

The Day of the Trial

It was time. The most important time of his life. It was his time to impress everyone in the school. As soon as he stepped on the football pitch he was nervous. Everyone was looking at him. He imagined himself scoring a screamer and everyone chanting "We got Johnson. Jamie Johnson. I don't think you understand". He saw Dillon on the other team giving him an evil glare. Jamie knew what he was going to do...

This was is moment to teach Dillon a lesson. Dillon got the ball. Jamie slid in getting both the ball and Dillon. Jamie ran past the whole team and scored. He saw Dillon board the ambulance with a broken leg. His job was done.

By Jamie Hilton

The Day of the Trial

Jamie Johnson felt pressured! His stomach was moving around making noises he had never heard before, it sounded like 500 birds squeaking inside. He wasn't sure if he should do it or not, because of the bully Dillon Simmonds. He said he would break his legs if he turned up to the trial!

The Game

Jamie started with a flourish, skinning defenders and with Dillon Simmonds on the other side Jamie was living life. 20 minutes into the game and it was still 0-0, with chances missed from both sides, but Jamie's team was just edging it. The keeper on Jamie's side booted it long over the midfielders head. Dillon went for the ball and swung at it like a mad ferocious tortoise going for a tiger. Dillon had completely missed the ball and was left lying on his big ugly face. The ball had fallen deliciously in Jamie's path!

Jamie's Chance

It was 1v1 and that was Jamie's specialty. Jamie approached the defender and the goal like a hungry cheetah, which hasn't eaten for ages. As Jamie got closer and closer to the goal the defender kept on backing off until the keeper had shouted 'press him' and with Jamie knowing the defender coming towards him with pace he just knocked it through his legs, and then the keeper came sprinting off his line. Jamie put his foot under the ball and chipped it delightfully into the goal. The keeper was shouting at Dillon. But Dillon's response was 'Shut Up you idiot'.

Final Score

3-1 Jamie's team won

The Team Sheet

The team sheet was the best thing that has ever happenend.

- | |
|---------------------|
| 1. Tommy Fisher |
| 2. Eliot Hall |
| 3. Ethan Jenks |
| 4. Hugo Bogson |
| 5. Tom Kevin |
| 6. Jack Tilgate |
| 7. Josh turner |
| 8. Phil Bricklayer |
| 9. Peter Armstrong |
| 10. Andrew Lineker |
| 11. Jamie Johnson C |

THE DAY OF THE

TRIALS

Tentatively, Jamie stepped on the football pitch. The other players were giving him cold looks but that wouldn't stop him. Nothing would stop him. This was his chance and Jamie intended to take it.

If only someone would pass to him he could really show what he could do. Come on someone, pass, please pass... as Jamie looked up he caught the eye of Dillon Simmons (the bully). Dillon mumbled under his breath "You will never get into this team" and laughed in a sly way. This made Jamie even more determined - he had to prove that idiot wrong.

Just as he was thinking this, a loose ball rolled to him. The danger man had the ball - Jamie had to use this opportunity, he needed to do something here. He saw his chance to drive forward, but there were 3 defenders in his way. A nutmeg solved the first defender and a little dummy took care of the second, until it was just Dillon in his way. Jamie decided to risk it with the hardest trick in the book to get past Dillon. He put his foot on the ball and 'ping !', the ball glided over Dillon's head. Jamie couldn't believe it - he had done a trick that even the pros can't do. All Jamie had to do now was beat the keeper - then he was surely into his

school football team. Jamie took a touch with a grin that was touching his ears like a hammock attached to palm trees. He hit it as hard as he could and the ball just flew past the keeper's fingertips and into the top corner of the net. Jamie was elated - he quickly gave Dillon a little wink before the coach called him over. Coach Dan said 'How would you like to join our school football team?' Jamie's dream had come true.

Tom Iorpenda Brighton academy u 12

THE DAY OF THE

TRIAL

The day had come. The day of the trial was Jamie's last hope. Jamie was nervous but exited at the same time. Jamie had brought along Jack to give him hope. The match was only 5 minutes till kick off. All of the other kids gave Jamie cold looks but that didn't affect Jamie a single bit. As Jamie slowly turned around he caught a glimpse of Dillon (the bully) putting on his metal studs. Jamie's legs trembled with fear as he took an ambled walk over to the pitch. The game was only 1 minute away. Jamie began to stretch as the clock ticked down. As Jamie got into his position he realised that he was up against Dillon. The ref blew his whistle and the game began. For the first 10 minutes the game was quite until Jamie busted through with pace. At this point Jamie was planning his finish. Without realising Dillon was breathing down on him. As Jamie was about to shoot Dillon said "you're going to miss and you know it". Jamie

smashed the ball over the goal with Dillon laughing in his ear. The whist blew for half time. Jamie's team came up with a plan. Half time stared. The plan was ready. The ball was played back to the keeper. The keeper game Jamie a peach of a ball. Jamie quickly ran on to the ball. It all went silent. Suddenly a crunching tackle came in from Dillon breaking both Jamie's heart and his leg. This was the end of Jamie's career.

