

**"The Tryout"**

JAKE and SARAH walk out of the school and down the sidewalk. Jake looks worried.

SARAH  
You ok? What'cha thinking?

JAKE  
My dad is making me try out for baseball. On Saturday.

SARAH  
That's great. My dad loves baseball too.

JAKE  
Well I don't. I'm no good at it. I'm gonna get killed out there.

SARAH  
No you're not. I'll bet you're good at baseball. Have you been to the batting cage?

JAKE  
No, that's just it. My dad hasn't had any time to help me; he just wants me to be great at it because he was good. But he's in New York until Friday.

*"The Tryout" (2)*

SARAH  
Want me to ask my dad to take us? He loves to hit in the batting cage.

JAKE  
You've been to the batting cage?

SARAH  
Lots of times. I'll bet my dad would love to have a boy with us. Let's go tonight. He'll help you hit. And afterwards we go for ice cream.

JAKE  
Ok.

Jake is stunned with gratitude.

SARAH  
I'll call you when my dad gets home.

JAKE  
Thanks.

She waves, walks away. Jake's face changes from afraid to anticipation. He pretends he's facing a pitcher, and hits a pretend double.



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