The awesome match by Jomi

As I stepped onto the pitch thousands of people screamed for my team until the other team came. The team were called Liverpool and my team were called Chelsea. I was bold to face them. Most of the other team were terrified to face me but there was a player who I was scared of.

Then, the match started. My team started with the ball. The crowd were screaming like hungry lions waiting to devourer some human beings. Meanwhile it was 1:1. The person I was scared of were really strong. I could tackle him in the past but I can’t anymore. A few minutes later the referee blew his whistle for half time. The crowd groan while we went away.

Our manager said we needed to step our game up so we could beat Liverpool and win the cup! I was left wondering what cup? I asked my teammates they said they didn’t know but I knew they had seen or heard about the cup. Then a bell rang it was time to come back

 We came back I felt like I was in a brand new place. The crowd were cheering the cup was glowing in the sunlight like millions of gold! Everyone’s mouth were wide open as fireworks blasted in the air like rockets flying to the moon. The referee blew his whistle so we could start playing again. This time Liverpool started. The person I was scared of were hurting a lot of people and the scored 2:1. NOO we needed to work harder. I tackled the person and scored YES 2:2. The last 2 minutes are here uh oh one of Liverpool’s players are coming and I tackled him too and acted fast but the biggest person blocked me ugh. I tacked him too but the person I was afraid of got the ball off me and scored NO 3:2 40 seconds remain I juked all the player and scored 10 seconds left and the person that I was afraid of nearly scored but I tackled him and used my full speed and ran and used my full strength to score and I did it! 4:3 YES we got the cup! The person I was afraid of was really sad I comforted him and he got better me and him became really good friends and me and my team lived happily ever after that.

 THE END