

What's the big thing really important?

I want the reader to know that my father and I are so intensely into the game that we're nervous and biting our lips. I want the reader to know that I am hoping with all my heart that Soriano gets a hit, or even a homerun.

I think the big thing of the story is leading up to the hit and how everyone's very tense.

How am I going to show this?

I'm going to show more of my surroundings, and what the people around me are doing. Also, show mine and everyone's actions more thoroughly, so the reader gets a sense of all the tension even more so the reader is tense or excited.

This Saturday I woke
up at 7:17 Am. I roll out
of my bunk bed and crawl to
the hall when I see
that my little brother, Alon,
was lying in my mom's
Extremely large brownish
bed with my dad. Mom
must be in the bathroom
I think to myself I crawl into
the bed when my mom
came out of the bath room
(Good morning Ori," she says.
She she goes in the
bed in the left side next
to Alon.
"Alon, do you want
to go down stairs?" I ask.
"OK," he says

last saterday I wake up
at 7:17 AM "Im S-S-so t-t-tired."
I whisper. I snuggle in my warm
bed and let my body
Sink into it. It's 7:20
AM, wow its early I think
to myself as I look sideways
to the clock on the wall.
1, 2, 3! I roll out of bed
and land in a big "boom!"
"ouch, that hurts" I say.

I crouch into the
hallway and stand up when
I get there. I dicided
to check if my brother
is awake yet. I walk
slowly and open my
brothers door ho one
I walkeven slower
to my mom and dad's
room. It was half way
opened so I peeped inside
to see if my brother
is there. I see that

I slipped out of my boots and wiggled my toes freely in the air. They were sore from all walking around welcome event. I got on my p-j's and hopped into my bed. As I was pulling my covers over me my mom walked in to say good night. Before she said anything she examined my bed. "Put your wool covers it gets very cold in the night," she said. "Why it's 70 degrees out?" I said. She shook her head and gave me I not going to argue with you look and left. I shugged and closed my eyes.

I woke up 10 minutes later. I looked at my arms they were covered with goosebumps. I felt like the temperature dropped 30 degrees. I

reached down grabbed the
wool blankets at the end
of my bed. As I got
comfy I thought about what
my mom had said and why I
should listened to her.