

Show, Don’t Tell

1

First Base

Whoooosh! “Strike two!” the umpire called. I stepped back out of the batter’s box and hung my head. *Just a hit*, I thought, *that’s all I want*. I swung the bat a couple times to loosen up, and took my place again near the plate. With my heartbeat throbbing in my ears, I raised the bat over my shoulder and waited. The pitcher pulled back and let the ball fly. I watched it speed toward me and . . . SMACK! I dropped the bat and ran and ran and ran. Safe! First base.

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2

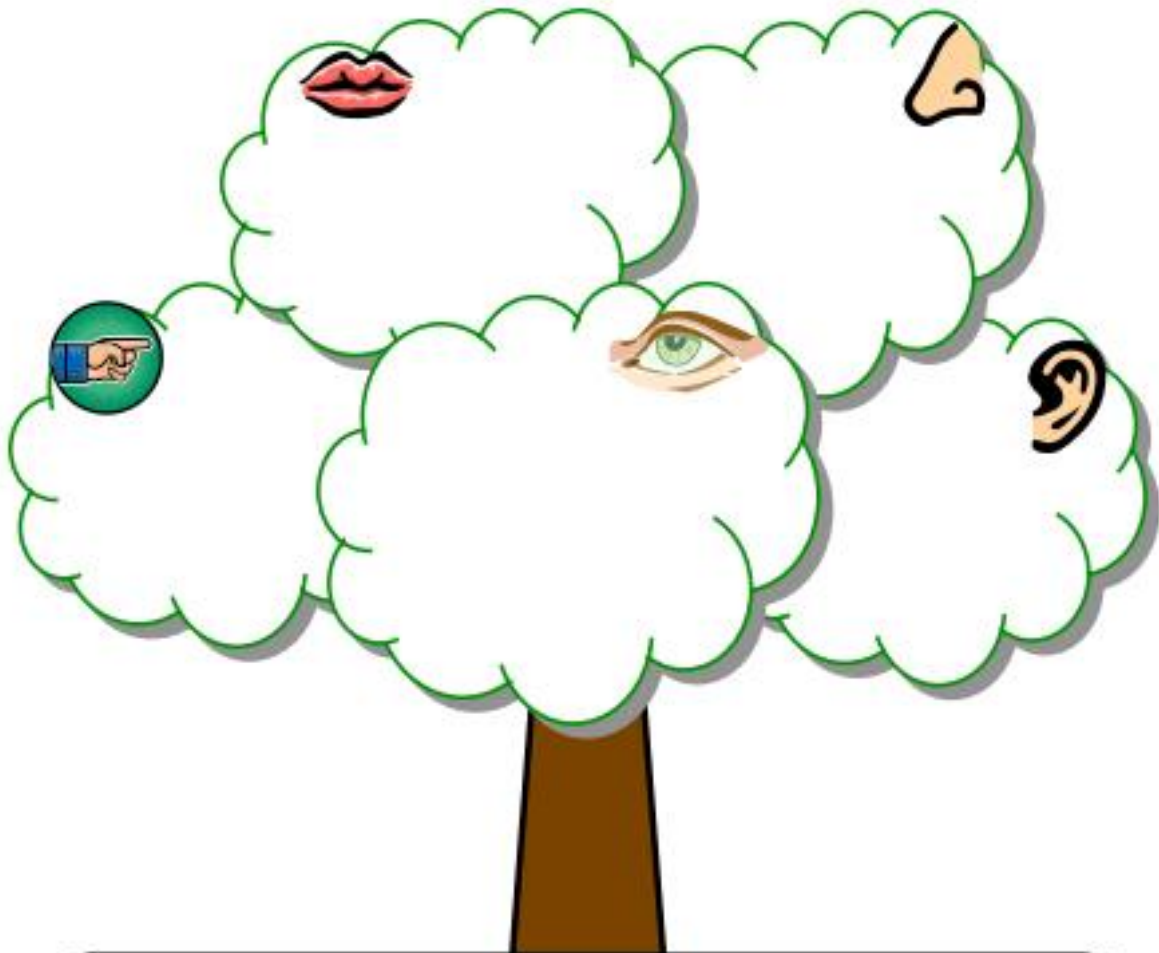
A Hit

I missed the ball again. It was my second strike. Disappointed, I stepped away and swung the bat back and forth. All I wanted was a hit. I went back to the plate. I was a little nervous. My heart beat fast. I put the bat over my shoulder and waited. The pitcher threw the ball. It came toward me really fast and I swung. I hit it! I dropped the bat and ran to first base. I was safe.

Name: _____ Date: _____

Imagery Tree

Directions: Record your observations for each of the five senses.



K.W. Penndorf WSRA “Show, Don’t Tell” Presentation

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I was happy.	I was shy.
I was surprised.	I was sad.
I was hot.	I was embarrassed.
I was sick.	I was having fun.