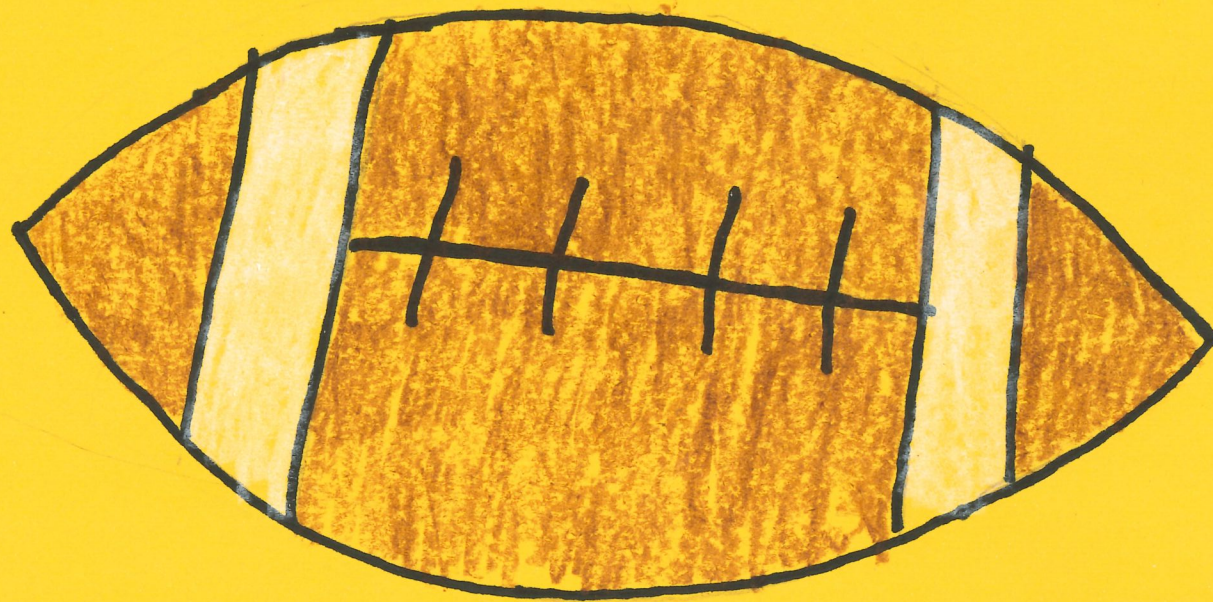


Dear Football



By: Noah

Dear Football,

The first time my dad let me hold you,
I knew you would be in my life forever.



When I run with you, I will run fast.
No one will catch me.
No one will take you away from me.
We will score a lot of touchdowns together.



I love how you smell.

I love how you fly in the air when I throw you.

I love catching you from the air.

I will never drop you.



You help me play with my dad
and my brother.

Touchdowns make us happy.

You make me happy.

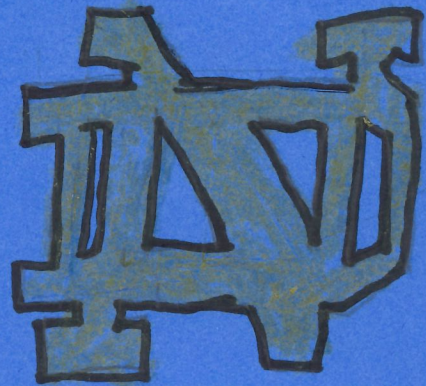
We protect each other when we sleep.



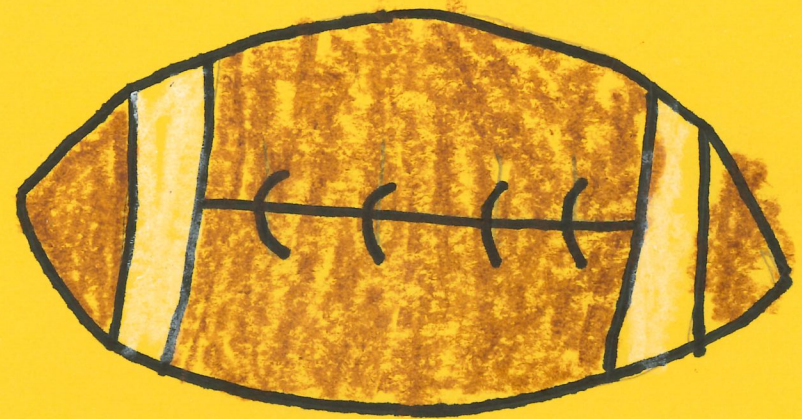
We will always be together.

We will go to Bishop Gorman, Notre Dame,
and the Raiders.

You will always make me feel like a little kid,
even when I'm old.



Thank you, Football.
I love you forever.



Your best friend,
Noah