yells.

“Ready?” John asks.

“Ro…sham…BO!”

“YES!” I scream. “I go first! I got first!” I tease Toby.

“Be quiet!” says Toby.

“Fine! But someone get in net. “I say as I set back to get a run up.

“I’ll go!” says John.

Pitt, patt, pitt, patt…pow! Ptoo!

“He saved it.” Said Toby. “Scootch over son, I’ll show you how it’s done.”

“Huh! That rhymes,” I chimed.

Pip pap pip Pap pip pap…whap! Pow!

“Toby you showed me how your turn is done!” I said with a chuckle.

“Chuckle,” said John as he was coming over to kick.

“Wait! John!” I say as Will, a really good goalie came to the field.

“Oh hey Pedro. Hey Toby, hey John,” Will said.

“Can you be our goalie?” I said.

“Sure.”

“Okay go get in net!” John says, “I’m gonna kick.”

“Yeah I’ll go,” said Will.

Pitter, patter, pitter, patter…Wham!

Will runs, jumps up, boom!

“Dang it!” John yells as we walked back behind Toby.

“Move over, gents,” I say preparing for my run up “I got work to do.”

Pitt, patt, pitt, patt, pitt…thwap!...RINNNGGGGGG

“Bar!”

“No!” I yell as Toby walks back to get his run up.

Pitt, patt, pitt, patt, Pitt, patt….

**Scene 4**

“Toby takes a shot!” John says.

“Ohhh just over the bar!” I say in a British accent.

“Toby just missed the net!” John says.

“I’m up!” says John.

Whap!....RINGGGG!

“I hit the bar!” said John.

“Nooooo” said Toby and me!

“So close!” said John.

“Ok…everybody move!” I say.

“He’s on the run,” said Toby and John.

Whap!! (dramatic breathing) Phwooosh…

“Popper!!!” said John and Toby.

“You did it you did it you did it!” said John.

“You ripped the net!” said Toby.

“Ok Toby, you’re up.”

Pitter, patter, pitter, patter…whap!

“YESSS!!!!” I yell.

“Toby! Toby! Toby!” John and I chant.

“John…you gotta make it,” I say.

Pitt, patt, pitt, patt…pow!

“There we go! Get in there ball!” says Toby. Phwoosh!

“Yasss bruh!!” Toby and I say.

“I’m done. I’m packing up and I’m going back home” John said.”

“No,” I said. “Come back here. Toby, John, I need to ask you something… wanna go to Flatbread and get pizza???”

“YEAH!”

“Okay let’s go!”

Pitt, patt went our feet on the way to the car.

“Mom, can we go to flatbread now?” I ask.

“Sure let’s go!” said my mom.

**Scene 5**

In the car we sang, “We’re going on a trip in our favorite rocket ship, zooming through the sky! Little Einstein’s!”

“We’re here!” my mom yells.

“Okay, let’s get out,” yells Toby.

Pitt, patt, pitt, patt, pitt, patt went our feet in the rain.

Inside, the waiter comes. “Hello, I’m Jack, I’ll be your waiter for today. Have you all been to Flatbread?”

“Yes!” everyone says.

“Does everyone know what they want to drink?” asks Jack.

“Yes,” we answer

“Ok, starting with you,” said Jack.

“Uh...I’ll have a root beer,” said John.

“And you?”

“Sprite,” I said.

“And you?”

“I’ll have a Coke please,” said Toby.

“And last but not least?”

“I’ll have a water please,” said Mom.

“Okey dokey! I’ll be back in a bit with your drinks.”

“Do you want to go outside?” I ask Toby and John.

“Sure!” they say.

“Ok then, let’s go outside.”

“Let’s play manhunt,” said John.

“Ok,” said Toby and I.

When we were coming back inside I panted, “Mom? Did the pizza come yet?”

“No, not yet…oop! It’s actually coming!”

“Goood!” we all say.

“Ok, I got a large cheese pizza here for….”

“Here!” I say with a delicious food-wanting face.

Right when I’m about to dive in, my mom says, “Wait until all the food has come! Then you can start…”

“Oh look!” I say in a take that voice, “Now can I eat?”

“Yes.”

 I dive in, and we are on the flavor train. We stop to put the liquid charcoal in the train to keep it going and we make it to our destination, home.