

Baseball Dream

By Reese L.

There was a boy named Joshua. He was only 24 years old. When he grew up, he always wanted to be a professional baseball player. He loved baseball but 45 out of 50 people hated baseball in his family. Spring came. It was baseball season. His mom and dad let him play. He was so happy. But on his first at bat he got hit on the collarbone. His collarbone was BROKEN! He couldn't play baseball till it had healed. The next day he went to the doctor. The doctor said "Your collarbone will not heal till 3 months." He was heartbroken. He cried for hours. Friends in his class were picking on him because he had a neck brace. Fall came. He went to the doctor. His doctor said "You like baseball, right?" "Yeah" he said. "Well you can't play baseball till next spring." Spring same. He got a scholarship to the baseball team of Texas Longhorns. He was so happy. A few years later, he got offered to play for the Astros. He won the World Series and got M.V.P. of American League. 29 year passed won M.V.P. 6 times and homerun derby 3 times and won World Series 9 times. He retired from baseball. He was 76 years old. He died from a disease. His body was shown at Minute Maid Park. Everybody was sad, they prayed, gave flowers, and baseball cards and that is Joshua's baseball dream come true.