

Little League Moms  
by Karen Warinsky

The games could get heated  
and parents of naturally athletic boys,  
the Little League All-Stars,  
cliqued together in the stands  
the rest of us sheepishly sitting away  
hoping our kid wouldn't be the one  
to make the last out, lose the game.  
One night the mom of the best player  
lost her mind  
started yelling at the kids on our team  
who were striking out,  
dropping balls.  
At first, we didn't get it,  
that her calls of "rag arm"  
and "you can't hit a barn door"  
were aimed at her son's own teammates,  
then silently  
we second-tier moms  
got up  
took seats surrounding her  
and enforced the code of conduct.