By Eliot Jenks

The Day of the Trials!

It was here. It had arrived. The most important day of Jamie's life. Jamie Johnson was the smallest kid in the county, but that didn't stop him. His agility and acceleration would help him beat the players that stood in front of him. He was under pressure, but that didn't bother him, he liked being under pressure.

As he stepped into the changing room, the boys looked up and gave an unwelcoming glare. Worst of the lot was Dillon Simonds - the biggest kid of the bunch. He mumbled under his breath 'I'm going to take you down today Johnson.' This didn't faze Jamie, not one bit, he had put up with these comments since he started playing football, and all because of his size. If anything, these words made Jamie have more desire and perseverance to play well.

The talented boys (well, mostly talented) were out on the pitch playing the game that would decide Johnson's future in football. Jamie Johnson was out on the left when a through ball was flying through the air. It was destiny. The moment he was waiting for. He chested it down then in a split second he launched his foot at the ball. The contact was perfect. It soared through the air aiming straight for the top left hand corner. It was in.

By Finley Tarrant

The Day of the Trial

It was here, the most daunting day of the year. The trials. Whilst Jamie was tying his shoe laces, he saw him in the corner of his eye... Dillon, the school bully. "Ready to lose?" he said. Jamie could feel his anger shivering down his spine. Before Jamie said anything he gave Dillon a cold look. "Get lost you low-life. The only one losing is going to be you so I warn you now, BE READY."

The teams were picked then it was time to play. The whistle was blown, Jamie had the ball. He went past one, then two, then it was Dillon. Dillon came steaming in and Jamie tried to do a step over to get past him, but Dillon wasn't for taking on. He wanted not the ball but Jamie. As Jamie was doing his thing, he was interrupted by a huge blow to the ankle from Dillon will Jamie be able to carry on?

By Vernon Hallawell.

The Day of the trial

Today was the day. Now or Never. Go big or go home .Today was the day of the trials .One of biggest days in his life. Jamie was about to face his worst enemy - PRESSURE. Just after the sunrise when sun has just woke up from its nap, Jamie woke up to sound of his mum arguing with Mike. He declared with one old rusty voice” He will be fine; he is a PURE JOHNSON .He’s got the skills to pay the bills as some young boy said to me” She quickly replied with a weary stutter in her voice ”Hopefully.”

Jamie arrived at school with a confidence in every stride. He strolled through his school gates held high knowing that nothing will bring down today. He was wrong. Just as he was about to walk through the classroom door. Dillan appeared. Perplexed and a bit frightened, he stood his ground trying not show any fear as Dillan was evil a hunter for fear. Dillan said “Don’t even bother coming to the trials you never get in wimp.” With his morning horror breath .Boggie and Jack arrived and the day began .Let the mental battle commence.

With his water in his hand Jamie walked the pitch with his old muddy sonidico boots .Every eye was on them and no eye could look away. Dillan came over and said “NICE Boots” but Jamie knew he had won the mental round. Now let the football begin .It was a 11 a side game 20 minutes each half. The whistle went . Him and Dillan were on opposite side , Dillan in defence and Jamie up front. It was like only a 1v1 everyone else disappeared but Jamie just couldn’t get passed him .His gone through the whole team with his bag of skills dishing them out one by one ; him laughing while their crying. But Dillan was solid in defence , a brick wall however nothing could stop Jamie Johnson . At half time he planned carefully and then it came to him he was going to do his signature move: the rainbow flick.2 mins to go 0-0 and Jamie was going to do it .Risk it all for one thing. He drives with ball passing everyone even the wind it was outrageous with his ridiculous pace and then he saw Dillan a manikin is his imagination and boom the ball lifted of the air flicked by his left foot over Dillan head and a beautiful left foot volley in the top corner .Jamie was ecstatic. It felt like the whole world was cheering his name when actually it was only Hugo .He gave Dillan a little pat on the back and that was it Jamie has made it in football team .

Felix Ezekwuka

THE DAY OF THE TRIALS

It was here. It had arrived. The most important day of Jamie's life. Do well today , and Jamie would be one step closer to being a professional football player. As he tied his laces, Jamie noticed his hands were shaking 'strange' he thought. That's never happened before. 'Right lads' said Darren (who was in charge of the trials) 'time to get out on the pitch'. Jamie thought to himself 'impress Darren and become the star of the school every will love me. Now come on Jamie show them how good you really are'.

