

Danny had already made a move. He'd gone to join Rob, Pete, Leroy, Wesley and Jez.

"Get a move on, Sam!" shouted Danny. "It's six a-side, if you get sorted."

Sam felt himself go red. "Thanks, Danny," he said.

He trotted onto the pitch they'd marked out with the bags. Tim was their goalie. Mouse was doing both attacking and defending. Sam felt a bit sorry for him. He was going to have to work really hard with three girls on the team.

Sam was in for a big surprise. Liza was quite happy in defence. She kept her eye on the ball and wasn't afraid to tackle. Fran knew what she was doing too. Her older brother had given her some tips at home. She dribbled the ball for a bit and passed to Janey.

Sam knew that Janey was a good sprinter. She always won races at the school sports day. Now she was off, her long hair flying behind her.

Sam ran.

He got ahead of her. "To me!" he shouted.

