

Football 41

Chapter 41 Same Dream

[Mc Pov]

"What Is going on here?" A surprised voice spoke up at the entrance of the room grabbing both of our attention. Looking over at the entrance of the room I saw the two familiar faces of Giovanni and Yunus. Seeing that it was the two of them I felt relieved knowing I might have some backup if I got into a rumble.

"Thank God you came, Mario and Luigi, he's trying to fight me," I said to both of them pointing my remote at the only other boy in the room. After my words, there was a moment of silence where no one spoke and just stared at me. This is starting to become a habit whenever I speak, maybe it just takes normal people longer to comprehend my words.

"What did you call us" Yunus stormed into the room seemingly angrier than the boy with the number thirty-three.

"You both are like Mario and Luigi, always hanging out together" I quickly said trying to appease his anger.

"(Sigh) You really are an Idiot maybe it's got something to do with being a genius," I heard Giovanni say as he made his way to a bed ignoring my plight.

"Hi, my name is Dest don't go calling me thirty-three like him" The boy now Identified as Dest shook hands with Giovanni.

"Yeah, nice to meet you I'm Giovanni, not Luigi and that hot head is Yunus" He answered the boy in a lazy manner seemingly tired from all we did today.

"Hey, I'm not a hothead" Yunus exclaimed turning around to bring his point across to the two of them. He didn't realise how hypocritical he sounds as he just forgot all about me as soon as someone said something about him.

"Oh, and my name is Rakim since we are introducing ourselves," I said as I joined their small circle in an attempt to gloss over what had just happened. from the corner of my eyes, I saw Giovanni's face visibly twitch at my actions.

"I'll go for a shower don't want to miss dinner," I told the group as I quickly took out my toiletry bag with a change of clothes heading out of the room to the bathrooms. My words and actions seemed to have set off a chain reaction with everyone in the room as they also quickly followed me.

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Entering the canteen, I still had a towel on my head trying to dry my hair that had been growing over the past three months. I was incredibly happy about this since I felt like my power was coming back to me. I quickly made my way to the short line at the buffet table as it seemed like most kids were still getting ready. I was wearing a black and orange Nike outfit that consisted of joggers and a hoodie. We were given the outfit after our shower; I think they were simply scared I would wear Adidas clothing. In case you wondered I wasn't, I was planning on wearing my Sasuke PJs.

After filling my tray with some mashed potato, steak, and gravy I quickly found a seat on an empty table. It didn't take long for my roommates to join me with their own trays stacked with food. Yunus was eating double the amount I was, guess he must've been starving after all the running around we did all day.

"Sup," he said to me after noticing my stare but not even waiting for my response he started devouring his food. By the look of bliss on his face he seemed to be enjoying every bite which made me want to try some of his food. However, looking at how he got the same thing I did, I didn't bother trying to take his food. Who knows this might trigger him again, and this time he might punch me for real.

"You eat a lot of food Mario, Where are you even storing it?" I told him curious to know where all the food was going. My sentence only made him twitch lightly but he didn't react like earlier. He has seemingly calmed down from earlier or maybe the food in front of him is more important.

"Yo u been here long?" Giovannie said in an attempt to get a conversation going after Yunus had ignored my comment.

"All good, I just got here myself" I answered him as I started digging into my food. The food was heavenly, especially the steak was cooked exactly right. This would have had me going crazy if it wasn't for Lisa's daily cooking.

"So why do all of Yous play football?" Dest spoke up grabbing all of our attention.

"Yo bro that's kind of deep" Yunus chimed in looking up from his food. "If I had to say though I love the game and want to play on the world stage" He stayed getting serious as he talked about his dream and ambition as a footballer.

"I want to play for one of the major teams in Europe and be a dominant force for them" Giovanni spoke up telling us his dream. Looking at his expression he seemed profoundly serious about his dream wanting to make it a reality. Listening to them talk about their aspiration Makes me forget that they are just six years old.

"Dang you both have some high aspirations" I commented after listening to them explaining their reason for playing the game. This made me think, what is my dream? What is driving me forward that made me try so hard for the past three months? If I just wanted to live a better, I could do that by going to school as Lisa wants me to.

"I play football because I love the feeling I get when I step on the field and stop players from scoring goals," Dest spoke up seemingly noticing how deep in thought I was. His dream seems to stem from the love of the game too and not because he feels like he's being forced to play the game.

"What about you why do you play," Dest asked me after telling us about his aspiration. Looking around the table I noticed all of them staring at me waiting for my answer.

"I don't know why I play, but I want to dance around players like Ronaldinho and create goals that no one can even come close to replicating," I told them with a frown on my face still trying to find a deeper reason other than the system for why I choose to play football. "Oh, I guess you could say I'm chosen to play the game of football," I told them the same answer I gave my parents as it's the only reason I could think of. It may not be some profound reason but it's true and is reason enough for me to play the game, I guess.

Looking at their annoyed faces I realised I may have pissed them off again. Maybe they are used to my antics now and it doesn't trigger them as much as it did before. After the slightly heavy conversation, we continued eating our dinner in comfortable silence. We talked about all sorts of things from our favourite teams to our hobbies.

It turns out that Yunus is a fellow weeb, he's currently watching Mobile Suit Gundam. He got into the genre when he watched Captain Tsubasa on TV. That's when I realised that I've met a man of culture as we spent all of dinner discussing different Anime shows we have watched and some we are excited for. Just like that we all finished our dinner and went back to our room to get some rest so we can give it our all in tomorrow's training.

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"Hey, I know none of You was chosen to play football but let's meet on the grand stage one day," I said to my three roommates as I turned over on my blanket trying to get some sleep. To my surprise however I was bombarded by pillows from the other three, guess they don't appreciate my encouragement.

"Although you're an Idiot, I will defiantly stop you next time we play" Dest spoke up as he got up to pick up his pillow.

"Haha You're going to need an army for that, or maybe become a defensive beast," I told him laughing but this only earned me a WACK from his pillow. Guess I should have thought twice about antagonising someone so close to me.

"Your right though let's aim to reach the grand stage of football in one of the major leagues," Giovanni said sounding a little tired almost as if he would pass out any moment.

"That was the plan anyways just make sure you make it there because I won't wait for any of You," Yunus said confidently as he also tucked himself in to sleep. The double standard made my mouth twitch slightly. If I had made a comment like that, I would have been attacked by one of their pillows or something. (Sigh) let's just get some sleep I'll just be extra annoying at training tomorrow.

No one could have known that this seemingly simple conversation between four hopeful kids about their future would one day shake the stormy seas of the football world. On that night, the four of them set in motion the gears that would shape their football dreams.