Bobby, Angela, and Cindy were so happy to get tickets to the ball game. (1) They had been looking forward to seeing a game for a long time. (2) “I hope the Tigers win today’s game,” Cindy said. (3) “They have lost four games in a row, so I hope they win (4) it for (5) me.”

(6) “I hope they win this one for (7) US!” said Angela, before (8) she jumped up to cheer for the players as (9) they took the field.

The kids watched the pitcher for the Broncos warm up on the mound. (10) They agreed that (11) he was looking good as the first of the Tigers’ batters stepped up to the plate.

The first pitch was right over the plate. (12) It was a perfect pitch. “Strike one!” shouted theumpire, adding a big wave of (13) his hand for emphasis. The next pitch – and the (14) one after that – were two more perfect strikes. The Tiger batter dragged (15) his feet as he returned to the dugout.

Two more Tigers batters stepped to the plate and both of (16) them faced the same fate as the first batter – two more strikeouts. (17) “I’m not sure this is going to be the game I want (18) it to be,” said Bobby. (19) His two friends nodded in agreement. (20) They saw the writing on the wall: unless the Tigers quickly turned things around, (21) they faced a continuation of their losing streak. (22) That would be five losses in a row!

Bobby, Angela, and Cindy knew the team had (23) their work cut out for them, but (24) they refused to leave. They stayed until the final out was made in what ended up being a 5-4 loss for (25) their team.