

# GOALLLLL!!!

There once was a kid named James. He played soccer because it felt like adrenaline to his soul. He never missed a practice game in his short life. One day his coach announce that they were going to compete against the toughest team in the district. He always prayed to Jesus so his team could win. He tried not to be nervous before the game. They were all preparing for the most important game in their lives. During the game, James would have to sit in the bleachers. He thought, if they would only give me a change.”

During the game one of his teammates got hurt and had to be carried out of the field by ambulance. James saw this as an opportunity to me called to replace the injured soccer player. When the audience heard that James was going to the field, all they could do was hold their breath. Everyone was expecting for James to make a mistake.

When James started playing, he made his first goal! People were jumping up and down the bleachers! James heart was pumping so fast that for a minute he thought it was going to take off running by itself.

GOALLLLL!!!! I had scored! Now the score was 7 – 16! Oh boy, now I was a celebrity at my school!!! How great can it get?!