

Name Ayesha Miah Class 6H

As the ball slowly moved towards his feet, Jamie Johnson was about to make his final shot at goal. But there was a lot of questions in his head, what if it doesn't score? and what if I hit someone on the head.

"No," he said to himself, "always think positive."

Jamie was under pressure. It was between him and the goalkeeper. If he ~~don't~~ doesn't score, it'll be all on him. If he does score, he'll be very popular. It's all down to him.

As fast as lightning, the ball came at his feet.

"This is my chance," he exclaimed.

With in a flick, he kicked the ball past the other players and into the goal. It went ~~into the~~ goal. Everyone cheered in joy.

"I did it," Jamie cheered, "I really did it."

~~He~~ Jamie Johnson had won the cup for his team, which was his school. Everyone cheered like there wasn't an end. Is that it or will it be even better. It's victory!

The next day was the best day of his life. I told you it's going to be better than yesterday. At school, everyone wanted to be his friend. They were even being kind (not just kind, but extra kind) to him at school. But ~~that~~ that wasn't the only thing that's odd about him at school, they kept on asking for his autograph. They kept on asking Jamie for him to be on their team even though he's meant to do something else. Jamie is famous! But it was all about to change...