

# The No Hitter



The No-Hitter

Have you ever seen a no-hitter as strange as this one? Read on to find out more.

It was a hot and sunny day at Lawton's baseball diamond where the dirt was dry and dusty. At 6:30 on a summer afternoon, I could smell the wonderful scent of a leather baseball mitt, and could taste victory in the air. I could hear the smacking as the ball was hitting the catcher's mitt after every pitch. It was a baseball game between the Sharks and the Mustangs, there were fans who had come to watch their children and grandchildren participate in a game which turned out to be pretty weird.

The two teams arrived one by one and started their warm ups by playing catch. They heard the sound of slap! The ball hit the leather of the mitt while the players were getting excited to play another great game of America's pastime. The game had just started, (my team) the Sharks were up to bat. But every batter that went up struck out. The Mustangs hitting was great! Every inning my team was being struck out and shut down. We still hit some balls but the Mustangs blocked all of those and made outs. It was a disappointing first five innings for my

team. It was the sixth and final inning, we were losing by a lot and we hadn't even scored a run yet!

“We can do this guys,” I said “we can beat this team.”

“No, we can't,” my team sighed.

“Come on. We have hope,” I said.

“We will try,” my friends said with courage.

We had some possibility because in the final inning we could score as many runs as possible. But sadly enough, three batters went up to the plate and three batters slumped back to the bench.

We had lost, it was over before we knew it. “Boy, I was wrong,” I thought “I tasted victory, but we lost”. Our pitcher did a horrible job and he felt unhappy too. “Good news, I pitched six innings of shutout ball, bad news it was coach pitch,” he announced. The game was coach pitch and he was pitching to us, he was supposed to give up a lot of hits and runs, not strikes. The pitcher was my dad. My whole team felt sad, so we went home looking forward to the next game. Many people felt very surprised that a coach had just pitched a no-hitter in a coach pitch

game. Of course, the Mustangs felt extremely joyful because they had just won the game, while we felt depressed that we had lost the game.

So, in the end it turned out to be a weird game that turned into a funny family story. I wonder if the same thing will happen in the next game?