

2020

Wandswoth Common
Wandswoth common was my very first football training ~~to~~ location. I remember the first time I went there. It was in the middle of ~~water~~ winter and I was sneezing. The whole Common was surrounded by old, enormous trees. The early morning sparkling frost covered the ground and my brand new football boots crunched as I walked along. I was 5 years old, and I loved football but ~~was~~ was nervous doing training by myself, so I ~~wasn't~~ went with a school friend. It looked like there were millions of children, and the Common seemed as big as five whole football pitches put together, to a little five year old.

Over the years, Wandswoth Common seemed ~~smaller~~ smaller, more familiar and like one of my friends. I went there at least once a week. My brothers liked exploring in the trees, collecting conkers and climbing them, while I explored.

I've ^{seen} ~~seen~~ some unusual things there, a scary clown, sun runs, a dead squirrel and a helicopter landing. ~~on every Saturday~~

Now every Saturday I play my matches at cooling bee common and although that has great pitches and is a impressive Lido, it doesn't feel as special as my very first training at Wandswoth Common.