



Chapter 1

This is it!



“This is it, Saints!” said our coach, Mr Brown. His cheeks were red and bulging. His eyes were wide and popping. “This is what we play for. This is the biggest game of the year!”



It was the footy Grand Final.
The Stone Valley Saints were
playing the Outhouse Rodents.
We burst through our banner.
We ran to our positions. I ran to
full-forward.



Boofa Booferson jogged over. He was up to his usual tricks straight away. He pinched my arm. He jabbed my side. I bumped him away and looked around the field.



“Where’s Libba?” I asked.

Last time we played the Rodents they used a secret weapon. It was a dog called Libba. He was a top footballer.

“Libba’s busy,” sneered Boofa. “He’s got other things to do — secret things.”



I wondered what the Rodents were up to — they were always bending the rules — but there was no time to think. The umpire, Mr Freddy, blew his whistle. He bounced the ball high. The Grand Final had begun.

