

# Believe.

Always the last one chosen, always the substituting.

always left out of the game she loves.

finally she gets her chance.

she puts on her helmet.

picks up her bat.

"I can prove to them,

Im better than they think I am" she said.

a step at a time she steps out the dugout. bat at hand, the ball come "STRIKE" yells the empire. 'SMACK' goes the bat as it hit the ball. She ran as fast as she could. 1st base, second, third. She stopped. Finally she ran home! " finally" she thought. " finally".

**By: Akouvi**