

Necklaces according to Joey

I can just remember the game  
and my cousin watching at the side.  
Then it was over and me in my shiny soccer clothes  
and my mom brought us to the booth.

We could pick a necklace: gold or silver,  
a soccer ball pendant next to a lightning bolt,  
but there was one gold left, and we both wanted  
that, but it's my day and I win.

I know he likes the silver just fine. Lightning  
bolts are more silver than gold anyway, and my  
mom said he can have none if he keeps acting that way.  
It was my game—the lightning couldn't change that.