

the Game

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“Come on, you're going to be late!” yelled Jen, a loving mother as she got in the car. Her son was getting ready for hockey. So they drove away.

“Is dad coming.” mumbled max. He needed his dad for emotional support. He fell on the ice three times. He amagend his dad, but he got slammed into the wall. He told his mom to make his dad out of coles, but it fell.

His dad ran into the arena. Max won the game, and they got ice cream.

-the end