

## The Baseball Boy Alexa G.

### Chapter One: Playing Baseball

I was playing baseball in my backyard with my friends. Oh wait, I haven't introduced myself. Hi, my name is Max and I love to play baseball. It's my favorite sport. And I think I'm good at it, but some people say I'm not good at playing baseball. Room, room as I hear the bust coming to my stop. As I walked in the bus, I heard a girl named Emma yelled across the bus saying, "You're a loser Max." I was so embarrassed, that I did not know what to do, but cry. All I really wanted it to be a baseball player, but people say it's not going to happen. Sometimes when they say that, I feel like they are telling me that it is true, cause they say mean names like loser, ugly face, wannabe, and big head. It really hurts my feelings, but I don't do nothing about it. The dismissal bell rang at 2:40 and we were just leaving. When the bust had just dropped me off at my house, I was thinking all the mean stuff that Emma say to me. But then I went to bed.

### Chapter Two: Giving Up

I woke up at 6:10, I was starting to get ready for school. While I was getting ready, I was thinking if I should quit the baseball team. Then I heard a sound on the door. "Knock, knock" I open the door and there was my friends. They said, "You want to play baseball with us?" And I said no thanks and they looked at each other and said "Why?" And I said because people say that I am going to lose the team. So, I told them I'm quitting the team and they said, "WHAT, WHY?" and I said because I'm not good enough for the team. And they said, "You broke our promise. You said that you won't quit the team ever." And I said I know, then I closed the door and ran to the window, watching them walking away. I felt so sad for them, but I feel like it's good for now. So, I just started getting ready to go to school. When I walked in the bus, closing my eyes hoping Emma won't yell my name again. But she did, she said "MAX YOU'RE A LOSER!" People started laughing, I was so embarrassed.

### Chapter Three: The New Girl

I walked in my classroom and I saw a girl on my table, so I walked in and sat down on my seat. And I said hi and she said hi back. And I said, "You want to be friends?" and she said, "yeah, sure" and I said, "Ok." When it was time for lunch, we sat down by each other, and I said, "Do you think I'm good at baseball?" and she said, "Well, I haven't seen you play it before, but your probably good at it," and I said, "Thanks. You're a very nice person." So, it was time for recess and I said, "You want to see me play baseball," and she said, "ok." And I shower and she said, "You play very good, I think you should join the baseball team." and I said thanks. The next day, I knocked on my friend's door and said sorry and they said it's ok. Then I said, "So you want to go to our baseball game?" and they said, "Of course!" So, I got ready and left with my friends. So, when we got there, we ran to our coach and he said get together. So, we did and he told us our plan, so we ran to our places. I had the bat and a boy named Jack was the thrower. So, he threw the ball and I missed. Then, he threw it again and it missed. I was so scared that I will miss, so I took a deep breath and he threw the ball again. And I swung the bat and hit it high in the air, and I dropped the bat and I ran to each base. And I ran back and I made a homerun.

Everybody was cheering, even Emma and the new girl. I never got to know her name, so I went up to her and I asked, "What's your name?" and she said, "It's Ashly," and she asked, "What's yours?" and I said, "Max." So we shook hands, and hugged each other. Then the next day, I went on the bus and I heard Emma saying, "Max is a winner!" So, I guess I had a good day after all, and I want it to stay that way. So, I walked in my class and I heard everybody cheering, "NOW MAX!" My day was the best of my life, I can't wait for tomorrow.