

The Field of Play

Nonfiction

Feb 25, 2026

From a distance in the stands every player on the field looks like they're playing your average everyday match of soccer. But on the field face to face it's a whole different story. This is a story about the chaos that would unfold in my championship game. When we walked onto the field and sang our anthem everything was completely normal like any of my matches but when the kickoff started and Germany got the ball I swear the forward on their team had this savage aura around him like a beast like a Lion. He wouldn't pass to his teammates, he'd keep the ball to himself. And he performed these insane lightning chops. He couldn't be read. And I thought I saw his eyes glowing red too. When our strongest defender Montoya finally stopped him he was the least of our worries. Each and every one of us witnessed Germany's soccer teams' ego. And they easily scored their first two goals against us. I could tell easily that their number 44 was the core of the team. For the first time ever I actually felt joy. I could let myself go and unleash my true self, my true ego! I call it the flow state. When a player ignores everything else and just on scoring. When we got to start this time I started and the annoying forward that only scored for himself came up to me ready to press me but I easily crushed him the only good thing going for him was his chops. I easily passed through him by performing a nutmeg. Next was their core player number 44. I easily passed him but he was quick on his feet so I stopped him from turning

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around. I knew I already crushed him, next was their defense. I was never this close to their goal so I'm running in blind. When they pressed me I found out one of them had overwhelming core strength so I introduced him to gravity by going under him making him fall which meant I crushed his ego. Next was the small fry. The only thing that made him good was his unnatural flexibility. So instead of protecting the ball I gave it to him which surprised him. Which meant he fell for my trap. I stole back the ball in the little opening of surprise I gave myself and shot and gave my team the first goal. My teammates were mad at me though since I didn't pass to any of them but they forgot about it in ten seconds and cheered that I scored.

Germany's kickoff started and I went for the ball which made that annoying forward move in the other direction which made him open to steal so my teammate Tommy stole from him. The best thing about Tommy is that he isn't alone because Connor is always with him. They are an unbeatable duo. Even I struggled against them. Tommy and Connor easily pushed past the team and scored another goal for us.

Germany got another kickoff but I cut off the forward before he could move forward. Get it. Anyways I accidentally kicked it out of bounds and it was a throw in. When they threw it in their star player number 44 got it and almost made a goal

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but I barely made it in time but I'm lucky I got there when I did or else it would be game over. For when I landed on the ground with the ball it was overtime. And the first few raindrops appeared. Tommy called out and he turned into a shark, one ready to pass to Connor but I knew that Germany wouldn't allow that. That annoying forward into a lion and Number 44 into a monster. He had his tongue sticking out and his eye muscles were tightened. That's when puzzle pieces came falling onto the field.

I spoke and said "I can see it now, the future the pieces are coming together."

In my eyes an entire layout was drawn for me it said cut-in and then fake out and shoot. But then immediately the layout vanished and the only thing I could see was the darkness coming from player 44 Micheal. I tried dribbling past him but he kept stopping me at every turn. So I kicked the ball away from me and gambled to do the one thing to never do. Try passing to yourself. I slid towards the ball and I made it. And I sprinted towards the goal. The entire team and my team were blocking each other and it became a 1 on 1 between me and Micheal.

Micheal spoke to me and said "You'll never beat our team, especially me!"

Micheal copied my move and flipped me upside down. We were right there in front of the goal. It all felt so hopeless but then I noticed the ball. It was there in front of me midair.

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I then spoke to Micheal and said “Beat this genius, this is my new move, the Anti-Gravity Impact!”

My legs moved without any hesitation and I kicked the ball in front of me upside down as I was falling. I landed on my feet and everything went slow motion. The ball blew past the goalie’s head into the net.

Everyone rooting for America screaming and yelling
“GOOOOAAAALLLL!!!”

And I was in front of the goal having my right fist in the air clenching it while my left arm was gripped tightly by my waist and I looked into the light yelling “YEEEEAAAHHHH!!!”

My entire team came at me and lifted me into the air chanting my name and we got the world cup trophy. We shook hands with every player from Germany.
That was my experience in the field of play