

Baseball and Me

I live baseball. I live the game. I watch the game. I watch the players. I scout the players. I watch how they swing, how they pitch, how they grip the ball. When I watch the game on TV, or when I am at Yankee Stadium, I understand what is happening in the game. If I am in the car and I tune into the Yankee game, even if it is not the first pitch, I know what is involved in that game. I play the game. ~~I love the game.~~ I learn from the game. I have developed a grand passion for the game of baseball. As a result, baseball has taught me three things: a respect for different cultures, the importance of determination, and that knowledge is a key to my success and fun.

There are several experiences I have had that show these three things. I learned to respect different cultures when I played in on a league team called the All Star Felix Melan Team. We took a trip to Connecticut and played a team with players who happened to be 100% Spanish speaking. Even though I did not know the language, I did share their passion and won the MVP trophy. From respecting different cultures in baseball, I have learned to respect differences in my friends. Some of my friends have learning disabilities and some are from different ethnic and economic backgrounds. Some of my friends are amazing in baseball and some are not.

Focus on topic/main idea of PT.

Another game showed me that determination is crucial. We were losing 4-1 in a six inning game. We had six outs to go. At the top of fifth, I got a lead off double, stole third and a kid hit me in. We kept fighting back. We got two consecutive outs and we were on our way to winning as I closed the game. I have learned how to be determined in school the way I am in sports. In the beginning of seventh grade, I disliked my social studies class and I got very low grades. Then I became determined to succeed in that class. It was not easy because I

