

# Ballpark Bind

Rylan Beaver

The top of the 8th inning is underway, with the score tied up and the home team viciously defending their slim lead and looking for a final out. On edge with the bases loaded, it comes to the top of the batting order. Pitch 1.... Swing and a miss Pitch 2..... fastball straight down the middle, the batter winds up, and swings, rocketing the ball over the centerfielder's head. Going Going Gone!!! The Stadium is going wild, meanwhile in the storage shelves of Joe's World Famous Franks stand a plan is cooking, BP Frank is leaning over a wide pickle jar sporting an elaborate escape map. Analyzing in his brain the 100s of escape scenarios, his childhood friend Carrie C. Candy notices him and starts walking towards him, "Is this another escape plan?"

"Carrie, this is gonna get me out of here," Frank said.

"What about your debt, he'll know you left?" Carrie says.

"I have a plan."

"How do you know that it will work?"

"I don't have time for the questions Carrie," Frank says.

"You can't survive out there BP, what are you planning on doing once you get out there?" Carrie asked, backing away from the table.

"Meet new people, live at a local restaurant somewhere, experience new things, new feelings, and travel the world with a beautiful girl," Frank refuted. Carrie felt ashamed as she walked away because he obviously didn't want to bring her with, or he didn't know about her feelings for him. Frank then grabbed his nicest bun, and set off for Adras's World Famous Gyro stand on the other side of the park. His plan was simple, make his enemies think he was somewhere he wasn't. Minutes later a very spiffed up BP Frank entered the back room of World Famous Gyro. His plan had already been set in motion the second he left Joe's, because he knew he was being tracked so that he wouldn't escape. Little did he know Carrie went back to Joe's and had looked over his plans and took his map. But that wasn't important right now, right now BP had to convince Fat Tony that he was waiting on the shipment of condiments large enough to pay off his debt. When he neared the entrance of Adras's he was greeted by some of Tony's men and was told to wait until Tony was notified and Frank could come in. Waltzing in came BP to a long wooden table with Tony at the end beckoning him to sit down and talk,

"I see someones come to pay me a certain debt!" Tony exclaimed.

"I'm getting a shipment today delivered here, for your convenience."

"For me! He's gotten all dressed up for me!" Tony boomed, followed by the laughter of his goons watching Franks every move.

"It'll only be a few minutes now, Tony calm yourself down," Frank said.

"Get outta my hair, go sit in the lobby," Tony ordered.

His plan worked fluidly, he strutted into the lobby crawling through an air vent just out of sight of any guards Tony had. BP Frank got out of the stadium and was on his own. Looking around in amazement BP sees a flock of pigeons, a busy subway, and cotton candy! He jolts around to see Carrie running after him, she throws the map as she nears him and wraps him in a hug.

"I never thought I'd see you again Carrie!" Frank exclaims.

"You can't get rid of me that easily," Carrie replied.