

## U-15 G Fire

As the Fire wrapped up their season with a second place finish in the CPYSL league, Campbelltown-Palmyra tournament champs in the U15/U16 Division and a Hempfield Fall Classic finalist in the A-1 Division, we'd like to share an adaptation of The Night Before Christmas, by author Clement C. Moore.

***Adaptation by: Chrissie Kemmler***

Twas the night before soccer and all over the pitch, not a ball was juggled, or bounced, not even stuck in a ditch.

The shin guards & cleats were placed outside with care, in hopes that Mother Nature would fill them with fresh air.

The players were nestled all snug in their beds, while visions of yellow & red danced in Harley's head.

And Amanda in her spandex and Ken in his hat, were **still** on the field arguing to the REF over this and over that.

When out on the field their rose such a chatter, Mariah sprang from the goal & took care of **THAT** matter!

Away to the goal Gretchen flew like a flash, Hannah ran along to assist; Brittany gave it the last tap.

When what to the opponent strikers is now causing fear? Could only mean that our DEFENSE is quite near.

There's Jena with moves so lively and quick, we knew in a moment here comes another great kick.

With speed & agility his players they came & he jumped & hollered & called some by name, Now **Missy**, Now **Sarah**, Now **Dana** & **Elena**- RUN **Megan**, run **Danni**-go **Allie** & **Ally** “hey who’s marking that player?”

To the top of the post to inside of the goal now score again and make us another **GOAL, GOAAAL, GOAAAL!!!**

As surely as an eagle can soar in the sky, **Allie K** takes the kick and that ball- it does fly.

And then, in the middle, we saw on the field **Sharon** dribbling & heading the ball up the field. As we looked down the side, **Claire** was coming around slamming more players into the ground.

They were dressed in red & black from their head to their socks and their cleats were covered in mud, black beads from the turf filled their shoes & their socks.

A bundle of muscles they have in their quads though no one can rival the strength found in **Aud’s**.

Their feet how they dazzle, their shots on goal are quite scary. Their cheeks are all rosy cause **Connie** & **Lucy** drank way too much sherry.

**Todd’s** sad little mouth was all in a frown; his BFF **Wayne** was nowhere to be found.

**Megan’s** candy she held tight in her hand as **Amanda** & her healthy food came over to reprimand.

**Aly M’s** season with a foot that was sore, poor **Claire’s** knee took a blow & so much more.

**Sarah** chalked up another bone that's been broken, **Jena** even got a bad bruise for a game token.

**Mariah's** wink of her eye and the catch with her hands, assured one & all **THAT** teams dream is now dead.

**Megan** spoke not a word but went .....hold it, NO **That** line will never work!

They'd filled the scoreboard with point after point & finally decided it's time to leave this joint.

The coaches ran onto the field, to his team he gave hugs, the parents simply smiled and stood holding empty mugs.

But we heard him exclaim as he sped out of sight, **Great season to all & to all a great fight!**