

Benji's Baseball Tryout



Complete the story by writing in the empty boxes below.

Benji's mom pulled up to the curb in front of school. Benji got in, threw his baseball glove on the floor, and slumped in his seat.

"What's wrong?" asked Benji's mom.

"I've been practicing all summer, and I still didn't make the baseball team," Benji wailed. "I don't think I'll ever make it. I'm a terrible player!"



"That's not true," Benji's mom replied. "You're very talented. If you want to be really good at something, you have to keep practicing. Maybe I can help! I was the star pitcher on my high school softball team, you know."

Benji scowled. "No, thanks. It won't help. I think I'll just give up on baseball."



[Empty box for writing]



[Empty box for writing]



[Empty box for writing]



"Great catch!" said Benji's mom. "That was the best one yet."

"Thanks!" said Benji. "I guess you were right about practicing. I feel like I'm getting better already."

"I knew you could do it."

"Mom, I'm sorry I said softball was silly. You're a pretty good pitcher."

Benji's mom smiled. "Apology accepted, buddy."