Madi had played soccer her entire life, she woke up early every day to practice her footwork and dribbling techniques, and then followed it by an intense workout, and all she ever wanted was to be the best player she could be. One day, while she was playing, suddenly the ball came rocketing at her face, and she had no time to react, allowing the ball to strike her head on. She fell to the ground and although she was not unconscious, she had some out of body experience, she looked down upon herself and all her teammates. And remembered all those mornings when it was freezing and she was up on the field alone working on making herself better, she knew she had put in the work and questioned why she wasn’t as good as she always hoped for. Suddenly, she heard a faint voice, a sound so faint she couldn’t even tell where it was coming from or if it was real at all, the voice told her that she would soon achieve her goal, and receive everything she had wanted. She then returned to her body, got up, shook off the injury and began playing again. It was late in the second half, and for some reason, she was no longer tired, she didn’t ache and she wasn’t out of breath. She found herself running to spots she could receive the ball in or pull defenders away before she even realized she was moving. She felt as though her mind had been placed inside a new body she didn’t have full control of yet, but she still looked the same. The oddest new feature of all is that when she had the ball at her feet, everything seemed to move in slow motion, she saw an imaginary Madi making cuts and bolting through defenders before she even started moving her legs. With only added time remaining, Madi received that ball about 30 yards out from goal, she laid it off to her teammate next to her and quickly slid behind the midfield, receiving the ball right back. She turned to see two huge center backs waiting for her, she beat the first with ease as she had been all day, the final defender proved more difficult though, she went to run by her but the opponents strength outmatched Madi’s even with her newly recognized abilities. She was pushed off her imaginary track, but somehow the ball ended up at her feet, with a defenders outstretched foot inches away, Madi took a shot with her weak foot just as she fell to the ground. On the floor once again, she rose above her body to see all of her teammates cheering and running towards her, she had won the game for them at the last minute! Suddenly she heard another voice, only this time it was her own, the voice spoke much louder this time and it was clear who it was. The voice simply said “If you truly want to be the best, all you have to do is ask, talent comes with hard work, and when you were ready for the raw talent of the game, you received it.” She never knew who talked her through the game originally, and even when she went on to win a Womens World Cup she felt the ability to see things before everyone else, and seemed to move before her brain told her legs too. All because she was talented enough to know and understand the game before anyone else.