



## Knock Them Down

I'm here, standing in front of one of the windows of my house, contemplating a perfect blue sky. What beautiful weather there is today. Weather that will push people out of their houses and make them go out. I've prepared my bag, put my gloves, my weapon and all of my other accessories I need in it. Today's the day. I've been waiting for this day for so long... I'm ready!

I pick up my keys, get into the car and drive around town trying to find the place I'm supposed to be at. Have you ever had this feeling of nervousness, anxiousness and excitement at the same time? Well that's exactly how I'm feeling right now.

I have finally reached my destination, I feel my hands shaking and sweating. Am I actually ready for this? If I succeed, tomorrow I'll be in the news, everybody will know me, know what I've done and who I am. I love the fact that tomorrow, maybe, I'll be famous. I'm now getting out of my fast car, I'm heading towards the building which is going to be my hall of fame... But who's that man walking towards me?

"Hey! Do I know you? You seem familiar; your face rings a bell. Wait, wait, wait... Aren't you Arthur Megan?"

This idiot is going to ruin it all, I'm going to be late! Trying to keep calm, I answer firmly:

"No, I'm sorry, you've been mistaken." As I'm ignoring him, I slowly walk away. My name is indeed Arthur Megan, I actually know who that man is. He was in the same science class as me in college. I denied that fact because if I had not, he would have asked me tons of questions, which is logical for a normal person to do but he would have made me waste my precious time for nothing.

I step into the building. Everything so far has gone as planned, except for that classmate. I can't even remember his first name, how did he do to remember my full name? In the building there are so many people, I can't believe my eyes! The nice weather theory was actually true. My blood is rushing, I'm realising that this entire crowd are going to be my spectators. I quickly get into a small changing room to get prepared. I take my lucky gloves from the bag, put them on and take my favourite weapon. What a beauty! I contemplate my red and black coloured weapon. It is quite big, quite heavy and also quite noisy. Finishing preparing myself, I head towards my victory. I firmly grip my weapon with both hands, I concentrate and I shoot! 7 down, not bad but I can do better. Before taking my second shot, I take a deep breath and ask myself if what I'm doing is right or wrong, but no time to think! Second shot, 3 down, good, I've cleared the first round, people are getting crazy! And this goes on and on, until I finally arrive to the last round, this is my last shot. I concentrate as hard as I can, trying to think of only one thing: "Knock all them down!"

I gain momentum and shoot! The short suspense is nerve-racking! I can't believe my eyes! STRIKE! I knocked all 10 pins down at once! I just love bowling so much! Tomorrow in the newspapers it will be written: "*Arthur Megan, bowling champion of Cambodia*"!

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