

The Day I Played For Scotland

As I walked onto the bus to go to Hampden, I felt so excited, it was like I had butterflies in my stomach. Soon, out of the bus window, I saw Hampden gleaming in the sun and I could see fans starting to gather outside. Before I knew it, I was in the dressing room and I could hear the roar of the fans above.

As I walked out of the tunnel, I saw the Scotland fans holding up their flags and they all roared as we walked onto the pitch. BANG. Fireworks and flares in Scotland's colours flew into the air. In that moment I felt anxious but excited at the thought that I might score on my debut for Scotland. When the whistle blew, I sprung into action.

Although our opponents, Georgia, were putting up a good fight, we were all over them. Soon it was my time to shine and I was in a one versus one with the defender and I showed my quality by getting passed him. In a second, I was through on goal with the goal gaping before me. Without pausing, I kept running with my target set in my mind. I touched the ball with finesse and it seared into the top corner and the Scotland fans erupted, chanting my name.

This turned out to be only goal of the game and not only did I score on my debut, I was also made Man of the Match.