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You Have to Dream Big!

“Go Hurricanes!”

The stadium was filled with fans. But no one cheered louder than Federico. “Let’s go, Sophia!”

As if she heard him, the tall woman **stole the soccer ball** and zigzagged down the field. Her feet went one way, and her long black ponytail went the other as she outran the gold players. The goalie crouched low. The clock was ticking down. Sophia had one chance to make her shot.

“GOAL!” Federico shouted as the ball hit the back of the net.

He jumped up and down. Then he landed on his friend Pete’s foot, and spilled a drink on Raj’s shirt. But his friends didn’t care. They were all hugging each other.

“Woohoo!” Federico waved his giant blue foam finger. “Sorry I spilled your drink, Raj. We have to celebrate!”

Federico and his friends joined a blue river of happy fans leaving the stadium.

A man near them said, “I’m glad they won. This might be their last game here.”



“What are you talking about?” Federico said.

“Haven’t you heard? The Hurricanes team is for sale,” the man said.

“What?” Federico **staggered** backward. Luckily, Pete and Raj caught him.

“The owner needs the money because he wants to **retire**,” the man said.

“Why would he want to retire? The Hurricanes are **destined** for greatness!” Pete said.

Kati nodded enthusiastically.

“But why wouldn’t they still play here?” Federico said.

“The new owner could move them someplace else,” the man said.

Federico sat on the steps. His friends did, too. The river of blue fans flowed on around them.

“Maybe it won’t happen,” Kati said.

Federico played with his big blue foam finger.

Suddenly he jumped up. “You’re right. The Hurricanes are going to keep playing right here.”

“How do you know?” Raj asked.

“Because I am going to buy the team,” Federico said.

“You?” Pete laughed.

“Why not? People buy teams all the time,” said Federico.

“Yeah, rich people,” Pete said.

“I can be rich,” Federico said.

“Not when you spend all your money on Hurricanes **merchandise**,” said Pete.



“You had to borrow \$3 from me to get a hot dog,” Raj said.

“I’ll pay you back. Besides, I have to buy the team so that Kati can play on it one day,” Federico said.

“You think I could really be a pro?” Kati asked.

“You have to dream big.” Federico spread out his arms.

But his friends laughed when his gestures caused the big blue finger to fall off his hand.