

# The Day I Played for Scotland

After all these intense, hard years, I have finally made it. Is this real? I sat down in the Scotland locker room, my heart thumping. It felt like it was trying to escape my body. I was lost; I couldn't take in a single word of what my manager was saying. I could hear the crowd chanting "SCOTLAND SCOTLAND" This can't be real, but I said it out loud by accident. My manager responded "It's 100% real!". I was sweating everywhere, I felt numb. What if I made a mistake... my teammates and manager would regret having me. As the crowd screamed my name "BENJI!" I walked out onto the gigantic pitch. The coin flipped; my heart was pumping so much it almost hurt. I felt a trickle of sweat crawl slowly down tickling my face. We won the kick off...I passed the ball to Mctominay, but he lost it. Brazil's right wing was rapidly racing down the wing, he shoots... GOAL!!! 1-0 TO BRAZIL. It was a nightmare. 75minutes later my team finally got a goal, scored by Mctominay. I got the ball. The Brazilian players were like lions, and I was the prey but I was too rapid. I sprinted past the midfielders it was the last play of the ball, I shot...SAVE but I wasn't going to stop there. I go for the rebound GOAL! We all lifted the trophy and then walked off the pitch gleaming at the crowd.