Written by Betsy Blevins Thursday, 21 April 2011 14:32 -

April 14, 2011

Dear Betsy,

With baseball season coming up I thought you might find a place in your paper for this poem. I think it is great and I have had it a long time. I do not know who the author is.

He is Just a Little Boy

He stands at the plate with his heart pounding fast.

The bases are loaded, the die has been cast.

Mom and Dad cannot help him, he stands all alone.

A hit at this moment would send the team home.

The ball meets the plate, he swings and he misses.

There's a groan from the crowd with some boos and some hisses

A thoughtless voice cries, "Strike out the bum!"

Letter to the Editor: Reader shares poem for upcoming baseball season

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Tears fill his eyes, the game's no longer fun.

So open your heart and give him a break

For it's moments like this a man you can make.

Please keep this in mind when you hear someone forget

He is just a little boy and not a man yet.

- Author Unknown

Sincerely,

Buster Sudderth

Leonard, TX