

# My favorite memory

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My Favorite memory was when I first played in a softball game, it was very exciting, nerve reckons and challenging. Stepping into the field was the best feeling in the world. The air was so fresh.

The field was very smooth and the dirt was crispy brown. I remembered watching girls play softball at a young age and I always wanted to see how it felt to play. I became fascinated and was amazed at how older girls played amongst themselves and I actually learned just by watching. Playing softball for the first time was exciting. The weather was very nice, the sun was shining, the sky was blue, the birds chirped and the wind blew so smoothly. I could also hear the crowd yelling and shouting excited to see the game. My parents were also there supporting me in my first game.

Lincoln high school, a school that wasn't very good at softball but that was my team. We were facing a school from Parsippany. It was a home game so we played in our field in Lincoln Park. It was a diamond shape. The dirt was very smooth as I entered the field with my team. The grass on the outfield was wet and green, it was very shiny. Being my first time I was very happy and excited to play.

I couldn't imagine how much fun I was going to have. Softball is a very nerve reckon sport. Trying to catch every ball that comes your way or hitting the ball to make a run. Having two strikes on you, 2 outs, last inning and the game is tied makes you really nervous. In my memory, after the team got ready and prepared to face the opponents, number 23 stepped up to the plate and started off the game. I was in center field on the outfield. I was going to give it my all and have our first win.

So number 23 had 2 strikes and 1 ball. Yari, our team captain was pitching; everyone was rooting her on to make that out. Number 23 was a big girl, she looked strong and hit the ball all the way to the outfield where I was playing my position. I ran as quickly as I could to catch that ball and I actually caught it. It was fun running and forcing me to catch it. I was very excited that the ball came to me and it was up to me to catch it. I was so nervous and thought to myself " What way should I run? " " What to do? " When I caught it the crowd got so happy and screamed my name rooting me on.

Lastly, playing in my first game was very challenging. I didn't expect it was going to be as challenging as I thought it would. Stepping into the plate for the first time made me feel strong and proud to wear my royal blue with the lion logo uniform. My uniform was crisp and ready to get dirty. The wind was blowing in my face as I was holding my bat ready to swing as hard as I could. The first pitch came my way all you heard was " STRIKE", " STRIKE TWO" the umpire yelled. I hit the ball the third time and hit it to 3 rd base and ran as fast as I could after I ran to first base I tripped on the base but quickly got up before they called me out.

I was safe. It was a great feeling being safe but it was very challenging when the girl on first almost got me out. Although in this game, there is so much competition, the whole point of this game is to have fun and be the best you can. In my case, I had the best time playing my first game. We actually won our first game with a score of 10-8. I had so much fun and worked hard to get my spot on the team. It isn't all about winning or losing it about having the best time and creating friendships with team members.