

The Day I Played for Scotland

I HAD ALWAYS DREAMED OF PLAYING FOR SCOTLAND AND THEN MY DREAM CAME TRUE. I WAS IN THE LOCKER ROOM, I HELD MY BAG OF CLOTHES AND I FELT IT'S LEATHER HANDLE AND IT'S COTTON BODY. I LOOKED AT THE METAL LOCKERS, HOW THEY GLISTENED IN THE LIGHT, I LISTENED TO THE CROWD OUTSIDE CHEERING LOUDLY FOR THEIR FAVOURITE FOOTBALL TEAM, I FELT SO NERVOUS YET SO EXCITED. AS I WENT OUT OF THE TUNNEL, I LOOKED ALL AROUND ME AND SAW THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE CHEERING EVEN LOUDER THAN BEFORE. I WAS HEADING TO MY POSITION WHEN SUDDENLY I NOTICED MY SHOE LACES WERE UNTIED, I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD MATTER THAT MUCH AND THE GAME WAS ABOUT TO START. I WAITED AND WAITED, UNTIL THE WHISTLE BLEW! RUNNING TO TAKE THE BALL OFF ANOTHER FOOTBALLER, I DIDN'T GET THE BALL AND THEY SCORED. A FEW MINUTES LATER, IT WAS 6-6, WE HAD 1 MINUTE LEFT, WE NEEDED LAST SCORE! I RAN DOWN THE PITCH GOT THE BALL AND TRIPPED BECAUSE MY LACES WERE UNTIED - HOW ANNOYING BUT I ROSE UP, MY TEAMMATE PASSED TO ME AND I...SCORED!!! THE CROWD SCREAMED LIKE CRAZY - I WAS RELIEVED, PLEASED AND HAPPY ALL AT ONCE. I HELD THE CUP WITH MY TEAMMATES WHO HELPED ME IN THIS AMAZING JOURNEY AND SMILED.