

FORD & FRIENDS

THINK

BIG

& GO TO  
BASEBALL  
CAMP



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**FORD & FRIENDS**

# **THINK BIG & GO TO BASEBALL CAMP**

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# FORD

Hi, my name is Ford and I live with my Mom, Dad, and little sister Betsy. I have three of the best friends in the world; Rocky, Morgan, and Andrew. We live in the same neighborhood, go to the same school, and basically do everything together! We always have fun spending time outdoors, whether it's playing sports or riding our bikes around town.

Like most kids, I have **BIG, AUDACIOUS DREAMS**. Even though I don't always know where to start or how to get there, I've learned that you'll never lose if you get up and try! I may hit a few bumps along the way, but as my parents always say: the only time you fail is if you quit. So, run towards your dreams and never stop trying!



# ANDREW



# ROCKY

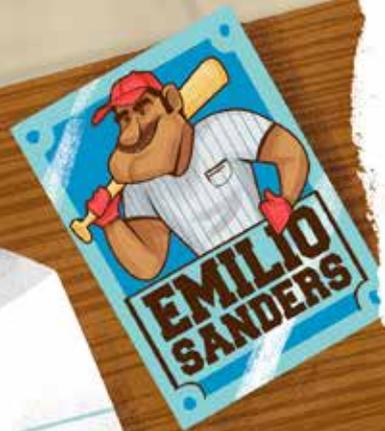


# MORGAN

The clock read 3:10pm as I sat at my desk waiting for the school bell to ring. It was the last day of school and I couldn't wait to spend the summer playing baseball like the **GREAT Emilio Sanders!**

It was my **DREAM** to become the greatest player in baseball history just like him!



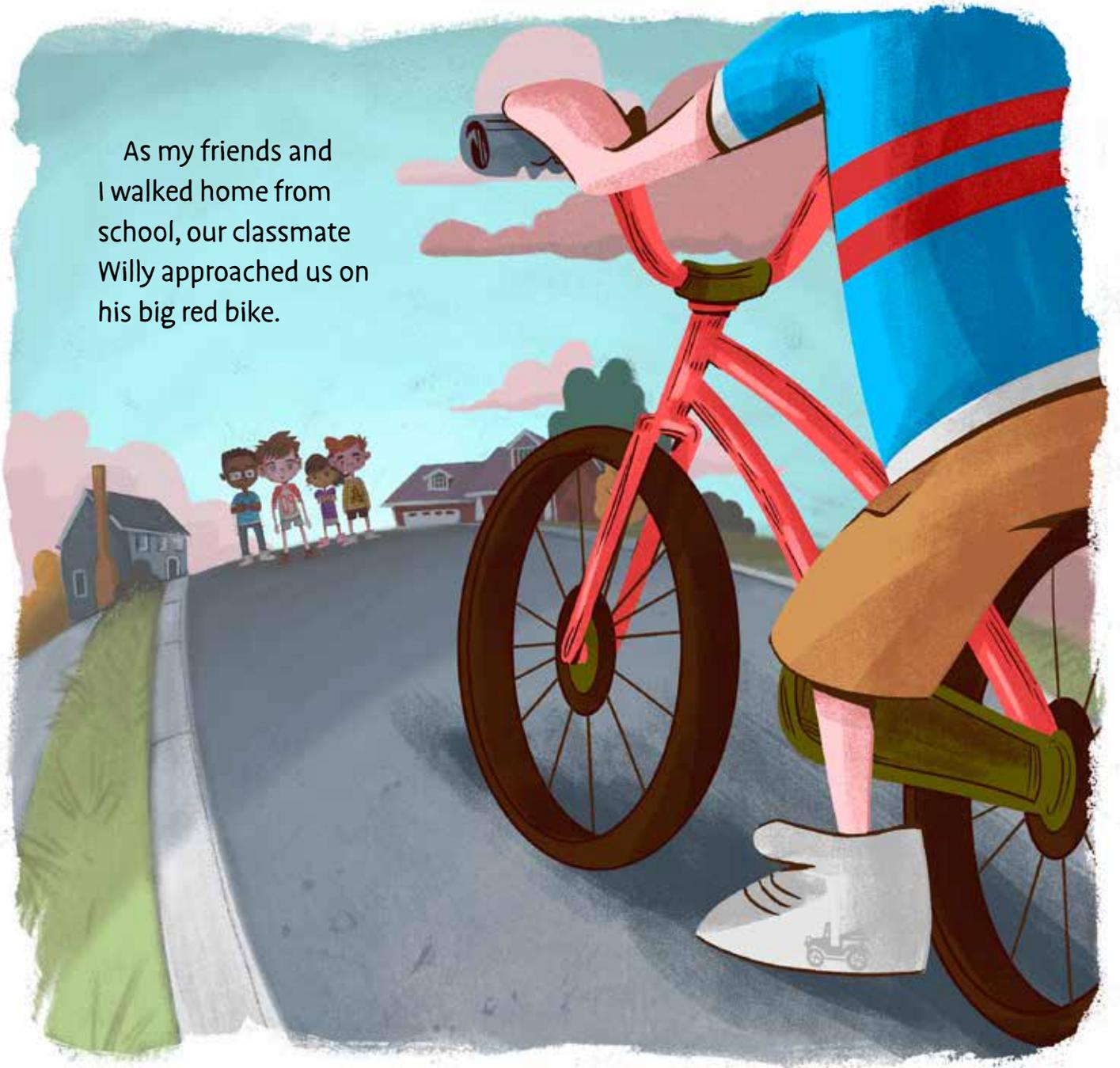


The school bell rang, and the classroom cheered!

**Summer had arrived!**



As my friends and I walked home from school, our classmate Willy approached us on his big red bike.



“Well, look who it is, the famous four-some,” Willy mocked. “What are your plans for the summer?” he asked but didn’t wait for an answer before he bragged about his. “My parents are sending me to the Blue Diamond Baseball Camp, and this year’s guest is Emilio Sanders! Too bad you all aren’t going,” Willy teased as he sped away on his bike.



The thought of Willy playing catch with Emilio Sanders made me stop in my tracks.

**I had to attend that camp!**



At dinner, I couldn't wait to tell my parents about the baseball camp. I knew they would support my dream and agree to send me. "I've never ever wanted anything more in my entire life than to go to this camp!" I pleaded.





My parents exchanged a look and then my dad said, “Baseball camp would be a great goal to work towards this summer.”

I replied, “Thanks dad, I knew you guys would... Wait, What?”

With a straight face, he continued, **“Ford, in life nothing is given, everything must be earned.”**



“You want me to earn my way there?  
I’m just a kid. This isn’t fair!” I protested as I stood up and stormed upstairs.