

>>>> JUST A LITTLE BOY <<<<

**He stands at the plate
with heart pounding fast.**

**The bases are loaded;
the die has been cast.**

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

**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.'**

**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.**

**Keep this in mind when you
hear someone forget.**

**He's just a little boy and
not a man yet.**