

My dream has always been to play for Scotland because I can make my family proud and I can see children wearing a jersey with my surname on it. After years of training, I was sat in the changing room next to some of the most famous Scottish footballers like Che Adams, Andrew Robertson and John McGinn. I hear the crowd chanting "WE'VE GOT MCGINN SUPER JOHN MCGINN!". My heart was pumping and I was ready!

As I walked onto the pitch my heart began to race like a racecar going 275 mph, I could see and hear the crowd roaring, I felt the soft, muddy, muddy grass on my football boots. Suddenly my hopes and dreams were shattered. Norway had scored. Erling Haaland had hit it with his right foot into the back of the net. I knew the comeback was coming, we are better than Norway!

It was the 90th minute, 1-1, a last minute corner would decide the final score. Andrew Robertson whipped the ball into the box and I headered it. IT WENT IN! IT WAS 2-1! I celebrated with my team, I could imagine the shiny silver trophy in my hands. The crowd celebrated like wild hyenas getting fed!

The whistle blew. It was full-time! We lifted the shiny trophy, I could see my reflection on it, my dream came true! I was victorious!...