It was the final inning of the baseball championships. It was my last turn to bat. I was so excited because we had worked so hard to make it. We were ahead by six points trying to hold on to our lead.

 I ran onto the baseball field with my bat and my helmet. I was standing on the plate and the ball was flying at me. Bam! I dropped my bat and starting running to 1st base.

 I kept running and I stopped at 2d base and stayed. My friend was up next. Got ready with his bat and he hit it and ran. So did I, he ran to 2d base but then he ran back to 1st because the second baseman was about to catch the ball. But it was a fake. My friend was out at first. Meanwhile, I ran home for the winning point. Thanks to my friend. I learned that your friend’s will be there when you need them, in the most important times.