

## My Friend Marcus

6B Yeung Pak Him

My friend Marcus has a pair of big eyes, a round face and black hair. He's 12 and lives in Tseung Kwan O. He has a sister and a mathematician father. He loves playing football and studying Maths so we always participate in Maths competition together. He is a kind boy with a little innocence.

It was our P.6 Graduation Camp last Wednesday. On the second day, our vice-principal held an inter-class football competition. I was chosen to be the captain, so I decided to give a chance to Marcus because I knew he loves playing football. At that moment, my confidence was gushing towards my head.

Our opponent of the 1<sup>st</sup> match was 6C. I told Marcus to be the forward. However, he didn't score any goal so we lost 1-0. Although my teammates were disappointed, I was full of hope to win 6A and be the 1<sup>st</sup> runner-up. I encouraged them and made a lot of substitutions. However, there was Hugo Wan from 6A, who is playing in the Hong Kong football team. He scored 2 goals to break our hope. And Marcus's shooting had totally no effect.

After we lost 1-0 and 2-0, we were very tired. I had the impulse to scold Marcus, but I should not do this because we are friends. Then, I told him, "Football is unpredictable." I was disappointed, but I appreciate his perseverance.