

Billy was sitting on the sidewalk curb holding his favorite old baseball glove.	11 13
"Hey, Billy!" he heard. "Weren't you supposed to meet me half an hour ago at the park? Why are you sitting here instead of moving?"	25 38
"I'm waiting," Billy replied.	42
"Waiting for what?" I asked.	47
"I'm waiting for Mr. Sanchez to leave for work. It shouldn't be much longer."	60 61
"Billy, your Mom said it was all right for you to play ball with me at the park. I don't understand why you're waiting for Mr. Sanchez."	77 88
Billy sighed as he explained, "Well, Mr. Sanchez's car is parked in the driveway, right across the street. See? And the park is across the street and down the block."	100 113 118
I shook my head because I didn't understand what Billy was talking about. This morning he was excited about playing baseball with the guys. He was a pretty good shortstop, even though he wasn't quite five years old.	130 141 154 156
"I know where the park is and so do you. So explain to me again why you are sitting here?"	171 176
"I already told you. I'm waiting for Mr. Sanchez," replied Billy. I looked across the street. There was no sign of Mr. Sanchez coming out of his house.	188 201 204
"Mom said I can't cross the street if I see any cars," Billy continued, "and I see Mr. Sanchez's car. It's right there in his driveway!"	218 230
"Oh, Billy!" I laughed. "I'm sure your mom meant you should not cross the street if you see any cars driving on the road! She just wants to make sure that a moving car doesn't hit you. She's not worried about the parked cars! Come on. You can walk with me to the park!"	242 257 271 284
"Oh, Sam. You're so smart. Thanks for being my friend. Let's go play ball."	296 298

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