



# Bobby the dog footballer

Stuart could have never dreamed of a better friend than Bobby. More than a dog, he was part of the family and they were inseparable.

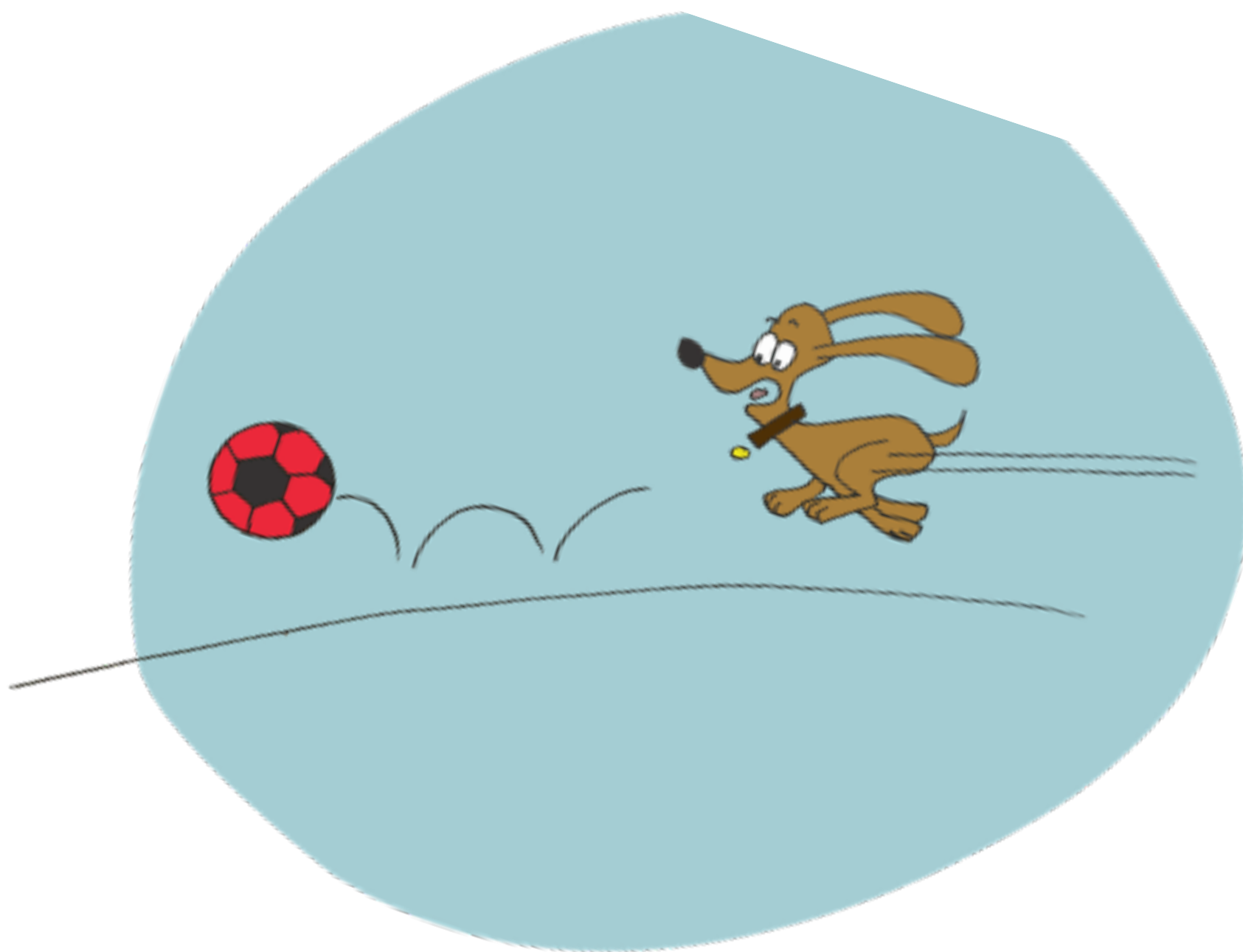


Stuart and Bobby's favourite hobby was playing football. Every day, after school or on weekends, they would run to the backyard and play until nightfall. You haven't seen many dogs that can handle a football, but Bobby was a pro.

Stuart had taught his best friend how to juggle the ball with the tip of his nose and to make passes. He was so proud of his best friend and very grateful to have such an awesome playmate in Bobby.

One day, they were playing outside as usual. Mom called Stuart back into the house to go run an errand.

Bobby didn't hear and ran after the ball outside the house. The ball kept on rolling past the road, all through the neighborhood, past the shopping center. It kept on rolling and rolling and rolling!



Finally, Bobby managed to stop the ball. He looked around him and...he was in town! Lost and alone! Just him and the ball. Bobby started walking, looking in vain for a familiar face. "Stuart must be so worried!" he thought.

Bobby ended up falling asleep in front of a hotel in town. In the morning, he got woken up by cheers. It was the "Warriors", the most famous football team in the country, arriving in town for a game and being welcomed by their fans. One of the players saw Bobby and his ball. "Hey buddy, are you lost?" He took the dog with him inside the hotel.



**Stuart had been sad for hours. Everybody had been looking for Bobby with no success. Even his favourite team coming to town didn't manage to cheer him up.**

**Little did he know that Bobby had become the "Warriors" mascot for the day. Selfies, press conference, warm-ups were all part of it. He spent the whole day being pampered by the players and staff of the team. Luckily, dad saw a picture of Bobby and one of the players on Facebook. "Stuart, we have to go to the stadium, hurry!" he said.**

**They didn't even have tickets, but Bobby was there, so they had to try.**

**Dad and Stuart arrived at the stadium. When they approached the dressing room where Bobby and the players were, the bodyguards stopped them.**

**“Bobby is my dog,” said Stuart.**

**“How do I know that you are not just trying to meet the players?” asked the bodyguard.**

**But Bobby barked when he heard Stuart.**

**“What’s up buddy? You’ve been quiet since we found you,” said one of the players.**

**“Is this your dog?” asked the player when he saw Stuart at the door.**

**“No, he’s not my dog. He’s my best friend,” said Stuart.**

**“I see. Well, prove it!” said the player.**

**The bodyguard let Stuart into the dressing room.**

**“Bobby, pass the ball,” asked Stuart.**

**Bobby pushed the ball with his paw and the two started exchanging passes like they always had in the backyard. They had never seen a dog who could play football!**



Stuart was so happy he had found Bobby. He was even happier when they got invited to stay and watch the game.

“That’s all thanks to you, my best friend,” said Stuart.



**THE END**



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