

More Than A Game



As the breeze flowed gently with such



grace and purity,



the first pass began the anticipated match.



Excited, nervous, feelings surging up making me feel hyper,



energy filling up my body.



Sprinting swiftly, heading for the ball,

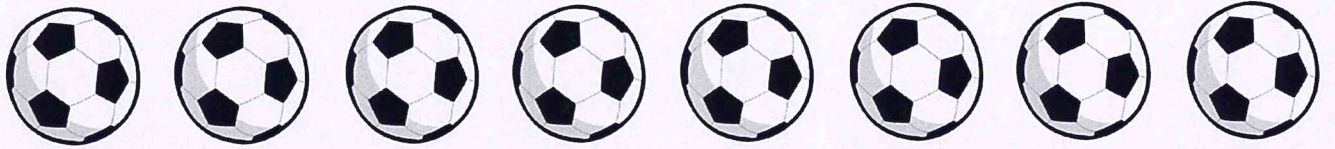


"we will dominate them all."



The menacing orange shirts fixed on my goal,





Scoring a goal,
it makes 1-0



Dark, misty, clouds took over the
sky,



the stadium was raging like a
feral lion.



Grumpy, cross, filled with anger,
teamwork has not brought hope.



People injured, it's not meant to be,
terrifying strikes, 1-1.



Needed to score one more amazing goal
can't believe they equalised.



2-1 we're doomed ...

