

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## Jeffrey's Home Run

Jeffrey and his friends were playing baseball in his backyard one Saturday afternoon. When it came time for Jeffrey to bat, he walked to the plate and looked towards the pitcher's mound. Stephen, one of the neighborhood's best pitchers, was winding up. A minute later, the ball came flying towards Jeffrey. He kept his eye on it and hit it with all he had.

As he ran to first base, Jeffrey watched the ball reach high into the air. It would be a home run if it made it to Mr. Bender's backyard! Jeffrey's happiness faded as he watched the ball sail into Mr. Bender's yard and crash into the bird feeder that he had made. The bird feeder cracked in half and all the seeds that were inside fell to the ground.

"Don't worry," said Stephen. "Mr. Bender's not home. But we better leave before he gets back. He loves to bird watch in his yard."

Jeffrey went inside when the other boys left. He felt bad about breaking Mr. Bender's bird feeder, but he thought he would be punished for breaking it. A few hours later, he saw Mr. Bender discover his broken bird feeder. The look on Mr. Bender's face made Jeffrey change his mind. He had to tell the truth, even though he might be punished.

Jeffrey walked over to Mr. Bender's house and told him what had happened. "I didn't do it intentionally. It was an accident," said Jeffrey.

Mr. Bender was glad that Jeffrey had told him the truth. He thought it was very brave of Jeffrey.