

Molly W.

The Battle Scar

It was just one normal day at the softball field. My Daddy and I were getting ready for the big game.

As we were warming up, I felt worried about losing, so I practiced even more. I did throwing twice, batting twice, and catching twice. I was ready for the game!

We did our cheer. We went to play the BIG game!!!

I was playing a new position. Shortstop. I normally play catcher. We went back into the dugout. I was the last one to bat. I just sat and waited in the dugout.

Finally, I was up to bat! I hit the ball, then ran to first and then to second base. The new batter was now up. It was now our turn to go outfield. I was first base. The other team hit the ball. The ball hit me in the arm!!!

I cried! It really hurt. My mommy went to get ice. I sat with my mommy the rest of that inning. Then, I felt better and finished the rest of the game.

We won the game!