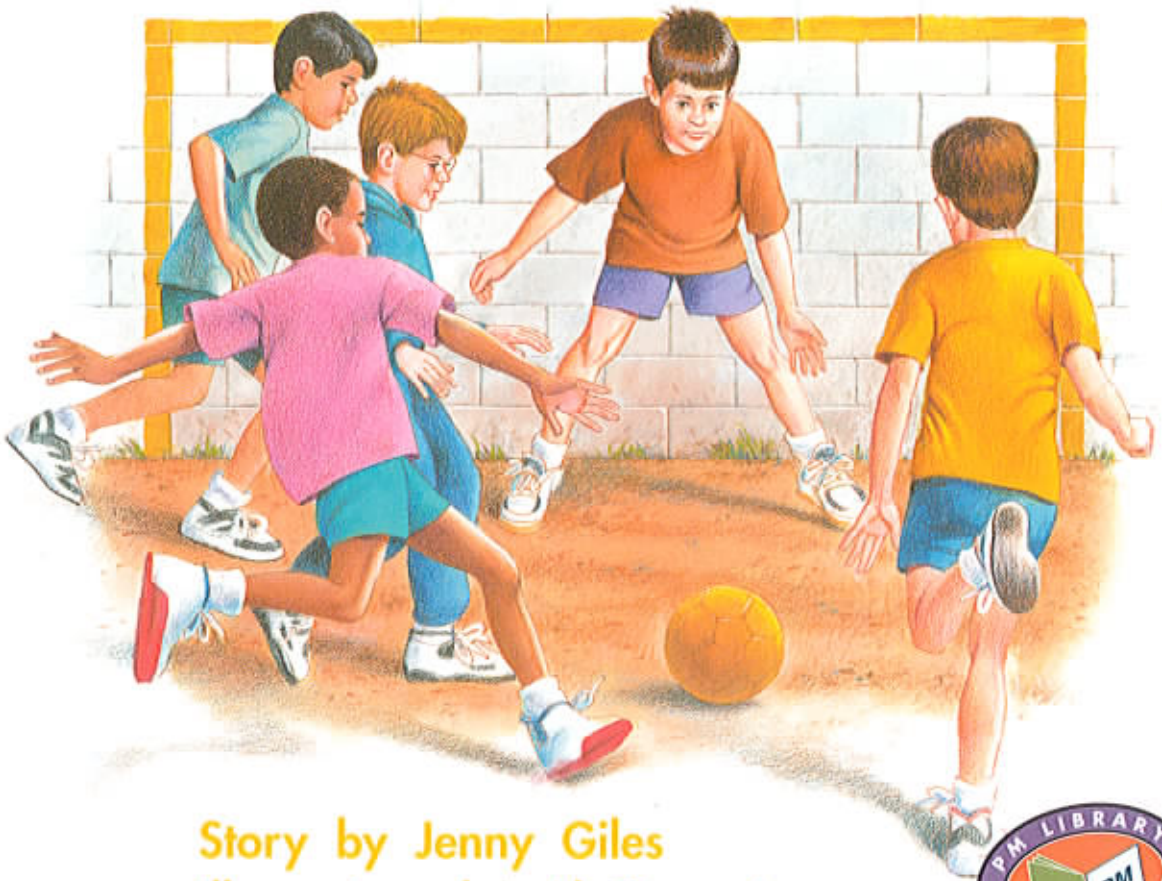
Jordan's Lucky Day

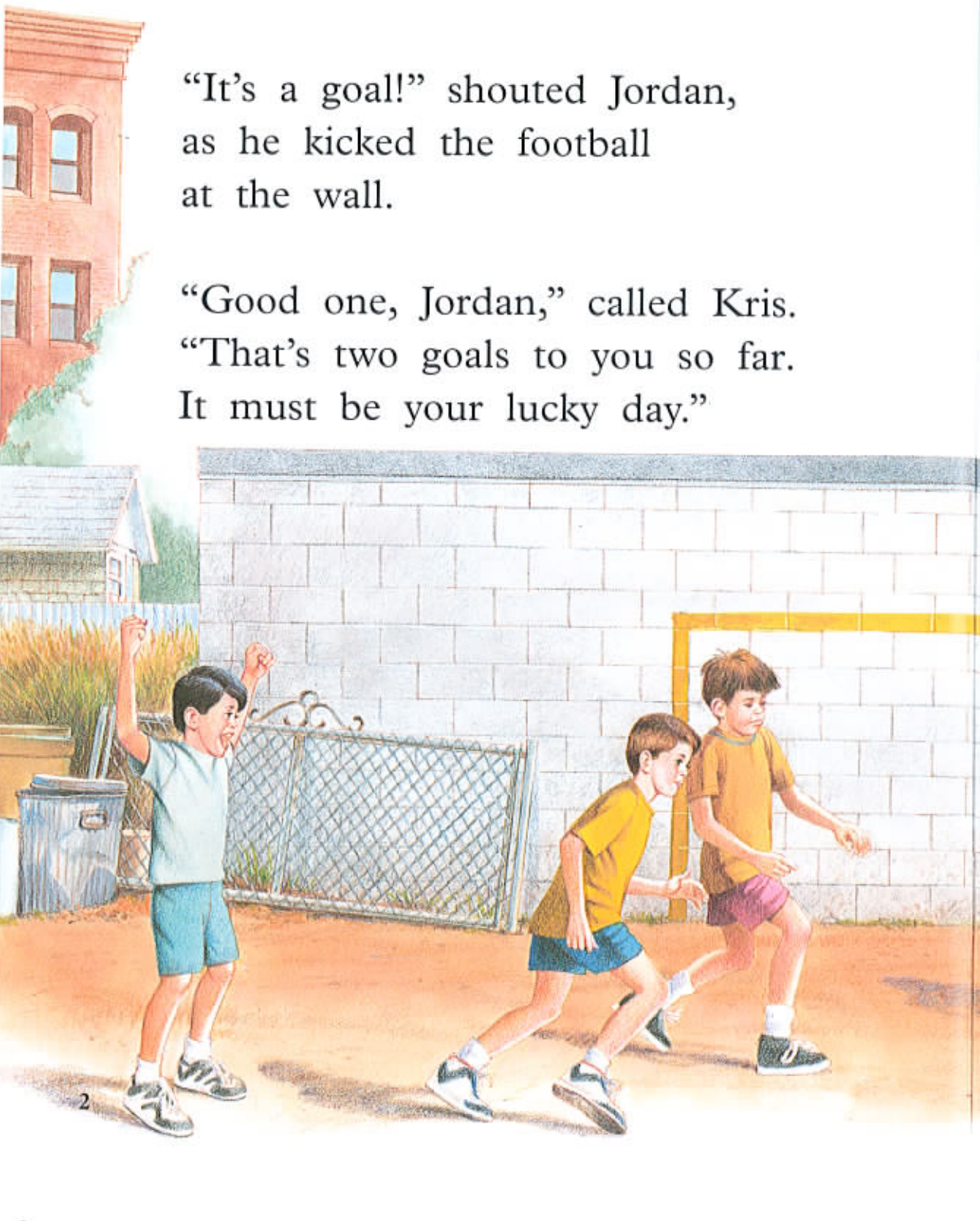


Story by Jenny Giles
Illustrations by Al Fiorentino

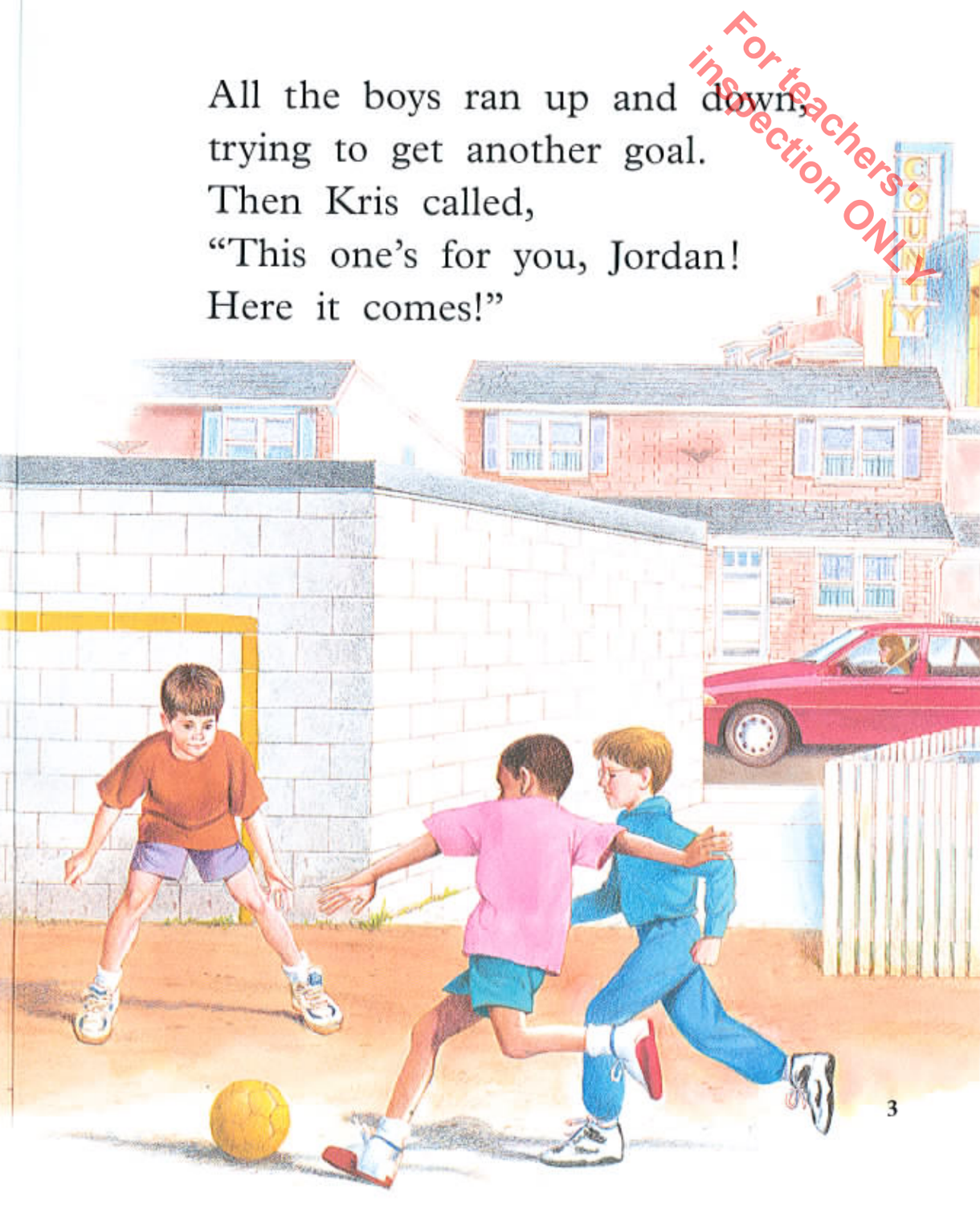
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"It's a goal!" shouted Jordan,
as he kicked the football
at the wall.

"Good one, Jordan," called Kris.
"That's two goals to you so far.
It must be your lucky day."



All the boys ran up and down,
trying to get another goal.
Then Kris called,
"This one's for you, Jordan!
Here it comes!"

