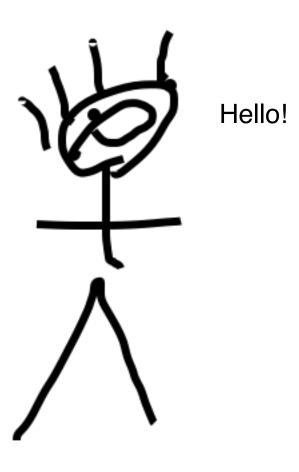
Ngos Big Game By:Dylan Dyke March 2015



It was just like yesterday that Ngo got Pimkin and that is when it all started. Ngo is a normal 9 year old boy and he loves soccer and video games so he was in the car thinking about the games he has (the list is like 2 feet long!)



When he saw a truck passing by and on the side that was facing him it said PIMKIN all in flowers.

"Pimkin, now I remember the only game I like and I don't have," Ngo thought.



"Ngo do you mind if we go to the store?" Ngos mom asked. "Oka,y" Ngo replyed to his mother.



Then Ngo cheeked his pockets for money. A Pokemon card and gum was what he had.



Then like a light bulb he got an idea and then he said it to his mom,

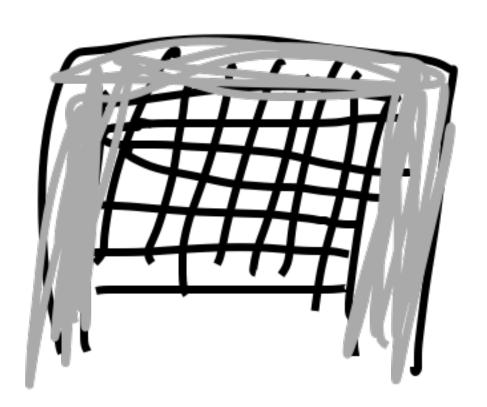


"Mom can I get some money from you by earning it?" Ngo asked



"Only if you score a goal at your game," his mom replied to him.

"Okay mom, it can't be that bad. Can it?" Ngo said.



Then he jumped out of the car at his soccer game, then he saw it...

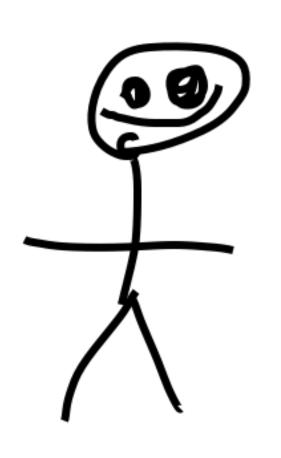


The monster-like team that he was facing. "So it can be a little bit of a trouble to make a good goal," Ngo thought in fear.

"Well let's start this party!" someone shouted to him. Ngo looked behind him.

It was Steve, Ngos best friend Steve! Ngo yelled back to him. Then they ran and hugged. "Nice to see you mate!" Steve said.

Then the coach called them over in a circle. "Okay the team we're facing is .....I'm waiting for a drum roll please!" The coach yelled to them.





So we did a drum roll. "The destroyers and you know what? The destroyers are gonna get destroyed!" He yelled yeah the team replied.



"So let's get this game started!" The coach yelled.



At first it was very hard after, the 3rd quarter Ngo was sitting on the bench.

It was 5 to 4 and Ngos team was winning!
After a little Ngo started to do cheers for his team. "Let's go fire balls! Let's go!"
Ngo was yelling.

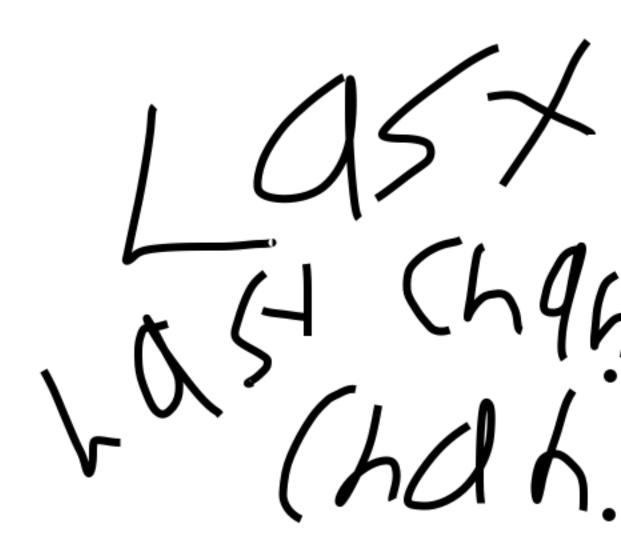




Then he remembered...
"It's the 4th quarter and I still haven't scored a goal," Ngo said said sadly.



His coach called him over. Well, this is my last chance Ngo thought. For half the quarter he was running across the field.



Then he saw something... the other team was fighting each other!

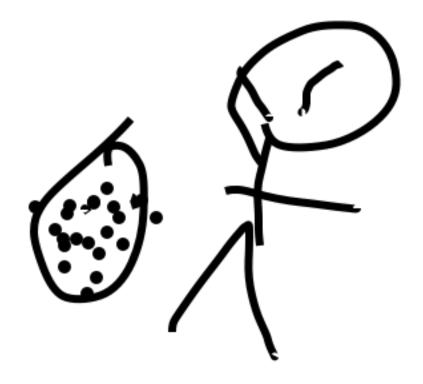
"Pass it to me one," said one player. "No pass it to me or I'll crush you!"another said.



