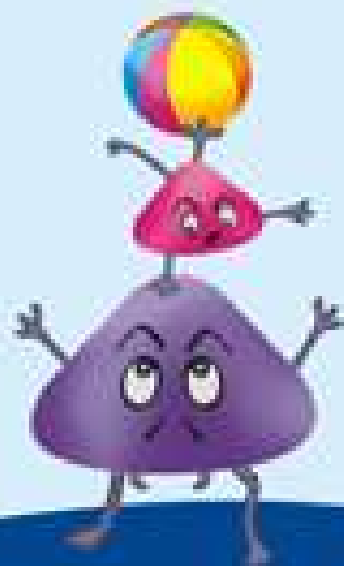


Hard Cover

YOU
ARE
THE
CHAMP
Cricket



PERSONALISED BOOKS WITH YOU IN MIND



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Written by
Anandhuti Deosthale

Illustrations by
Kazi M. Ahmed, Kazi Rafi Ahmed

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YOU ARE THE CHAMP

Cricket



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Dearest Martin

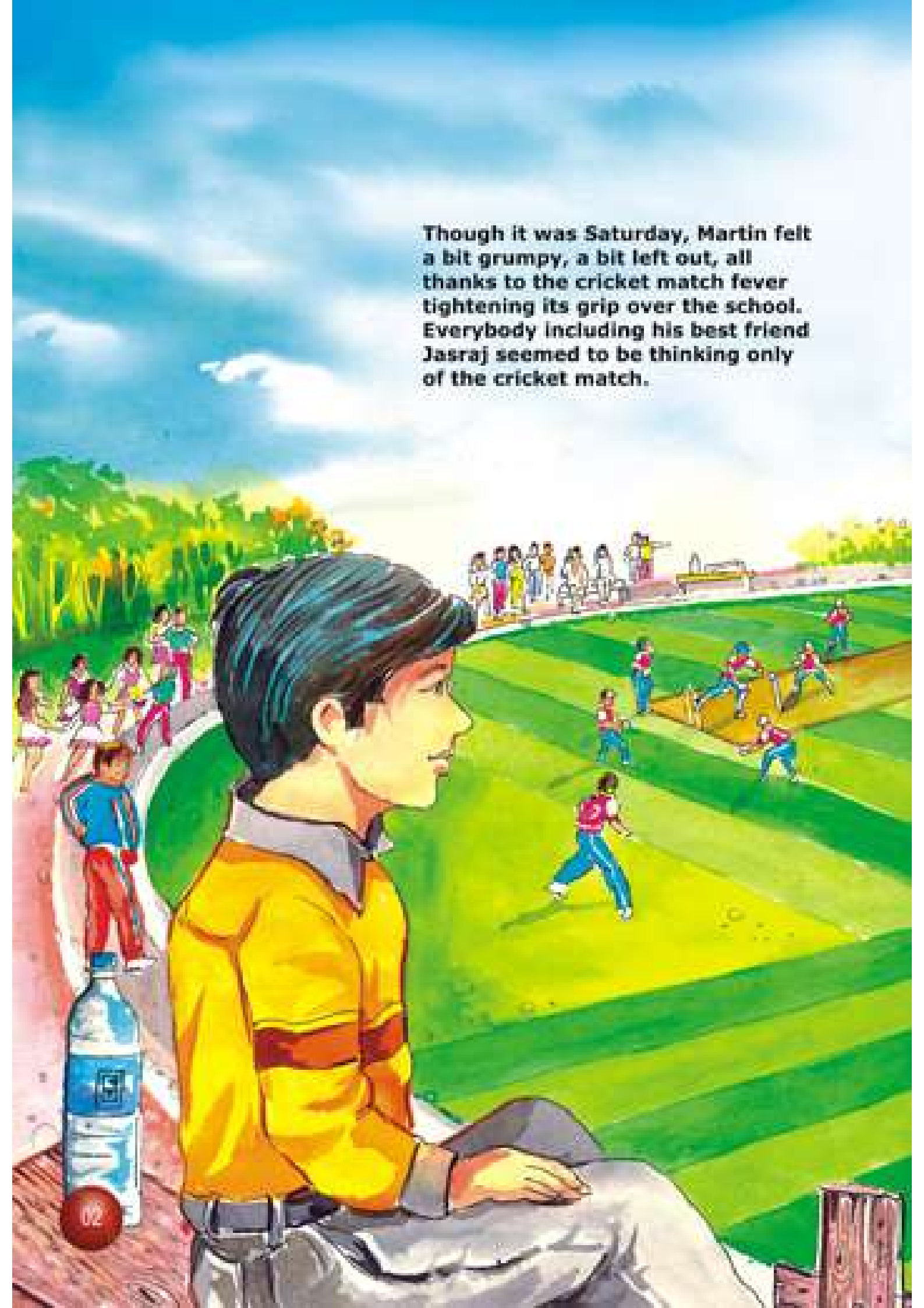
**For your great
performance in match**

From

Cricket Coach

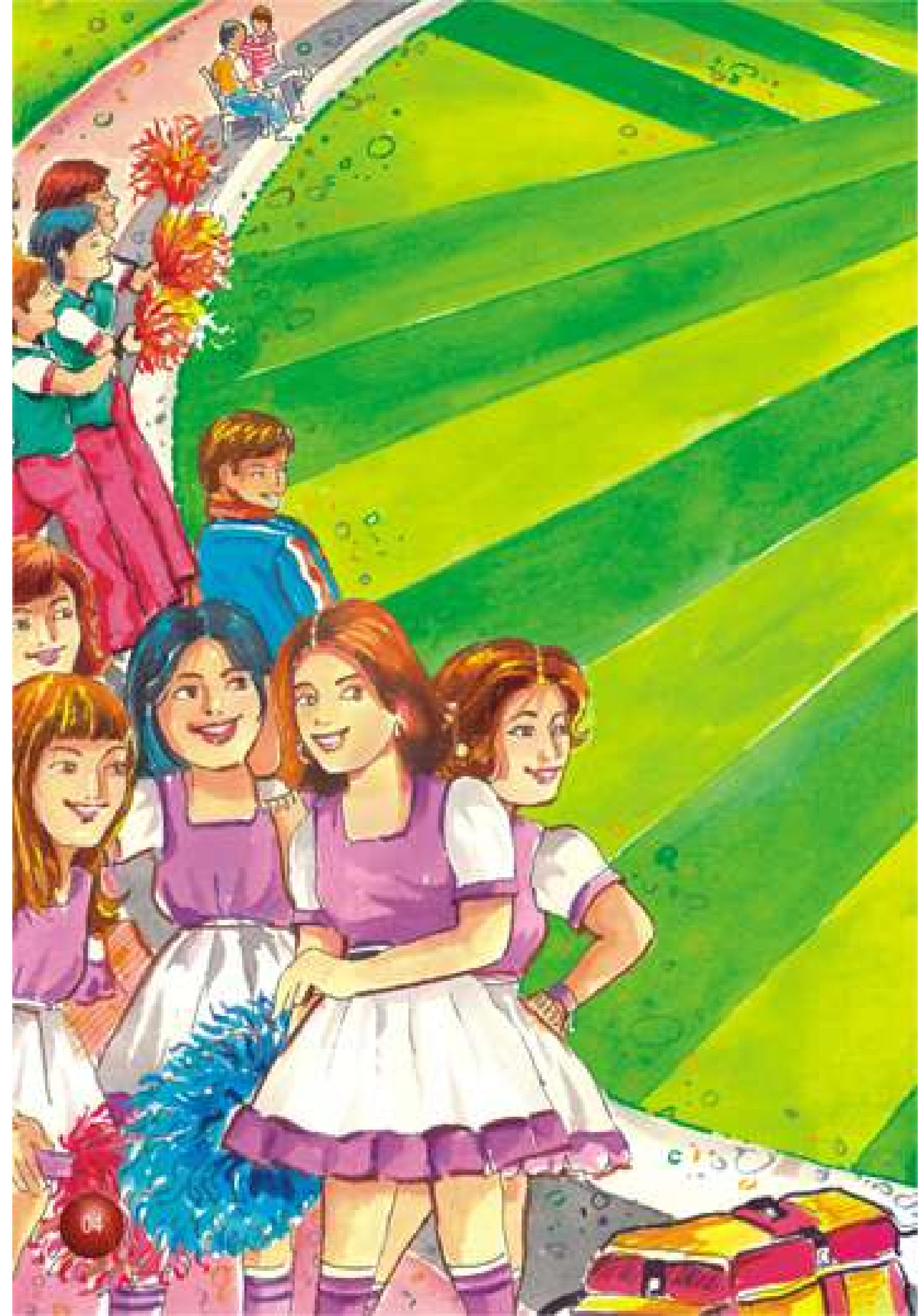


Though it was Saturday, Martin felt a bit grumpy, a bit left out, all thanks to the cricket match fever tightening its grip over the school. Everybody including his best friend Jasraj seemed to be thinking only of the cricket match.

