

RUNNING THE BASES

I love the rush when I hit the ball,
Running to first trying to touch them all.
Going towards second, wind in my face.

If I get out, it'll be a disgrace!

I touch second and head for third,
I am running as fast as a flying bird!

I hit third and head for home plate.

I slide at home and can't believe my fate.

The umpire yells, "He's safe!"

I yell and cheer with all my friends
hoping this day will never end.

And I think to myself,

Wow.

