



# Río juga fútbol en la lluvia

Nareefa Khan



¡Hola! Me llamo Río. Soy un pájaro de muchos colores. Soy amarillo, azul, verde y muy importante, rojo. Soy de Brasil. Hoy es un día lluvioso, El día es perfecto para jugar al fútbol. Mis primos y yo jugamos fútbol por tres horas. Es muy divertido. En Brasil, fútbol es un deporte muy importante. Me gusta jugar fútbol con mis primos en la lluvia. Hello! My name is Río. I am a bird of many colors. I am yellow, blue, green and very importantly, red. I am from Brazil. Today is a rainy day, the day is perfect for playing soccer. My cousins and I played soccer for three hours. It is very fun. In Brazil, soccer is a very important sport. I like to play soccer with my cousins in the rain.



Río spreads his magnificent, multi-colored feathers as warm rain begins to mist over the lush Brazilian rainforest. His cousins, a lively group of equally bright tropical birds, gather around an old leather soccer ball with eager, excited chirps.



With a swift flick of his tail, Ríó passes the ball through the warm puddles, splashing water high into the air. His cousins laugh and cheer, their bright green and blue feathers glistening under the cloudy sky.



The rain pours harder, turning the grassy clearing into a slick, muddy pitch that makes the game even more thrilling. Río glides low to the ground, skillfully dribbling the ball past his cousin's gentle defense.



One of Río's cousins leaps into the air, executing a spectacular aerial header to send the ball flying toward the makeshift goalposts. Río watches in awe, his red feathers bright against the gray, rainy backdrop.



Hours fly by as the joyful match continues, filled with enthusiastic chirps, dramatic slides, and splashing water. No one cares about getting wet because the shared love for the game keeps their spirits incredibly warm.



Río takes a deep breath and aims carefully for the final shot of the game, his yellow and blue wings balancing him perfectly in the slick mud. He strikes the ball with precision, sending it straight between two mossy stones.



The ball settles into the back of the net, and Ríó's cousins burst into joyful celebration, hugging him and high-fiving with their wings. The rainy rainforest is filled with the happy sounds of a team that loves playing together.



As the rain finally slows to a gentle drizzle, the tired but happy birds sit together on a low branch, sharing stories of their favorite plays from the past three hours. Ríó smiles proudly, feeling deeply connected to his family and his beautiful homeland.



A vibrant rainbow stretches across the Brazilian sky, mirroring the beautiful colors of Ríó and his cousins as they rest. Looking at the soccer ball tucked safely beneath his wing, Ríó knows that rainy days will always be his favorite days to play.