

The golf game

By Emma Klein

the *Amazing* golf game

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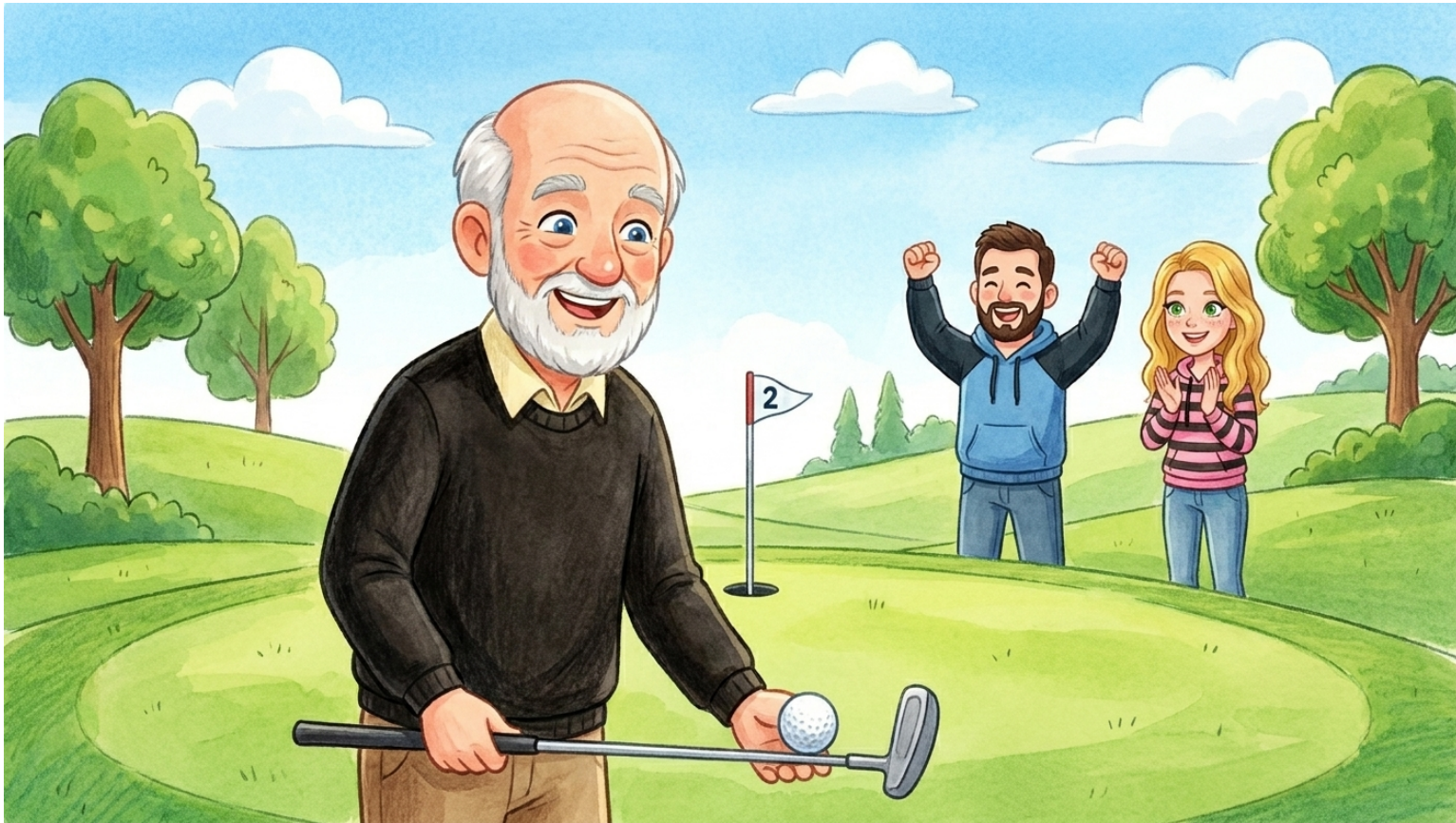
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This book is dedicated to...my dad/cory

The sun shone brightly over the Aberdeen golf course, not a single cloud in the sky. Uncle Vince, with his half-bald head gleaming, stepped up to the first tee. Beside him stood Big Cory, tall and strong, and Emma, her golden-blond hair catching the light. It was set to be an amazing game.



