

*Hello! My name is Harry. Now I'm going to tell you a story:*

In 1003 a matrimony wanted to have a baby, but the wife couldn't have any, she was sterile.

When both of them new it, they started craying. They decided to write all the things that their son would be. They wrote one thing in each paper:

Strong, a good person, polite, nice and inmortal. *"He would score the deciding goal of a important match."*

Michael and Madison put all the papers on an little and old box. The matrimony burried the brown box at the garden and it started raining. Michael held

Madison's hand and said *"We won't go from here until we burry it at all."*

The storm became bigger but Michael was a man of his words.

Both were very wet so they entried home.

9 month later a 10 year old boy went to their house. It wasn't a normal boy, but Michael and Madison embarace him.

*As I've say before, Harry wasn't a usually boy. He had lives on his shin.*

When the matrimony knew it they called a friend of Michael and told them what happened. Dr. Smith said them that he didn't know what was it. He said that he won't say anybody anything about it, because it could be dangerous. The matrimony thank the doctor what he does. They weren't very worried, so they hid them with long socks.

The summer arrove and Harry started playing football with a team. He kick the ball very hard, because he was very stron, probably he was the strongest of his team. But he wasn't a very good football player.

Some weeks later, Harry was with Michael:

-Dad, what happens to my shins?

-Don't worry Harry they aren't anything, you only have to hide them.

Harry was angry so he took some scissors and he cut one of them.

-Ouch!! What each!! I won't cut anyone more.

-Harry are you OK?

-No.

-Let's wait some minutes.

The minutes pass and Harry was better. Some leaves more started growing on his shins, but he didn't care.

The football team of Harry arrove to the final. They were 0-0 and for the ending of the match there were 2 minutes left. Harry had the ball and he shot he scored a goal, but he scored in the other goal, so his team lost. He scored the definitive goal. Harry wasn't sad.

*The years go on an Harry growed. With the pass of the years Harry was polter and nicer, he was famous because of he was doing around all the world. He take care of the Mother Nature, and the Earth changed a lot. Harry's parents die. I've forgotten to tell you that I'm Harry, and that now I'm a big tree.*