



Then, a Parton defender tackled Danny and the ball rolled off the pitch. Pete ran to get it and passed it to Sam on the line.

"Go for it, Sam," he grinned, as Sam lifted the ball above his head for the throw in.

Suddenly, all Sam's nerves and worries had disappeared. Here he was - playing his first real football match, and already loving every second of it.

It felt good - it felt right.

He threw the ball and ran on into the area. The first match for the Newton Devils was under way!

