Jake’s Thrill
Written by Ted Brill

Consonant Blends
street Ford cards sports store
squealed throw must plans drive
square dream swung split strike
squeinted fly park greeted plate
throat struggle sent squiggle best
spray squeak stopping splendid smiled
hand squeeze thrilling grinned

High-Frequency Words
you the into to there a would what
was one two of said answered could believe
“Did you hear?” Kate ran down the street and into the house. “Jake, did you hear? Anton Ford is in town! He is going to sign cards at the sports store on Sunday.”

“You must be kidding,” Jake squealed. “Anton is the best. He can throw. He hits home runs. I must see him. I am his biggest fan!”

Jake made plans. “I will ask Mom to drive us to the square. There will be a line. I will take my cards. I will take my book about the team as well. I bet Anton will sign it. I will wait and wait. I will wait the whole day. Yes! I would even be willing to wait three days. Seeing Anton is a dream.”
Dreaming is just what Jake did. Anton was at bat. He swung. Strike one. Anton tipped the next pitch, but his bat split in two. Strike two. Then Anton hit it hard! Jake squinted to see it fly out of the park. Anton hit a home run. His team greeted him at home plate.

Jake woke up. His throat was sore. He had to struggle to get out of bed. Mom said he was hot and sent him back to bed.

“No, Mom, I cannot stay in bed. Anton Ford is here. I need to see him. He can squiggle his name on my cards.”

“Kate can go, Jake. You must stay in bed.” Jake moaned, “But, Mom, it is Anton. He is the best!”

“No buts. Get in bed now, Jake.” Mom said. “Use this spray. It will feel good.”
“Hello!” Mom answered. “Hello, is Jake in?” “Please wait. I will get him,” Mom said. “Jake, it is for you.” Jake picked up. “Yes, this is Jake.”

“Jake, this is Anton Ford.” Jake could not believe his ears. “I met Kate and found out that you are ill,” Anton said. Jake could just squeak. “Mom, Anton Ford is stopping by to see me. Is that okay?” “Yes, it is splendid, Jake.”
Jake smiled at Anton. Anton gave Jake’s hand a squeeze.

“It is a thrill to meet you, Anton.” Jake grinned from ear to ear.

“No, Jake, the thrill is mine. Meeting my biggest fan makes me happy.”