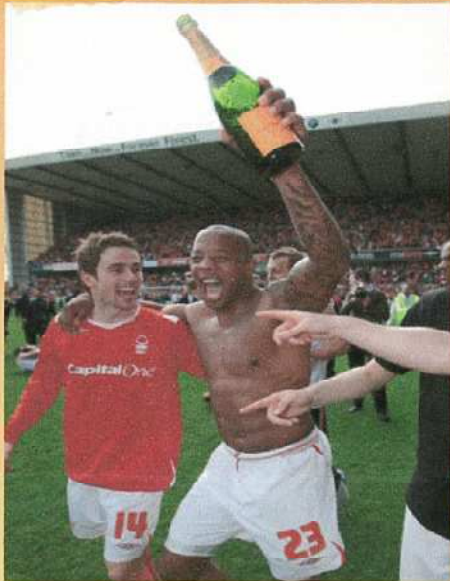


Forest v. Plymouth

28/1/09

The best day of my life

In the morning it felt like my heart was in my mouth. However I sprinted out of bed with the biggest grin on my face. I was singing never ever normal do that. So my step brothers were there and was I laughing in there face? Yes of course. I went a little bit down because my dad had to go work but he was defiantly back on time. Try to get there was impossible, because when we were travelling in the car we had to walk into this massive crowd. But finally we got out the crowd.



We had to line up then that didn't take long. We got there and the size of the pitch was out of this world. So me and my dad sat down to watch the match it kept us on the edge our seat. But it was half time and I seen my teacher Mrs Draper and she asked if I was enjoying it I replied "yes I love this". So my dad asked "do you want something to eat," I said "I don't want nothing yet but can I have it after the game". So the second half came and it was amazing .Especially the goal I wish that I was the one who scored that goal. Any way when they scored my eyes were amazed by it. It came to 55 minutes and I knew they were going to win so I thought imagine if they scored again and they nearly did. The end whistle went and I was really shocked so me and my dad went for a burger then headed to the car and went home there were lots of people waiting for the bus. Then we got home and I told mum all about it.

Alexander Porter d.o.b. 8.7.98