

## The Day I Played for Scotland

Today I woke up, I had a notification that said the centre mid was injured. I will have to replace his spot. I have been dreaming about this moment since I was a kid. Today we make history. I'm walking down the tunnel I could hear the roaring crowd and so many chants. I could see Brazil our opposition I felt shivers down my spine but yet I have a sweet sensation that we are going to win this beautiful yet hard-core game.

Suddenly the crowd went silent then we played the national anthem we sing with all of our heart and soul. The game is on! The striker Kevin Nesbitt passed to me and I panicked because it was my first time in the international Scotland squad but I controlled my fear. I dribbled down the pitch. I lead a wonderful pass and I scored it was one nil. I was very happy the next 90 minutes the other team results course which was 1-1. It was down to the penalty shootout. The first player went up and missed, I was devastated. The other team went up and scored the next player from my team missed. I went up I had lots of faith I will score and I did, for the next two we scored! For the first time I lifted the World Cup trophy! After the game I got the Ballon D'Or. This wonderful legacy will go down in history.