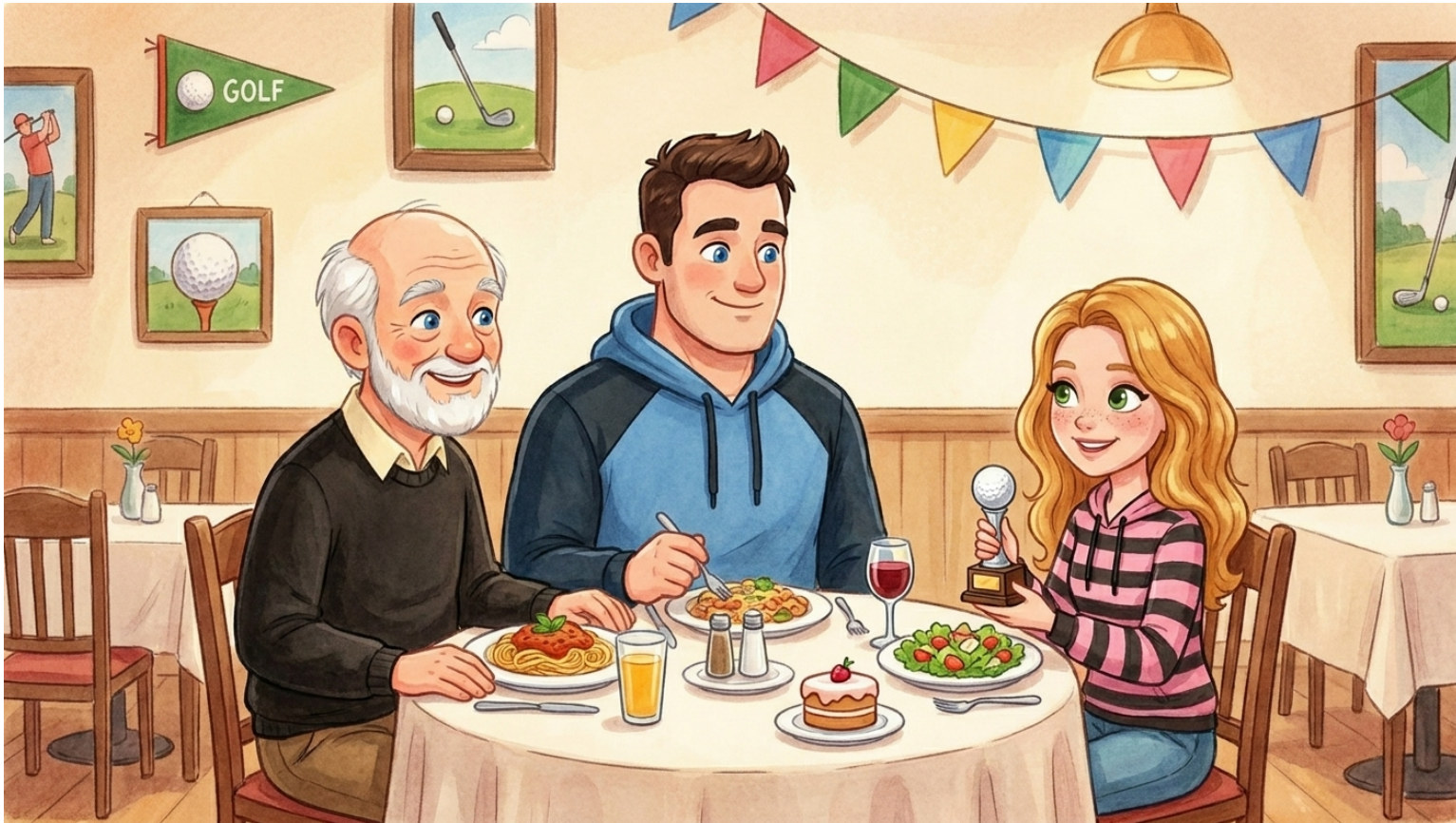
As they played, laughter echoed across the green. Uncle Vince, despite his age, showed surprising skill, managing a beautiful birdie. He grinned, proud of his two points. His final score was forty-five.



Big Cory, usually a formidable competitor, struggled with his shots, ending with a score of eighty-three. But the day belonged to Emma. On the seventh hole, she lined up her shot, took a deep breath, and swung. The ball soared through the air, a perfect arc against the clear blue sky, and landed directly in the hole!



