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## Field Hockey

I'm sprinting down the field  
after a hard pass.  
Barely reaching the ball just before  
it goes over the end line.  
I collect it and  
charge towards goal.  
Sweat dripping,  
breath heavy.  
The ball stares back at me.  
A bright blue iris glowing  
It's lashes curled.  
A dark pupil  
watching my every move  
with the occasional blink.