Explode a Moment

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The players took a sudden halt to watch it fly through the sky, trying to find its target. It made a pit stop in the crisp, afternoon breeze. Just taking a moment to laugh at its victim. It swiftly dropped down. Target locked, the ball swooped like an eagle towards the steaming hot surface of the earth. As the boys from the game shifted over, their eyes popped out of their head as they sprinted to try to stop it. The sweat still lingering, dropped off their faces, as they knew they weren`t going to make it. As the ball came to the dry, almost impossibly bright green grass, the girls’ faces changed from happy giggling, to terrified. Looking at the girl in front of them about to be- FLUNK! The ball smacked me, right in the middle of my head. The burning sensation made my skull shake with pain. In one moment I couldn`t think of anything. My mind was completely blank, all the thoughts about the day were . . . gone. A tear streaked down my eye. Like a train getting started on its long journey, around its world.