When I write my live Euro 2016 and Battle of the Somme story each night, I often try to write as much as I can before the game that the story refers to. Last night I had to wait until after 10pm before I finished the story. I was watching Iceland vs England and that was an important part of the story. But I did prepare some of the chapter before kick-off to save time.

This is what I prepared, having no idea whether England would win or lose, who would score, or any other details. Your job is to watch the brief (or extended, if your teacher allows) highlights of the match, then write the bits I’d left until later. From your point of view.

Here it is:

Chapter 12

Khal and Grace are at England vs Iceland in Nice.

Describe stadium, match and main points. Goals, controversies, etc.

200 words

Khal closed his eyes as the train accelerated away from Nice Ville Station. Refer to result and implications. How does Khal feel, etc? What is Grace saying to him?

Khal had known that – regardless of the result – this would be a difficult moment. The match was finished: the Battlefield Tour was beginning. They were now travelling on a high speed French TGV train to Paris. Then on to the Somme area.

So, whatever strange things had been happening to him back home, if they were going to mean something, even happen again, they would happen soon.

Khal swallowed and opened his eyes to see a reflection of himself staring back in the darkened glass. This was going to be hard. He needed to be brave. But he wanted to do it: do the right thing.

‘Right Year Sevens,’ Mr Clarke said. ‘It’s midnight now. We arrive in Paris at five-forty. Then we’re onto another bus. Now is your chance to sleep. Reference match again. We have a very long day ahead of us tomorrow.’

The train carriage went quiet. Khal stared out into the night. In his mind he could see [footballer scoring/significant moment]. He smiled/frowned, closed his eyes and tried to sleep.
If you have time you could compare your chapter to mine.

You might notice some other changes to my original. Once I finish writing the story I give it to my wife who reads it like an editor. She often suggests big changes. See if you can see what she thought needed improving.