

# HEY, COACH!

by

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Hey, Coach!  
Guess what?  
I'm on your team.  
Can we be blue?  
No, red.  
No, green!

Let's be the Tigers.  
No, the Sharks.  
The Unicorns.  
The Bears.  
The Sparks!

Hey, Coach—  
I'm good!  
I've played before.  
See me dribble?  
Watch me score!  
I can shoot, Coach.  
I can throw.  
Watch me hit this . . .  
Oops.  
Uh, oh.

*(e.g., basketball, soccer)*

*(ball hits coach or other grown-up)*

Hey, Coach!  
I'm ready!  
Let me play.  
Oh . . . we go the *other* way?

Ouch!  
My nose.  
My knee.  
I'm stung.  
I bumped my head.  
I bit my tongue.  
I'm sick.  
I slipped.  
I stubbed my toe.  
Uh, Coach—  
I *really* have to go.

Hey, Coach—  
It's *my* turn. Put me in!  
Wait . . . it's over?  
Did we win?

Hooray—we won!  
We lost.  
We tied.  
Let's shake hands with the other side.  
Who brought the snacks?  
Can I have two?  
There's one more left, Coach—  
Just for you.

*(misshapen, not very appealing)*

I felt a drop.  
The sky looks gray.  
It's not *too* bad—  
Can we still play?

*(under awning as rain pours down)*

I did it, Coach!  
I caught the ball.  
I swung and hit it to the wall.  
I made the shot.  
I scored a run.  
I *love* this game—  
It's so much fun!

Hey, Coach—  
I'm sad.  
This game's our last.  
The season's over way too fast.  
I'll play next year.  
Can't wait till then—

Can I be on your team again?