

As the players walk on to the field they know a new player is coming, we will greet him like one of us. Practice went well and out of the blue the new guy ran off the field without a word. Weird. That night I wondered about why he would run off the field like that, did he feel uncomfortable about changing with the guys, did he have somewhere to be, I don't know there is just something in me that wants to know. I asked my mom, and she told me the same thing. When I talk to her I don't expect much from her a wise advice. I slept on it and investigate it tomorrow.

The next day I waited at my bus stop and out of no where this girl jumps out in front of me. I instantly try to self freshen up. What I mean by that is wipe the leftover crumbs from my face from breakfast and wipe the dried up drool from my cheek. As I do that she examines me like she is waiting for me to say something. I stutter a little trying to get the word hi out. She cuts me off with a energized hey, I finally say hey back and just to be polite I ask her for her name, "RJ" she says. RJ I think in my head why does it sound familiar? Wait, doesn't that new kid on the team have a name just like that, oh right my name is preston. She laughs and as soon as I ask her why, the bus pulls up and we all slide on like a bunch of stressed coal miners and head to school.

As we pull up to rockwood middle school I hear sighs of disbelief that summer is over, and now we have nine and a half months of school work and early mornings. But on the bright side football practice was right after school so I had something to look forward to. I look out the window and I was surprised to see all of the teachers with a fake smile on their face, oh another new year catwalk for all of the new students. This was just a way to say we will like you the first week but when our first homework assignment come, they would stab you in the back unless you got it done which most people didn't. I kindly did what I had to do shake hands, high fives, and all of that useless stuff. I walk inside and the first person I see out of hundreds of people was that new girl RJ, surprised to see a group of the most popular kids swarming her for some odd reason. I shrug it off and just get to my first class early. As I shuffle in there is only a couple other kids and I probably don't know any of them and I really didn't care. I were to get done here and head to the field where I belonged. The day went ok I guess. I got everything I needed done but all day I was wondering about that RJ girl. I know what you are thinking I don't like her well not really, anyway I will just get to practice and forget this day.

When I walk to the shed my coach tells everybody that practice is off. It killed me because that's what I have been waiting for all day. I turn to walk out and there was Rj in football gear everything strapped on except her helmet. I ask her what she is doing and she said practicing, I'm startled now and she said coach reserved me throwing time for the game. I'm the quarterback. "No there must be a mistake because" I say to my coach. "No mistake" coach lin says. I quickly run into the school eager to tell the team that a girl is playing then it hit me, does it even matter that she is playing. Now that I think about it maybe having a girl on the

team won't be so bad. Having her on the team and I wouldn't want it to be any other girl to be on the team but her. The next day i'm overjoyed to play our last game everyone is except our quarterback who will be sitting out for half of the game we all give our speeches for confidence and charge on the bus.

"1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8" as we count for our stretches pregame. "This is the hardest team in state" someone says. "Hey" coach barks. We were silent for the rest of coaches speel did our team on three and started the war. The whole first quarter I was thinking about Rj being a QB. Then throughout the second quarter I was thinking about how good she will be and before I knew it we were getting down and set as her feminine scream roars out "hut!" shoulder pads clash people scream out battle cries "bam" all of a sudden it turns out Rj threw a perfect 45 yard pass for a touchdown. wonderful now its the end of the third quarter and they are up by three. My stomach turned at the sight of the fourth quarter I started to shake my fingers wildly moving, I jog out to the field on defence and get down in my stance my life goes before my eyes and I see the whole team on one knee as I struggle to get myself together. Come to find out someone on the other team jumped and he crushed my foot. I got carried of the field to sit on the bench. As soon as I regained my mentality I seen Rj come in to ask what play coach turns to me and says what play should we do there is 30 seconds left "QB sneak" "ok" down set hut everyone crushes the running back come to find out Rj has been running down the field this whole time 3 2 1 "touchdown" the eagles win this game is all over, RJ the girl who ever played for the rockwood eagles and to this day no quarterback has ever beat her in minor league.