

**BASEBALL WITH A LITTLE
BIT OF PIXIE DUST.**



BY CEDRIC AND LIAM.

It was a bright and sunny day in Thundertop. Colton was in the gym working out with fellow teammates.

"Let's go Colton! Two more reps!" Said Cedric. Colton was beginning to struggle with the bench press. He finally finished.

"Way to go Colton! Eighty five pounds is a lot!" Said Cedric.

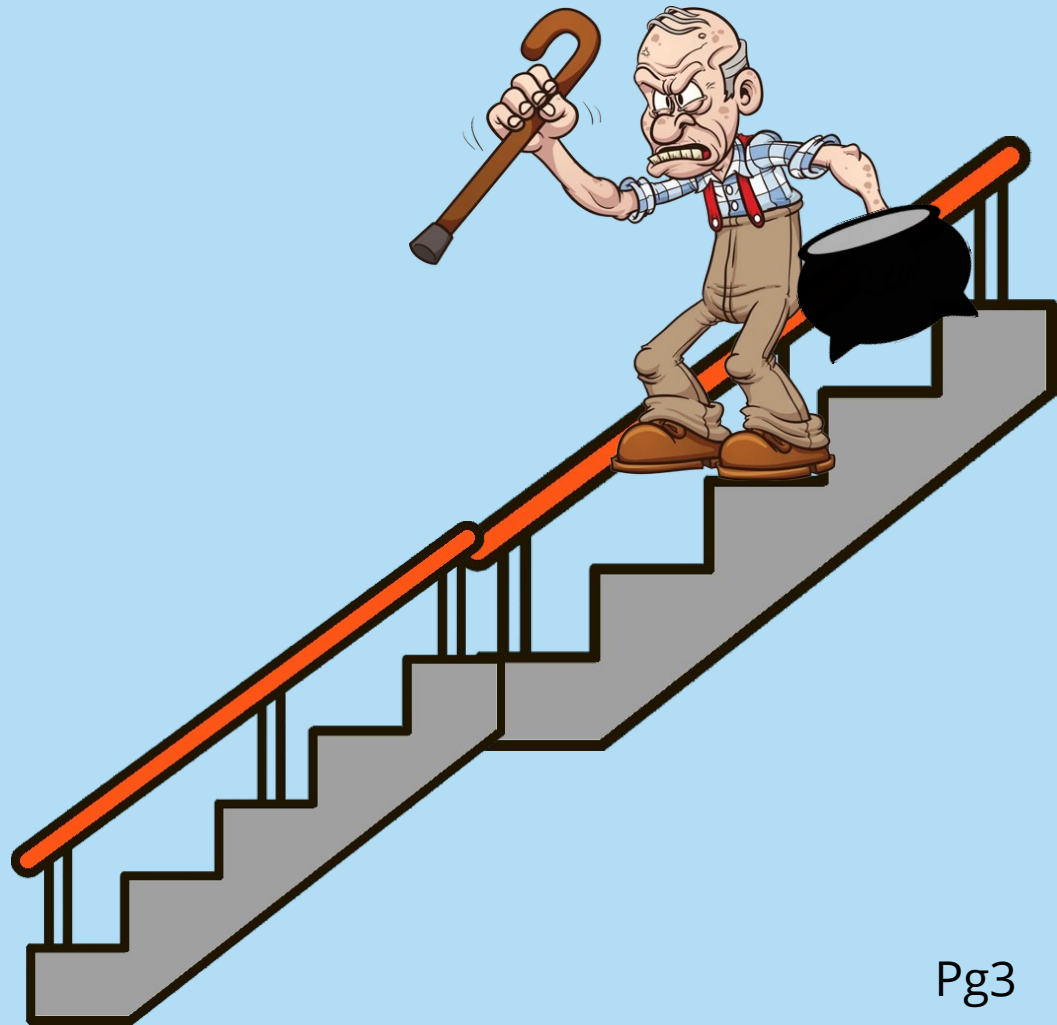
"I can't believe I did that!" Exclaimed Colton.



"Can't wait to go home! I am exhausted!" Said Colton.
"You earned it! Hope the couch is comfy." Said Cedric. Colton
biked home and saw a mysterious car in the driveway.
"Whose car is this?" He said.



As Colton walked he heard a big old pot hit against the wall.
“What is going on here!” He said.
“Is that how you treat Uncle Wally?” The mysterious figure said.
“Why do you have a big pot?” Colton said.
“You don’t need to know!” He said.



"Uncle Wally what are you doing?" Colton asked.
"Some stuff. Wanna join me?" Uncle Wally said.
"Sure!" Colton said.



“Didn’t you say you wanted to get better at baseball?” Uncle Wally said.

“Yeah, I don’t know how!” Colton said.

“I have just the thing.” Uncle Wally exclaimed.
He sprinkles some glitter and sparkles on Colton.

“What is this?” Colton said.

“You will find out in your next game.”



The next day The Wildcats and The Tigers are playing.
“Up next we have Cool kid Colton batting!” The announcer said.
“I got this let’s do it.” Colton said.
The pitcher threw it right down the middle. BAM! The ball goes soaring through the sky. Colton jogged around the bases like it was an ordinary hit.



“Up again we have Colton for the Wildcats.” Said the announcer. Colton winds up, swings and CRACK! The ball flys over the fence. “Again, another home run for Colton.” The announcer said.



“2 outs top of the ninth. The Wildcats need something here to win. We have bases loaded. Down by 3. Guess who is up! Colton!” The announcer yelled. The ball comes flying down the middle. Colton swings. “It is gone! The Wildcats have won! A walk off grand slam for Colton! What a game!” The announcer spoke.

THE END.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Hi! My name is Cedric and I am 6 years old.
My favorite color is blue. I play soccer. My
favorite foos is Spaghetti. I hope you enjoyed
our book!

Liam did help out too.....