

# RICCARDO



# AND THE MILANO DREAM GOAL

*Dan's English Student Original Story*



STARTER

Riccardo is a boy. He is ten years old. Riccardo lives in Milano, Italy.

Milano is a big city. It is a beautiful city. But Riccardo only thinks about one thing. He thinks about football.

Riccardo loves football. He has a red and black ball. Red and black are the colours of a famous Milano team. Riccardo wants to play for this big team.

Every day, Riccardo goes to the park. The park is near his home. He goes there with his football.

"I must practice," Riccardo says. "I must be good at football."

Riccardo runs. He runs with the ball. He kicks the ball. He is fast. He is very fast.

But Riccardo is not good at everything.

Riccardo wants to be good at scoring goals. He wants to put the ball in the net. But it is difficult.

In the park, there are two big trees. Riccardo uses the trees.

"The trees are my goal," he thinks. "The space between the trees is the net."

Riccardo kicks the ball. The ball goes near the first tree. *Post!* The ball hits the tree. It does not go in.

"Oh, no!" Riccardo says.

He tries again. He runs. He kicks the ball. The ball goes near the second tree. *Post!* The ball hits the second tree. It does not go in.

"This is hard," Riccardo says. "I must be better."

One day, Riccardo goes to a new place. It is a big field. A man is there. The man is wearing a blue shirt.

"Hello," the man says. "I am Coach Marco. Do you want to play for a team?"

Riccardo looks at the man. "A team? Yes, I want to play."

"Good," says Coach Marco. "We practice here, every Monday and Friday. Come and play with us."

Riccardo is happy. "Thank you, Coach Marco! I will come."

On Monday, Riccardo goes to the big field. There are many other boys. They are ten years old, like Riccardo.

Riccardo meets a boy named Leo. Leo is the goalkeeper. He is big and tall.

"Hello," Leo says. "I am Leo. I am the best goalkeeper."

"I am Riccardo," Riccardo says. "I want to be a good striker. I want to score many goals."

The practice starts. Riccardo runs fast. He is the fastest boy. The coach is happy with Riccardo's running.

"Riccardo is fast!" Coach Marco says.

But when Riccardo kicks the ball, it is not always good.

Riccardo is not good at passing the ball. Sometimes, the ball goes to the wrong boy.

"Riccardo," Coach Marco calls. "Look! You must pass the ball to a friend. Not to the sky!"

Riccardo tries again. He tries hard.

During the practice, they play a small game. Riccardo has the ball. He is near the goal. Leo is in the goal.

Riccardo kicks the ball. It is a big kick.

The ball goes right. It hits the *post*.

"Oh, no! The post again!" Riccardo thinks.

The ball comes back. Riccardo kicks it again. *Post!* It hits the other post.

Leo smiles. "You are fast, Riccardo. But you must be good at kicking straight."

Riccardo nods. "Yes, I know. I must practice more."

After the practice, Riccardo stays with Coach Marco.

"Coach," Riccardo asks. "What can I do? I want to be good at scoring goals."

Coach Marco looks at Riccardo. "You are fast. That is good. You must practice hitting the goal. Look at the net. Don't look at the ball."

"Can I practice now?" Riccardo asks.

"Now? It is late," the coach says.

Riccardo looks sad.

"But why not?" Coach Marco smiles. "We can practice for ten minutes. Why not?"

So, Riccardo practices. Coach Marco helps him. Riccardo kicks the ball. Many times.

Sometimes, the ball hits the *post*. Sometimes, the ball goes over the net. But sometimes, the ball goes *in*.

"Yes! A goal!" Riccardo says.

Coach Marco says, "Good, Riccardo! Very good. Now go home. See you on Friday."

Riccardo goes home. He is tired, but he is happy.

Friday comes. The team plays a friendly match. This is Riccardo's first match with the team.

Riccardo runs. He runs fast with the ball. He passes the ball to a friend. Good pass!

The friend runs. The friend kicks the ball. *Goal!* One-nil.

In the second half, Riccardo gets the ball. He runs and runs. He is near the goal. Leo is not the goalkeeper this time. A boy named Paulo is in the goal.

Riccardo looks at the net. He does not look at the ball. He remembers Coach Marco's words.

Riccardo kicks the ball. It is a good, hard kick. The ball flies.

It does not hit the *post*. It goes *in* the net!

"Goal! Goal for Riccardo!" the boys shout.

Riccardo is very happy. He scores his first goal. He is good at running. Now, he is good at scoring, too.

After the match, the boys sit down.

Leo says, "Riccardo, you are a good striker now. You scored one goal."

"Thank you, Leo," Riccardo says. "I practiced hard."

Another boy, Marco (a different Marco), says, "Next week, we play a big match. We must practice more."

"Yes, we must!" Leo says. "Riccardo, do you want to practice with me tomorrow? We can practice for two hours."

Riccardo smiles. He is tired, but he is happy to play more football.

"Tomorrow? For two hours?" Riccardo says. "Yes! Why not? I want to be the best! I must be good at everything!"

Riccardo stands up. He looks at the beautiful Milano sky. He is tired, but he loves this game. He loves his team. He loves his new goal.

He takes his red and black ball. "See you tomorrow, Leo. We will practice hard. We will score many goals."

Riccardo walks home. He thinks about the ball. He thinks about the net. He thinks about the *post*. He thinks about his next goal. He is a boy from Milano, and he loves football.

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Prompt:

英語の多読学習をしています。

Oxford bookworms Library シリーズ Starter レベルのストーリーを作ってください。

Headwords: 250 語

Word Count: 1400 語

文法シラバスも **Oxford bookworms Library** の **Starter** に沿って欲しいです。

内容は、小学生のサッカー少年、サッカー大好き、奮闘中、舞台はイタリア、ミラノ。

苦手な単語 "why not?", *post*, ... **be good at** (フレーズ) を文章の中で使って欲しい