

It was the first baseball game, and Jill was excited. She put on her uniform. The team had practiced hard, so Jill knew they were ready. Her team was called the Lions. Jill played first base. She could catch any ball that came her way. Batting was hard for her though. She sometimes struck out. When she did get on base, she could run fast.

Dad brought Jill to the game. When she got there, she saw her team warming up. Jill grabbed her glove. Dad gave her a hug and told her to have fun.

The other team was called the Bears. The Bears were first to bat. Jill was ready. The batter swung at the ball, and it went way up into the air. Jill watched the ball and got ready to catch it. She put up her glove, and the ball landed in her mitt. Hurray! She caught the first fly ball!

Soon it was the Lions' turn to bat. The first three batters for the Lions got hits. Jill was waiting for her turn to bat. She swung bats to warm up. Her teammates had scored two runs already. Jill was nervous as she went to bat. Her coach told her to bunt, so Jill bunted. She ran fast to first base and just made it. The other team overthrew the ball. Her coach told her to keep running. She made it to second! Now she waited for the next batter to get her to home plate.