

The Goalie

# The Goalie

By : Halowazzupman

A short story on my favourite position in all of sports: The Hockey Goalie!



Published on  
**Booksie**

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I came onto the ice as the one of two wearing visible padding. Later in the game, I need it.

In the warm up, my team takes soft shot on me, getting me ready, working the adrenaline.

The referee blows his whistle. Time to start the game. As the opposing team wins the face-off I tense, but my team poke-checks the puck away and I loosen up. The play carries on for five minutes at their end, until it gets cleared. I skate out of my net to get the puck and shoot it back, but the opposing team gets to it first, so I scramble back towards my net.

The puck is passed off and I change position, following the puck. Then the shot comes, but I see it all the way and smother it in my glove.

The face-off is to my left. We win the face-off, but the puck is stolen. I catch the shot off my blocker and the rebound on my right pad. I cover the puck up for the whistle.

The score-board says 0-0 with 5 minutes remaining in the 1st period.

Our team wins the next face-off and gets a few shots off.

Now the buzzer goes and we go to the dressing room after a good first period.

Soon weâre on the ice again and on the attack, and after a nice backhand pass from the center to our left-wing, who slips it through their goalies five-hole to our right-winger who taps it in for a goal, weâre in the lead 1-0. Things are looking good for us in the second. Now our opponent is on the attack with a power play, from a hooking call on our left defenseman, and I must be extra careful.

I catch a shot off my right pad, then the rebound off my stick, directing it to my teammate, who clears the puck down the ice. Soon they are back on the attack, but with my team blocking shots, the last shot on the power play I get hit in the stomach, easily blocking it.

Now the penalty is over and we are on the attack, slipping in another goal before the period ends, and then ending it 2-0.

And we start the third on a bad note. Iâ m surprised by the pace the opposition sets and they slap a puck through my five hole to make it 2-1.

Right after I make a flurry of saves and my team goes on the offensive, seeking and insurance goal. Then we get another penalty, and its back to defense.

At the ten minute mark thy snap one over my glove to tie it up 2-2.

On the next shot they snipe one over my blocker and we start losing.

At the two minute mark we thankfully get a goal to tie the game 3-3.

Now the buzzer goes and we finish regulation time tied, so that means we go to a five-minute overtime. Throughout regulation I made 34 saves on 37 shots and I was tired.

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At the start of overtime I chip a shot over the net with my glove, then beside the net with my pad.

Soon my team is on the attack but we don't have enough time, so we go to shootout.

On our first shot, we were stopped, and on there shot, I didn't let them out deke me and I saved it. We scored on our second shot, I made a brilliant save, and then we scored to win the game!

Later I was also the 1st star of the game!

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