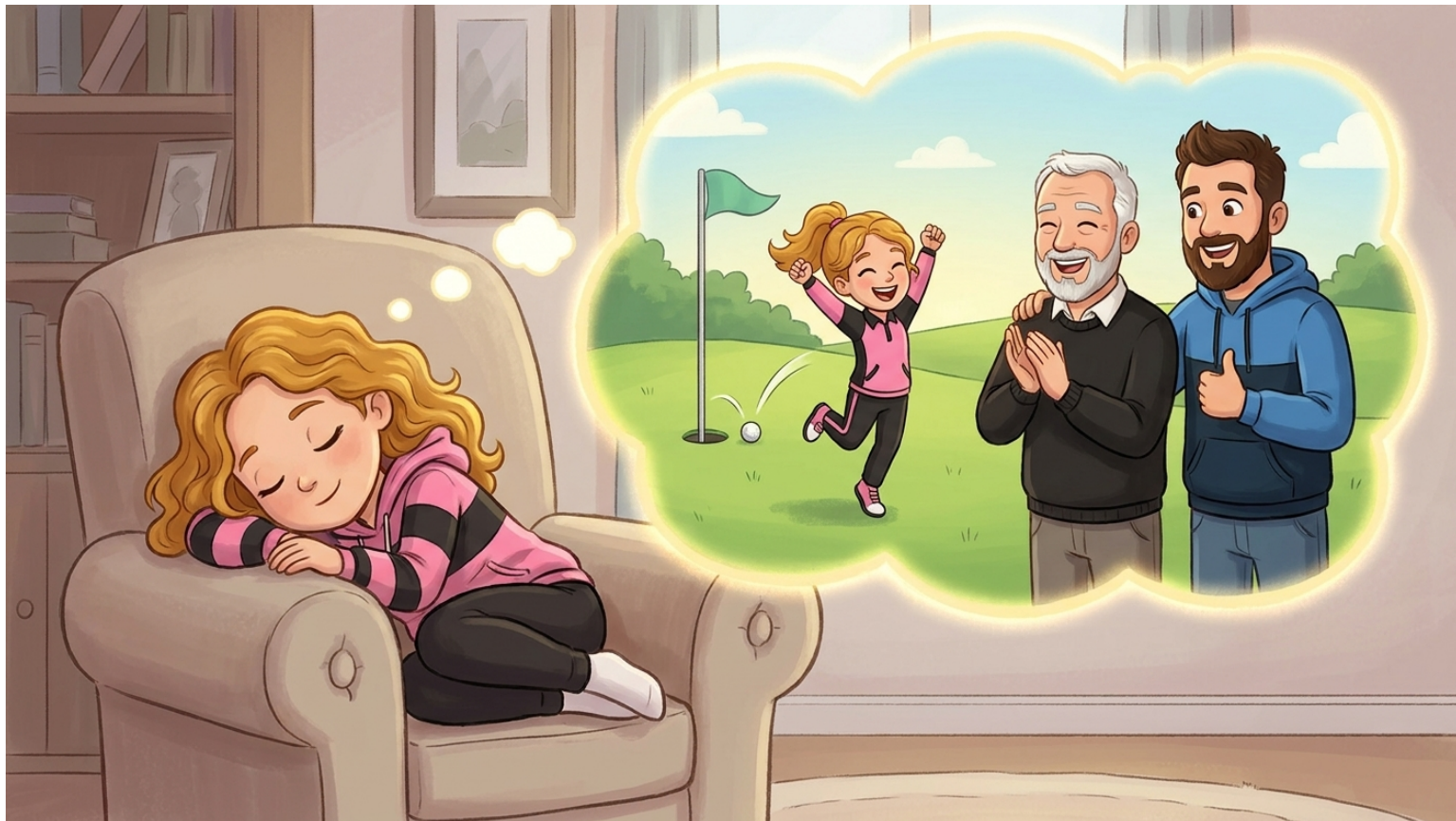
A hole-in-one! Uncle Vince and Big Cory cheered, their faces beaming with genuine happiness for Emma. "Incredible shot, Emma! " Uncle Vince exclaimed.



Big Cory clapped her on the back, "That was amazing! ". Emma, her cheeks flushed with excitement, grinned. She finished the game with an unbelievable score of twenty-nine, securing her victory.



It was indeed an amazing golf game on Aberdeen, one they would all remember for a long time.



the end

