

First Time

By: Annie Liu

With sweat dripping down my face, I ran towards the other teams goal. My team mate, Koki, was about to kick the corner ball and I didn't want to miss a second of the action.

The score board was still tied up at 0:0, and both teams were running out of energy. The small pieces of candy given to us at half time were doing little to keep us going.

Koki started to step back and count of his paces as he prepared to take the kick. It was our first corner kick of the game. I was now in good position. My heart was racing and my eyes were scanning the field. I was ready.

The number 10 player opposite me, was watching me closely and looked confident. For a second, everyone's attention switched back towards the ball as the cleet and the ball came together.

It sailed high away from me towards one of the other team who pushed it back up field. It was then when I realized that it was coming towards me.

Should I pass it, or should I shoot it? Putting my left leg firmly into the grass, I lined up the ball and kicked as hard as I could towards the goal.

It got closer, closer and closer and nobody stop it. The goalie stretched and dived, but even he couldn't reach the ball. It sailed right pass all the other players and into the net.

We scored! I raised my arms in the air like a airplane and ran towards my team mates. This was the first time I had ever scored a goal and something that I will never, ever forget.

