Zachary M.

Personal narrative

When my team beat the best team in the division

We are about to play the biggest game of the future. My teammates are in their normal position. I was playing left defense with the fresh smell of fresh cut grass. It was first half, I dribbled it down field. Lucia said, “Ball, ball!” I passed it to Lucia, then Lucia passed it to Tomas, then Tomas passed it to Andrew, and then Andrew took the shot and GGGGOOOOAAALLLL!!!.

Then it was the second half. I can taste the smell of victory. The other team had the tap. They taped it then I stole the ball and meged the other team passed it to Tomas he shot it in goal score and it was 2-0 us.

Then the enemy team got a penalty kick because I hand balled it. Then our goalie saved it his name is Adrian the reef blew the whistle it was the end of the game we won we can see the other loss. And the game ball goes out to Adrian are goalie. Out coaches were so happy that day. I learned that because it a better team doesn’t mean we can’t win.