There's nothing better than a Friday night football game. The atmosphere is unlike any other. This game against Oregon City was definitely a true high school football game, the crowd was loud the entire game and the players never gave up. We knew Oregon City wasn't going to go down without a fight.

This game was my first time starting at QB and it was definitely a different experience. It's always something I've wanted to do since I was a little kid. When I was in elementary school, I used to go out in my backyard and throw passes to my older brother Bo, while wearing my Tom Brady jersey because it had my first name on the back and he was one of my favorite quarterbacks. Tom Brady and Drew Brees were my two favorite quarterbacks because their last name put together spelled: Brady Brees. Anyways, I've always wanted to play quarterback but have never had the chance, but Friday night was my chance.

We started the game off pretty slow and had to punt after our first drive. Oregon City responded with a touchdown to take the lead 7-0. The whole rest of the game was back and forth but nobody seemed to get their offense going. Trevon Bradford seemed to be doing it all for the pioneer offense and he couldn't be stopped.

After being down 14-0, we decided to make a comeback. JJ Wells scored along with Ronnie Rust. We knew that we had a huge chance to win this game and we enjoyed every moment of it. After the clock hit zero, we were still tied at 14-14. We had the momentum and all the confidence in the world. We were on offense first and started at the 25 yard line because of overtime rules. I lined up at receiver while our Junior quarterback, DeAndre Smith took the snap. Before the snap I said to myself, "Lord, please help us win this game." I had a deep go route and I wasn't really supposed to get the ball on this specific play but still, I was running for my life. All of the sudden, the corner falls down out of nowhere. As I look up for the ball, I see it flying towards the back of the end zone. Here I am, wide open with nobody around me. All I can see is the ball spinning in slow motion, headed my way. If I drop it, we most likely lose the game. If I catch it, we have a good chance of winning. As I'm watching the ball fall into my hands, the crowd is screaming at the top of their lungs. I still haven't even processed that I have just scored my first touchdown of the season and a very important one. I threw my hands in the air and simply said, "Thanks!"

I hoped this game was going to go our way and I was so thrilled with the way it ended, JJ Wells sacking the extra point holder after an Oregon City touchdown. JJ helped keep Oregon City from tying the game and making it 21-21. Instead, he made the game saving play to help us get our first win of the season, winning 21-20. This game was not won by JJ, Ronnie, and I, this game was won by our linemen. Throughout the 4th quarter, they continued to make huge holes for the running back and they also made amazing stops on defense. So if anybody should be getting credit for this game, it should be the linemen. I'm so proud of this team and I can't wait for the rest of this season. Go Rams, Go Ducks and God Bless.