

Unlikely

Today is the worst day of school. It is 4th period and all my bullies are in my class. My name is Joe Pottybiscuits and you guessed it...I am a nerd. I don't really want to be one, I was just born with no other talents than math. I have zero friends, plus I think friends are a distraction to getting all A's in school. My mom said that I need to find a way to get some people to hang out with. I told her I want friends but when I try to ask them, they laugh.

Beeeeeeep! it is now lunch time. Nobody ever sits by me. When I manage to muster the courage to try to sit with others, they all scream and run. But today, someone sat down in the seat next to me. I was excited until I saw that it was Eric. He is my worst bully and always shoves me into my locker. He glares at me and knocks me out of my seat so his friend can sit there. Later, in 7th period, I overheard Eric talking about baseball. I had a good idea, and when that bell rang, I rushed home. I flew through the door and yelled, "MOM, I WANT TO PLAY BASEBALL!". She responds, "What? You're not good at sports." I told her the only way I could get some friends was if I play baseball. She said, "Ok I'll try to get you in a league."

The next day, I floated into school. At once, I felt like I had something others would envy. Then Eric stopped me. "Hey, loser! Stop trying to be cool." I tell him that I play baseball. Suddenly, everything seemed to be going in slow motion. It was as if the whole world had been shot with a freeze ray. Then, all of a sudden, he laughs. "You are such a loser. You can't play sports, Pottybiscuits." I want to cry, but then Mom calls. "You will play on a team called the Tigers," she says.

When I get home, my mom says, "You have a game tonight." When the game finally started, I sat the bench and watched the team play. When it was my turn to hit, I struck out big time.

Walking through the doors of the school the next day, I felt deflated. I wished I could just be invisible. And then, there he was. The last person I wanted to see this day. Eric was standing at the door. He said, "I watched your game, and I am sorry that I made fun of you. It took a lot of courage to do what you did. I will help you become a better ballplayer if you help me with Algebra."

I ask him, "Why do you want to help me?"

"Because I see how hard you try to fit in and I respect you now. I might be a good ballplayer, but when it comes to schoolwork, I don't fit in very well, either."

"Well, in that case, meet me on Wednesday after school."

"Cool, thanks. You won't regret it."

So, Wednesday is finally here and I can't wait for my lesson with Eric. When the final bell rings, I go as fast as I can, which I assure you isn't going to break any records. When I finally made it, Eric was standing there with a bat and ball in his hands. We walked to the field and started practice. I think I did great. When I got home my mom asked me how it went, and I said excitedly, "GREAT." So now, me and Eric are best friends, unlikely friends, and I do really good in my games. So, I guess I have another talent now other than just math. Making friends, of course!!!

Today is the BEST day of school.