

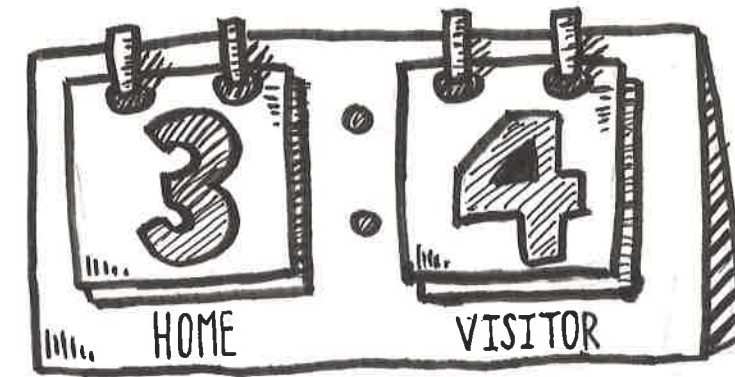
Sharing the Limelight

The crowd cheered and applauded
We were on our way to the final
The atmosphere was intense
Winning the next match was vital

Our opponents were fierce and strong
With smashes fast as lightning
We were in for a tough fight
But we knew it would be exciting

It was the final and when the match commenced
We quickly went on the offense
But our opponents countered with bold strokes
Our dream of being victors was going up in smoke

The score was close, our opponents were in the lead
To overcome the deficit would be no mean feat
The shuttlecock hit the floor, our opponents had scored again
We played on, but our effort was in vain



And thus the match came to an end
We had lost despite our best intent
The result was not what we expected
We hung our heads, feeling dejected

What happened next was out of the blue
The winners pulled us on stage and gave us our due
In their kind gesture to share the limelight
They recognized that we had put up a good fight

There was some joy in knowing we had passed the test
In the giving of our best
It was not a sweet ending to our dream
But we were consoled, we had lost to a better team