



“Davy,” said Mom as she came into my room. “I’m going to go to work now. Your sister, Claire, will fix your breakfast. You be sure and help her clean up after you finish your cereal and toast.”

“I will Mom, and remember my friend, Joey and his mom will pick me at at 9:30 to take us to ball practice.” I replied.

“Okay,” Mom said. “Don’t hit too many out of the park.”

“I won’t,” I laughed.