

# Kasey at Bat



It was the final inning, and we needed four runs to win. There were two outs, but the bases were loaded.

\_\_\_ 11  
\_\_\_ 21

Kasey walked up to home plate and waited for the first pitch. It was wild and high. She ducked just in time.

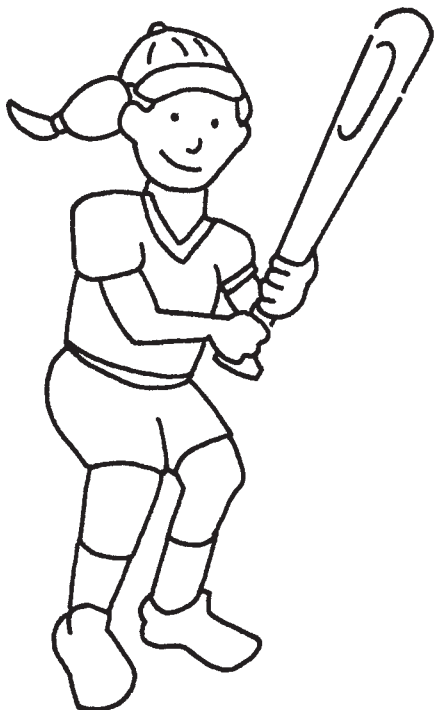
\_\_\_ 31  
\_\_\_ 42  
\_\_\_ 43

The next pitch was perfect, and Kasey belted it deep into right field. The other players crossed home plate.

\_\_\_ 53  
\_\_\_ 62

Kasey rounded third base as the catcher began reaching for the ball. It was going to be close! The ball smacked into the catcher's mitt. The catcher

\_\_\_ 70  
\_\_\_ 81  
\_\_\_ 89

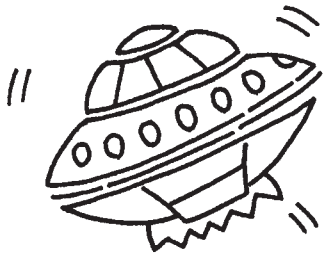


leaned down to tag Kasey, but it was too late. Kasey was safe.

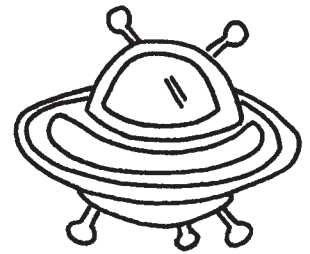
\_\_\_ 96  
\_\_\_ 102

The crowd began screaming with delight. Our team had earned another victory!

\_\_\_ 107  
\_\_\_ 112  
\_\_\_ 114

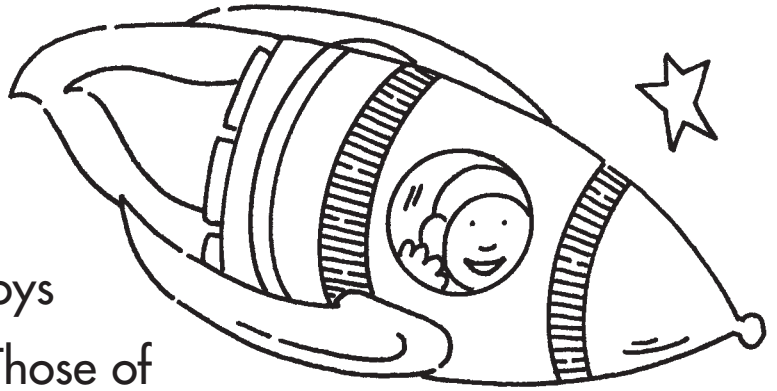


## The Space Ship Ride



There was a new spaceship ride at the Center of Flight. Today we were going to see it.

Our group listened as the pilot said, "We're looking for a few brave girls and boys for our next mission. Those of you who are interested, come with me."



We followed the pilot to the "spaceship" and climbed aboard. We "lifted off" and began rocking back and forth. The ship inched closer to the docking platform and clicked into place. The hatch opened and we entered the "space platform." I spent some time there checking out all the exciting space displays. I was having so much fun, I was surprised when the pilot told us our time was up.

I can't wait to go back into space again!



# Slipping, Sledding, Skidding!

The big snowstorm we had been hoping for came last night. The ground was covered in white powder. Now we could go sledding!

My sister Jody and I dragged our sleds to the top of the big hill. It was time for sled racing!

My dad waved the flag to begin. I got off to a fast start, but I scraped up against a snowbank, which slowed me down. Now I was chasing Jody. Jody called out, "You can't catch me!"

I braked around a tight corner, and my sled swooshed forward. I saw the finish line just ahead. I hoped I could catch Jody.

Our sleds came skidding across the finish line at the same time. The race was a tie!

"Let's do it again!" I said. We trotted back up the hill for another run.

