

My Trip to Liverpool

A few weeks ago, I went to Anfield to see Liverpool play against Manchester United in the Premiership. I was so excited because I am a big Liverpool fan and I had never seen them playing before. I went on the Ferry with my dad because he is a Liverpool fan too.

On the day of the match, I put on my Liverpool Jersey and hat and we walked to the pitch. We were staying in a hotel near the pitch so it wasn't far to walk.

When we got to the ground, there were lots of people going to see the match. We had good seats in the Kop. That's where the Liverpool fans go. They are always singing songs.

Finally the teams came out on the pitch and the referee blew the whistle. After 10 minutes had gone, Coutinho hit the crossbar with a shot. I screamed because I thought it was a goal. Then, after 30 minutes he scored a brilliant goal. He used his skill and hit the ball into the top corner. Everyone was cheering and so was I. But he was getting tired because he was injured and he wasn't very fit.

"He'll probably be off in the second half," I said to my dad.



Man U made a sub before half time. Rooney came on. I wasn't happy because Rooney scores lots of goals. It was hard to get the ball off Rooney but in the end, Jordan Henderson got a great goal. Everyone in the Kop was shouting and singing.



In the second half, Mana came on and Coutinho went off. I was right, he wasn't fully fit. I was hoping we would get another goal. With 10 minutes left, Mana had an easy chance but he missed. Next, Man U got a penalty. Rooney took the penalty but he hit it over the bar.

“Yes!” I shouted and I jumped up and down. My dad was delighted too.

The final whistle blew and Liverpool had won. It was over. I hope I will go to see Liverpool play again soon.

The end

By: Cassie