He stepped out onto the pitch. Dillon walked past Jamie, barged him with his shoulders spat on Jamie's boots and said to Jamie in a frightful voice 'what did I say about coming to these trials! Huh are you listening! JOHNSON you know what ? I'm not even worried you never gonna make this team GOOD LUCK cause your gonna need it'. Jamie replied ' Says you I'm twice the player you are and I always will be everyone will love me I'm captain of the team!' Dillon walked off ' I have to prove him wrong' Jamie thought to himself. COME ON THEN LADS ' said Darren ' first part of today's 1v1 battles right, Jamie and Dillon you two will be against each other will and Sam you are together and so on and so on'.

Jamie had the ball at his feet, dribbled round the cones and was through. all Jamie had to do was to get round Dillon. He flicked the ball into the air and chested it, but suddenly Dillon came in with both his feet 2 meters off the ground and studded Jamie's neck. Jamie let out a loud scream as he crashed to the ground with not only a broken heart but also a broken neck. This was the end of Jamie's career. He would never play football again and would spend the rest of his days in a wheelchair!

By Tommy Reid Brighton U12s

The Day of the Trial

It was it. Today the most important day of Jamie's life. It was a cold and freezing day at Kingfield. Jamie walked into his next lesson waiting to get it over and done with. His worse lesson ever! History. He always thought to himself "How is this ever going to help me?" He just sat there drawing pictures of football boots and kits.

As the bell rang for the end of the lesson, Jamie charged out of the classroom without caring about anything. He just wanted say sorry to Jack and Boggy for being horrible to them yesterday evening. As he went over to Boggy who was walking down the stairs, Dillion stole his phone and started playing catch with some kid. Jamie didn't know who that boy was but he knew Dillion. Suddenly, he was shocked when he said, "Hey JJ catch!" Jamie was shocked at this. He caught the phone as he was used to catching from his summer cricket courses. Then Simon mysteriously said, "I dare you to smash the phone. Who do you choose, us or your little Buddy?" Jamie disguised to chuck the phone on the floor but passed it into Boggy's hand. Then the boy that Jamie didn't know said, "I'm Harry Hansard, grandson of Mr.Handsard there's no point you turning up for training now - I'm going to tell him never to put you in his unreal team and also Dillon is captain."

As the final blow went for the end of the day Jamie didn't even remember what the stupid kids had said to him. He ran to the cloakroom and got changed into his new boots his Grandad had got him as the ones his dad had bought him were too small. As Jamie ran out onto the astro he saw Dillon smashing a ball with Harry. Jamie went into a corner brought some cones with him so he could practice his dribbling. (So he could mug off Dillion and Harry). But as he got round the last set of cones Hansard blew his whistle and said, "Everyone

in!" Hansard asked what position Jamie played he had said left wing and all of a sudden Harry went red. There was now a double rival not being a trusty friend and now what position they play. Sadly he was put on the same team as Dillon and Harry. Jamie new he was definitely not going to get in now. As Jamie thought , they wouldn't pass to him. Every second Hansard was shouting, "Move, get on the ball." Finally the ball went in and Jack who was watching ran to get it and chucked it at Jamie, he knew now he could show his magic. He drived at the first defender, before you knew it Jamie had got the defender on the floor then the next defender came along but Jamie nutmegged him. Jamie said as he went by "Todolo" but as he was saying it Dillion ran at him, Jamie wasn't looking and SMASH! It was all over. Jamie was injured.

By Henry Nevill

The day of the trial

Today was the day. Jamie was nervous, far too nervous. For all he knew he was the best player in his year group. He had the volley, left foot, right foot, header but most of all the overhead kick. Jamie could strike the ball with venom or place like Thierry Henry.

With his Lucozade in his hand, Jamie walked onto the pitch wearing the Nike boots he got for Christmas. He was confident now, maybe a bit too confident. Immediately, Jamie got a ball and started doing kick ups 12...13...14. Suddenly, the ball he was kicking had been blasted over the goal. There stood Dylan with a smug face. "Remember what we agreed on!" said Dylan. Jamie nodded. However, in Jamie's head he was shaking his head.

The coach, Mr Fisher, blew his whistle. "Come here lads. We are going to have a game to see who will be in our school team. Grab a partner and decide who is one and two." Dylan grabbed Jamie. "I am number 1" said Dylan. Jamie had no reply. "1s in green and 2s red" said the excited man. Dylan saw who he had on his team. In his head he thought, what utter doo doo. Dylan regretted choosing 1.

The ball was placed on the centre spot and then they started. Jamie waited for his moment to shine. Then it came. A loose pass from Dylan gave way to Jamie. Round one player then another, then a step over. He drove into the box as fast as Sonic. BANG! A shot went into the top corner. The coach gave a nod to show he was impressed.

(not finished) by Hugo Fisher