

One Sunday morning Andy, the 7 year old baseball player, was going to Poland. While his family was packing he was imagining how fun it would be to have a baseball team for himself. "We have to go to the airport," said mom. "Okay" Andy replied. While Andy was in the car mom was talking about the fun adventures she had in Poland when she was a kid.

When they landed Andy could not believe his eyes. Girls in their red and white dresses and their flower headbands, boys with their red hats and black boots dancing, twirling what a show, Andy thought to himself. "These are traditional Polish dancers," said mom.

When he got in the Uber, Andy said to the driver, "are you Jacob Misiowski, the best Polish baseball player?" "Good question, young sir, in fact I am, I'm just taking a break from spring training and to earn some extra money I'm driving an Uber, " said the driver.

The next morning mom said, "today we're going to a construction site." Once we got there we noticed that the land was only for \$1000 so she bought it. "Can we put a baseball stadium there?" asked Andy "yes!" said mom. The next morning I could already see the stadium out my window. Later, I called Jacob Musiorowski. He said he would gather a team and once the team was ready the first game of the Poland Parrots began against the SF Giants. In the first inning Jacob Musiorowski struck Rafael Devers out cleanly but then things turned around. Logan Webb struck everyone out with only 9 pitches. Then, something amazing happened. Jacob Musiorowski pitched a no-hitter. A few minutes later the Poland Parrots beat the giants 1-0. Andy knew that this trip would be special.