

The Day I Played for Scotland

My dream has always been to play for Scotland because it would be wonderful to play for my amazing country!

After years of training, I was sat in the changing room getting prepared for my first game with the Men's Scotland National Team. I saw my red boots shimmering in the sun, I heard fans cheering loudly from outside, and it felt overwhelming. I was about to play for Scotland!

As I walked onto the pitch, my heart began to race as the national anthem boomed. I could see my mum and dad in the crowd and it made me feel less nervous, but I still felt scared.

Suddenly my hopes and dreams were shattered, because the opposing team scored! I saw my sad teammates and I heard them kick their feet. I felt terrible but I told them we would get the next one. We had to stay positive and focus.

Then something amazing happened! One of the best Georgian players tripped and fell and the ball was left rogue on pitch! As I raced towards the ball, I kicked it hard into the net and I SCORED! The Scotland fans screamed and shouted my name - it felt amazing! Moments later, our best striker scored again! Scotland 2 – Georgia 1.

As I lifted the golden cup and kissed it, I felt filled with joy and pride! We won, Scotland won, WE WON the World Cup!