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Homecoming

I could see the stadium lights shine through the whole school as I see blue and white colors flow through one side of the stadium. My friends and I grab our snacks, blankets, embarrassing posters, and umbrellas in case it started to rain. The bleachers were filled with school spirit and some even brought air horns. My friends and I were in a program at our school that made the athletic sophomores have the same classes as the others which made this game a lot more exciting. We scan the field looking for our classmates and yell "Good luck!" as they line up on the field. We never really did win for junior varsity but in my opinion they always exceeded my expectations. I was also really looking forward to seeing them after their game. We were all pretty close at the time so some of our friends on the football team would stay to watch the varsity game. The JV coach would sometimes sit with us and tell tease the players. The night was absolutely beautiful. The way the sprinkling water falling from the sky while it passed the lights is something so surreal and indescribable. Every football game would be like this. Although they were all really sweaty, I miss the times where we would just sit under the stadium lights and eat cup noodles while watching our school try to win.

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