

Fleagle

THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A DAY ON TH' DIAMOND.



STARING DOWN A PITCHER AN' SHOWING NO FEAR.



FLEAGLE! YOU'RE UP.



TH' WAY YOU WALK TO TH' PLATE SAYS YOU CAN HANDLE ANYTHING THROWN YOUR WAY.



I WONDER WHOSE PITCHING TODAY?



GOOD LORD! IT'S TINY!!



FLEAGLE, COME BACK. I WANT TO SHOW YOU MY FAST BALL.



ZING... BREAK! SPLINTER... SNAP!! MY BAT... BREAK... ZINGER... BAT... ZING... ZING

