

Friday 2nd June

I am so nervous I don't even know if I can play. I feel like I'm about to be fed to the lions. My stomach had butterflies in it. I was shouting my name Orla, Orla, Orla! My heart was racing as we walked out of the tunnel. I know that this was a game that Scotland had to win. It was Scotland against England. 10 minutes and I scored! I'm so happy. 10 minutes turned into 45 so fast it was half time already. I can just hear that trophy calling my name. Now the second half is here. The crowd cheering as loud as a lion roaring. I walked on it was still 1-0 until 20 minutes in the second half. England scored! No one scored for what felt like forever, but in the last 5 minutes my teammate scored! and then the game was over. That was the most amazing experience ever! Bye thanks for listening.