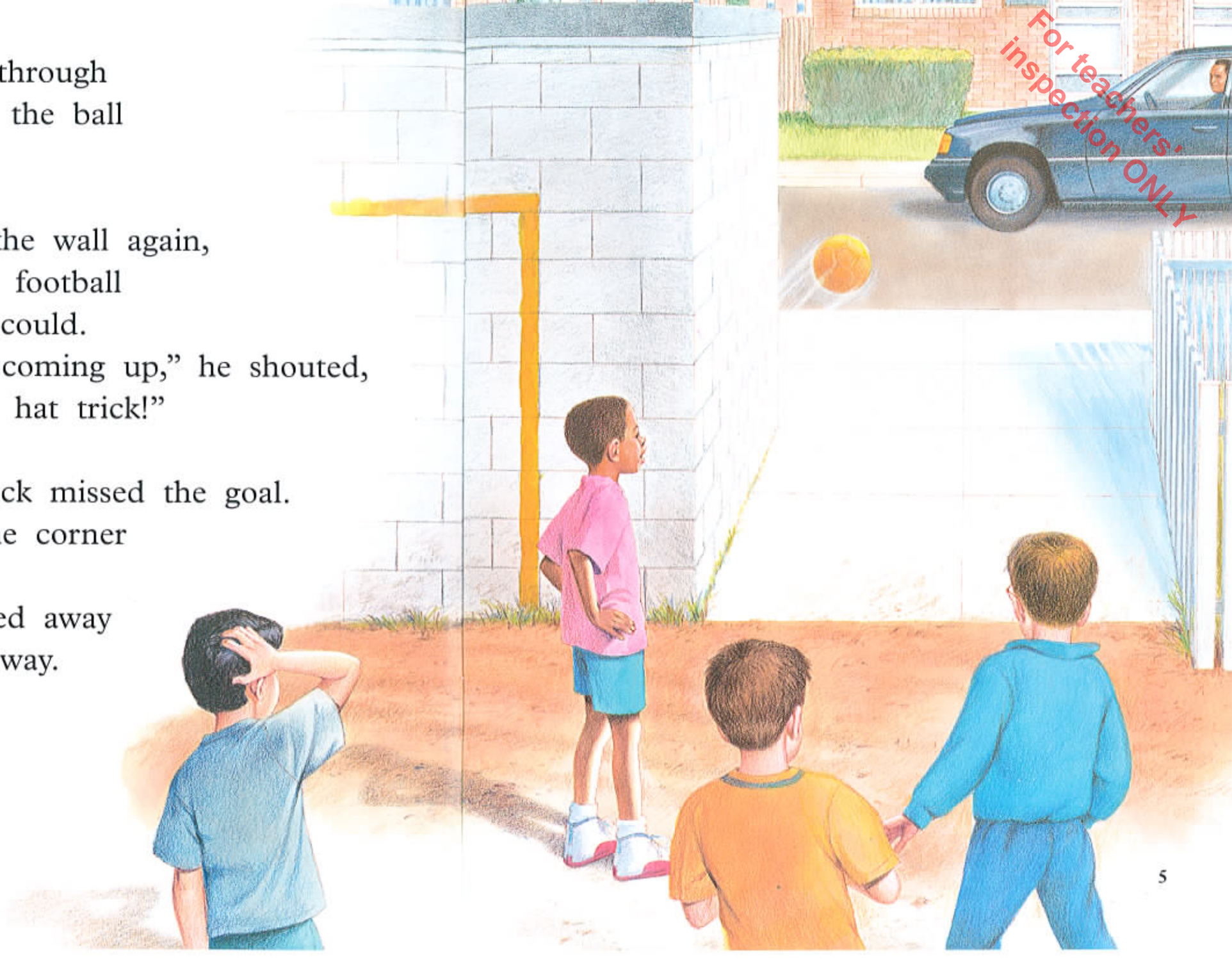


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Jordan darted through
as Kris passed the ball
across to him.

He looked at the wall again,
and kicked the football
as hard as he could.
"Another goal coming up," he shouted,
"and that's my hat trick!"

