

Joy FC vs Abyss United

The 1st half begins. Whistle screams in excitement

I see **Failure**, the opposing coach  
7 feet skyscraper sporting a devilish demeanor.

I inform **Optimism** to run across the slick grass  
and pass the noir soccer ball to **Kindness**.

**Kindness**, quick on the ball, settles with assurance.  
She sprints like a cheetah  
People chant her name as she preps  
for the critical shot against the opposing goalie, **Regret**.

**Kindness** strikes the ball smoothly  
towards the bottom right corner of the goal.

1 - 0 Joy FC

Whistle blows again and the game advances.

**Sadness** gets the ball and spirals past  
**Compassion**, **Courtesy**, and **Comfort** smooth as Maradona.

**Cheer**, our top goalie, runs to prevent the tying goal

**Sadness** nutmegs him straight through the legs & into the net.

1-1 tie game

Halftime whistle blows and my players come back to me  
I take a deep breath and say:

*There were times when I was bullied for sounding like a five year old at nine. It made me question why I was a 5th grade Kirby. Ridiculed for my big body Reduced my being to a bleak boy. Constant rage because no one Understood my abyss. My voice silenced by the simple minded, wallowed beneath shame's thick shadows.*

*I'm tired of the jabs trying to knock me off. I'm tired of hiding my true self. I won't stop working until I shatter every limit. I broke out the abyss, now I'm ascending into bliss. So break free of your fears! Slide tackle your own barriers. Do what no one thought you could. You were destined to win this!*

Whistle blows again, the ball back in our hands

Late in the game. Opportunities miles away  
**Hope**, our shining star, finally gets the ball  
He dribbles with determination painted on his face.

**Doubt** and **Despair** couldn't keep up with his lightning speed

**Hope** crosses the ball over **Fear**, **Hate**, and **Horror**

**Kindness** positions herself confidently  
Ignoring the winds in her face, she takes the volley

The ball soars with grace straight into the top left corner

Full-time: **Joy FC - 2 Abyss United - 1**

**Abyss United** jaunts off in humiliation  
Our fans scream in delight  
**Kindness** milly rocks in mid-air  
Hoisted up by her teammates

**Joy FC** shaping a new legacy  
Leaving any abyss to rot