

The Day I Played For Scotland

My dream has always been to play for the Scotland, it was my dream ever since I was little. I loved football and I would get a opportunity to play with Andy Robertson.

After years of training and staying fit, I put my blood, sweat, and tears into becoming a footballer now is my chance to shine. I sat in the changing room as I tied my shoelaces I could hear the crowd roaring.

As I walked on the pitch, my heart began to race I had butterflies in my stomach, singing Flower Of Scotland I remembered the fans were cheering us on. Me and my team lined up and started to sing the National Anthem.

Suddenly, my hopes and dreams were shattered Georgia started a attack (80th minute) they crossed the ball in the box and Kvaratskhelia scored a magnificent volley I watched as he smashed the ball in the net. Andy told us not to be couch potatoes.

I ran towards the ball as fast as a cheetah, at the left edge of the box I pushed the ball to the side and finessed the ball I watched it glide through the air into the top corner. Then suddenly in the 90th minute we got a penalty Andy told me take it and I scored.

Then, we lifted the cup, I got the man of the match reward we all celebrated and fans were cheering me on. I fulfilled my dream.