



Read the text, and find the words related to the description of the feelings, and write them.

The game started, it was the first final I played. From inside the locker room the impatience of the public could be heard. In the locker room we were all holding hands, looking at our coach, scared, nervous, transmitting to each other the desire to go for it all, the necessary strength to be able to face everything that came and most importantly, giving everything our trust to each of our partners, and be the happiest.

At the end of our coach's explanation we gave a shout, a shout for us, this time it was not for the public or to scare the opposing team, it was going to enter the track stomping from the first moment, to mark territory, and not be lazy. The feeling I had before entering the track, we were placed in a line, all silent thinking about what we had to do, waiting to hear our name to enter the track.

That moment passed me in slow motion, but it passed too quickly. They shouted my name, I went out on the track, I applauded the public with a big smile and at that moment I saw her, I saw my best friend sitting next to my mother, it was a surprise that was very worthwhile because from that moment my motivation to do it well it grew as the game progressed. It was the best end of my life, happy, scared, nervous, overwhelmed, active, creative.

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