

head and smiled. “Yup, right now. And he said to hurry.”

“He’s down by the main entrance,” added Drew.

I looked at Ozzie. He shrugged his shoulders.

“I’ll be right back,” I told Ozzie.

I left the dressing room and quickly hurried down the long corridor. I was thinking that maybe Coach wanted to put me on the starting line. Maybe he was going to let me play centre instead of right wing. That would be so cool.

I picked up speed as I got closer to the entrance. I scanned the doorway. Spectators were already starting to arrive. I spied Lauren and Claire coming in with their dads but there was no sign of Coach. Where was he? Maybe he was at the side entrance. I made a quick left turn and headed for the other doors. The entrance was empty. Now what do I do? I stood there, thinking. I didn’t know where else to look.



“Hi, Tony,” said a voice from behind.

I turned. I was surprised to see Ms MacArthur. “Oh, hi, Ms MacArthur. What are you doing here?”

She smiled down at me. “I’m here to cheer on my favourite team. Are you playing today?” She looked at her watch. “I think the game starts in just a few minutes. Shouldn’t you be out on the ice?”