But the kid with the ball tried to kick it and instead they kicked each other!

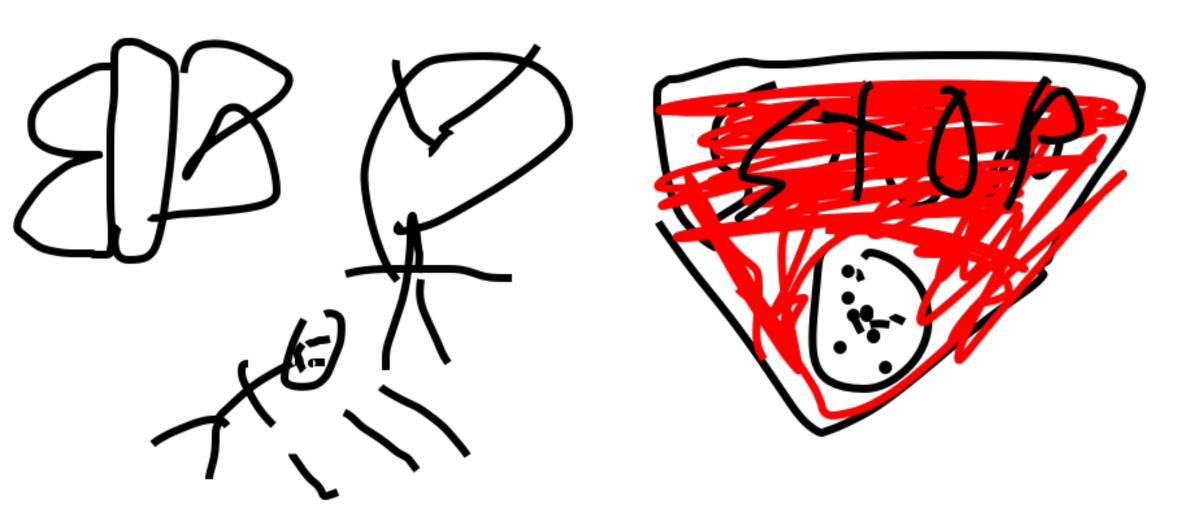
"What in the world did you do that for? I clearly had the ball," one player said.

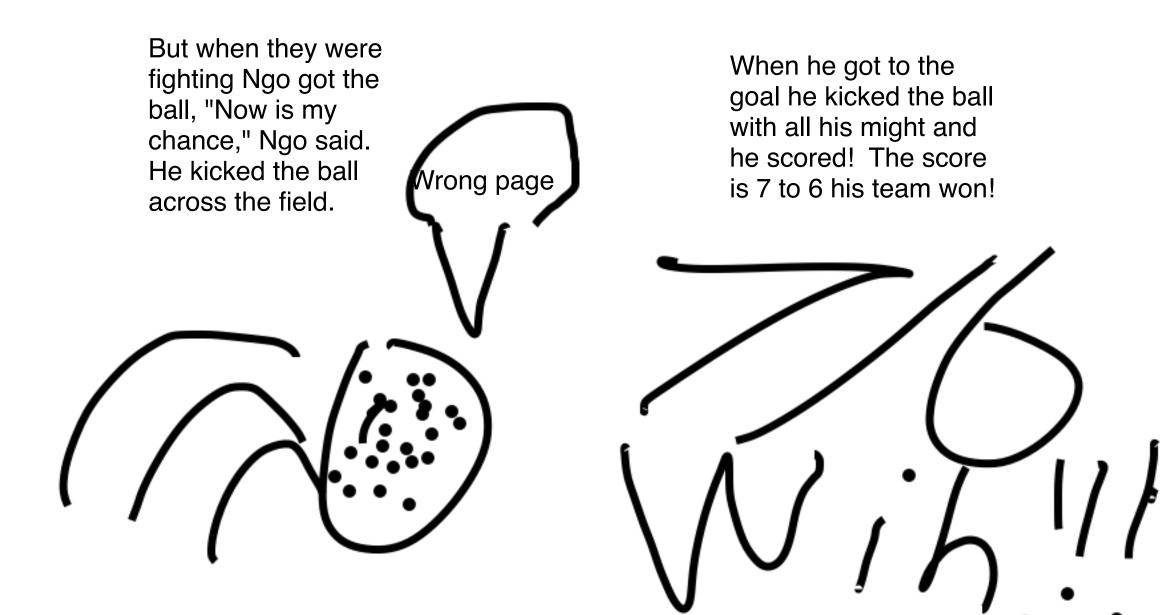




"Ow! I mean no, I clearly had the ball and you looked like you were chasing butterflies," another said.

"No I kicked the ball and you 2 stopped the ball from going into the goal," the one with the ball said.





Ngos team tried to pick him up, but he was too heavy. "Hoorays! Ngo! You rock man!" His teammates cheered.



Comments showered Ngo. He felt like he was buried in compliments.

The other team was slapping each other on the back.





After a little bit Ngo got back in the car. "Off to the store," Ngo shouted with a exited tone.

"All right I'll get you that game," his mom said. So he got Pimkin and he played it for 3 days straight. As you can see from Ngo when you work hard you will get rewarded.



Note from the writer: I got Ngos name when my little brother was watching a baby show they were singing bingo (the song) and they were on the part of b-I-N-G-O so I took out the b and i and it said Ngo and that is how I got the name

