The football Game

On a normal day; I was sat in my room on my computer playing on a football game called FIFA. Then my Mum shouted me down for my Tea.

"Can I just finish this game" I shouted back

Suddenly I heard this whirling sound in my ear; it was coming from the computer. I turned round, it was the computer! I tried to get out my room but it got louder and louder, stronger and stronger. In the blink of an eye it took me in, I did about three front flips on the way in!

"HELP" I screamed

I was in my game!!! Looking down I looked all pixelated…I was animation, I felt all funny inside. Then I realised I was on a football pitch, I saw my favourite player coming towards me it was Pogba! Suddenly I heard a whistle blow, then I realised it was a football game, I was Man United and the team that I was playing against was Barcelona. They were one of the best teams in the world, after Man United of course! I was playing right wing next to Ibra. Then I suddenly realised that if I didn't win this game I would have to stay in the computer. What I'd do to see my Mum again.

So I started playing, Ibra had just passed the ball to me, I was on the run but Iniesta tackled me. They had possession of the ball, they had a shot but luckily for us it was offside. Smalling took the free kick, straight down to me I was on the run again I passed it to Rooney, he passed it back I shot.

"WHAT A GOAL!!!!" The commentator shouted.

We were winning!!! They took the centre and started passing it but they accidently kicked it out. The whistle blew for half time…we were winning!

I got to meet all the players, even though they weren't the actual players they were still pretty much the same.

We went back on the pitch gleefully because we were winning, we got into our positions and the whistle blew, they took the centre. They had got possession they were on the run Neymar skilled on Shaw…he shot...they had scored.

We were drawing, if I don't win this I will never get to see all my family ever again! I had to carry on playing; I couldn't back out now! We started playing again, we had the ball, we were on the run again, I passed it to Pogba, he passed it to Rooney, he ran…HE SCORED!!! We were winning. The whistle blew for full time we had won, before I could do anything to celebrate, I was back in my room, playing on the game. Suddenly Rooney waved, it looked like he was waving at me.

"Come for your dinner now " My mum shouted

Then I realised no time had passed.

"Coming" I shouted back.

By Joe Bunting