

# Chapter 7

In a memorable encounter at the Little League field, Jeffrey Magee was observed just after the Red Sox celebrated a victory. The impressive highlight of the game was John McNab's remarkable feat of striking out sixteen batters, an achievement that established a new Two Mills L.L. record. Standing five feet eight inches and allegedly weighing over a hundred and seventy pounds, McNab looked every bit the part of a powerhouse pitcher, despite his official age of twelve.

While most players struggled against McNab's infamous fastball, one new player emerged: a scrappy, small kid without a proper uniform. He confidently approached the plate with a book laid flat on it, sporting a borrowed red cap. When McNab dismissively attempted to scare the kid away, he instead donned the cap and stepped up to bat, generating laughter from McNab. The ensuing pitch took an unexpected turn when the kid connected with the ball, sending it flying toward McNab's head, narrowly missing him and sending his cap spinning. The shock of the incident silenced the onlookers.

As McNab collected himself, he ordered the ball and cap returned to him, but soon found himself on the defensive as the runt continued to hit home runs, prompting wild excitement on the sidelines. Frustrated, McNab attempted to regain control by throwing pitches aimed at the kid, all of which resulted in strikes that the kid cleverly avoided.

In a twist, McNab decided to shake things up by tossing not a baseball but a frog instead. In a display of ingenuity, the kid successfully bunted the amphibian and dashed towards first base, aiming for a rare inside-the-park home run, an act that catapulted him into action. McNab, desperate to preserve his record, chased the frog that veered from him toward third base. The chaos that ensued saw both the runner and "frogball" racing for home plate. In a climactic finish, it was Magee who triumphed, touching home and further solidifying his unexpected legacy, as McNab shouted threats after him, vowing he'd better not return. This encounter marked the birth of what would be humorously known as the world's first frogball home run.