Trisha F.

Personal Narrative

The softball for the season

It was the biggest game of the season we were all nerves that we were going to lose the game. My team mates and I were on the softball field playing a softball game. I could smell the sand that was on the field, it smelled like smelly feet. I got to be pitcher and my friends got to be in the in and out field.

When I got to be pitcher I struck 2 people out and I hit a homerun and everyone was hitting my helmet. The field felt wet and hard like a frozen ice cube. My friends get the runners out by catching the ball, then they have to go back to their dugout and wait until they bat again.

The lesson that I learned was how to play better and focus better because I don’t really look when the ball is going to be hit I always look somewhere else instead of paying attention to the ball. My coach yells at me for not paying attention. When I was on the field I felt like I was going to get hit in the face. Everyone hears their moms, dads, and grandparents cheering for their kid.

We did our best and won the game. We won the game and we all felt happy, glad, and excited that we won the game for the season. The lesson that I learned was we were versing the best team but we won the game for the season. I felt like my head was going to fall off or explode I was too excited that we won the game.