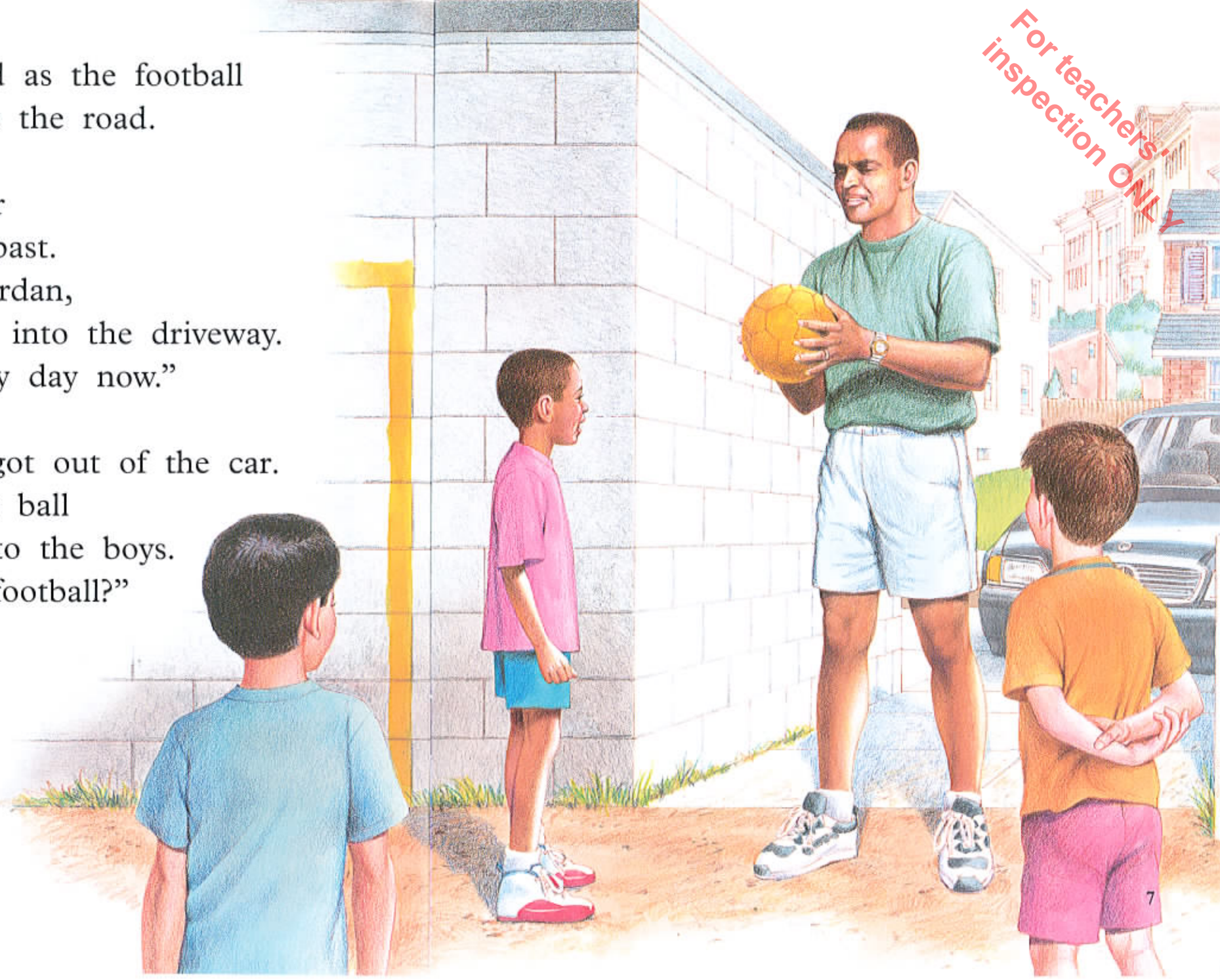
But Jordan's kick missed the goal.
The ball hit the corner
of the wall.
Then it bounced away
down the driveway.



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The boys watched as the football
bounced out onto the road.
It hit the door
of a big shiny car
that was driving past.
"Oh, no!" said Jordan,
as the car turned into the driveway.
"It's not my lucky day now."

A very tall man got out of the car.
He picked up the ball
and walked over to the boys.
"Who owns this football?"
he asked.



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