**SOLO POEM**

As I race toward the ball

The other team makes a steal

Making me trip and fall

I get up off the field

Track back to defend the goal…

Waiting for my next victim

Up ahead, forwards hold the ball

Kick, Pass, Steal,

GOAL!

The other team shoots the soccer ball….

Now five minutes left…

Five minutes, give it our all,

To play like a Champ!