

## Hockey Night in Canada

It was Saturday night and that meant only one thing in Kelly's house: Hockey Night in Canada. Ever since she could remember, Saturday night was all about the family sitting around, eating pizza and watching the hockey game on the television. Each Saturday Kelly, her brother, Ryan, and their dad always argued about which team in the National Hockey League would make the playoffs. Kelly and Ryan were huge Toronto Maple Leafs fans and their dad was a loyal Montreal Canadiens fan. Whenever the two teams would play one another, the family room would erupt in good natured arguments over the merits of the two teams.

On one such evening, in the second period of a game between the Vancouver Canucks and the Calgary Flames, Kelly's mom dropped a white envelope onto the pizza box and casually walked from the room. Once the period was over, Ryan picked up the envelope and opened it. When he didn't react right away, Kelly grabbed it from him to look for herself. When she saw what was inside she looked at Ryan and they began to shriek with joy. Inside were four tickets to the next Toronto/Montreal game. They had never actually been to a real hockey game before. For them, their family room had been their seat from which to watch the game. This was the most exciting thing that their family had done together in a long time.

The night before they left, Kelly and Ryan could barely sleep. The next morning they packed up the car and headed for Montreal. They planned to make a mini vacation of it and spend the whole weekend there. The night of the hockey game, Kelly and Ryan tried to wait patiently as their parents got ready. It felt like they were taking forever. Finally they were all set and headed to the Forum.

They searched for a parking spot and went inside. They found the section that their seats were in and Kelly and Ryan could hear loud music and a very large crowd. They began to climb the stairs, but when they caught their first glimpse of the arena, they froze. There sat the biggest ice surface they'd ever seen. Above the ice hung a gigantic television that displayed people in the audience, replays and other information. They had known what this place looked like, but they had not expected the energy that it pulsed with. Everywhere they looked there were people and lights and noise.

Even though the game hadn't started yet, Kelly already knew that it didn't even matter who won this game. What mattered was that she and her family got to share this unforgettable experience.



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

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1. Which two teams were favourites in Kelly's house?

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2. Where was the game being held that they attended?

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3. Compare and contrast the experience of watching the game on television and seeing it live.

On Television	Live

4. Why did Kelly not care who won?

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