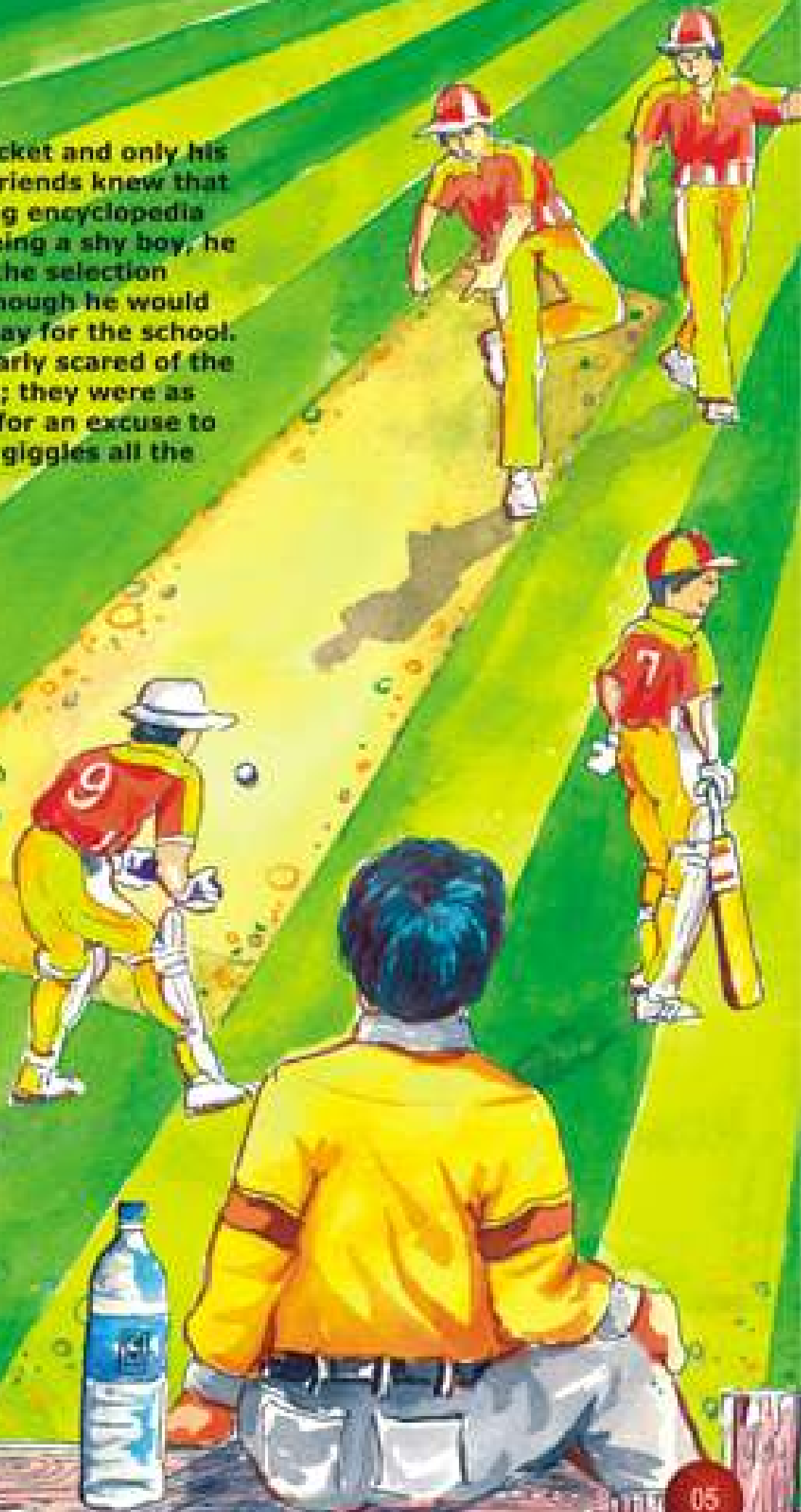


Sitting on the edge of the ground, Martin was watching the teams practice. This match was between the senior and the junior school. The senior team had won quite a few matches against other schools, mainly because of their four star-batsmen and a pair of famous supersonic bowlers. Last time when they won the match, the entire team had got Adidas sports packs as prizes. Added attraction of this match was 'the man of the match' winning net practice sessions with a cricket star at the Cricket Club.

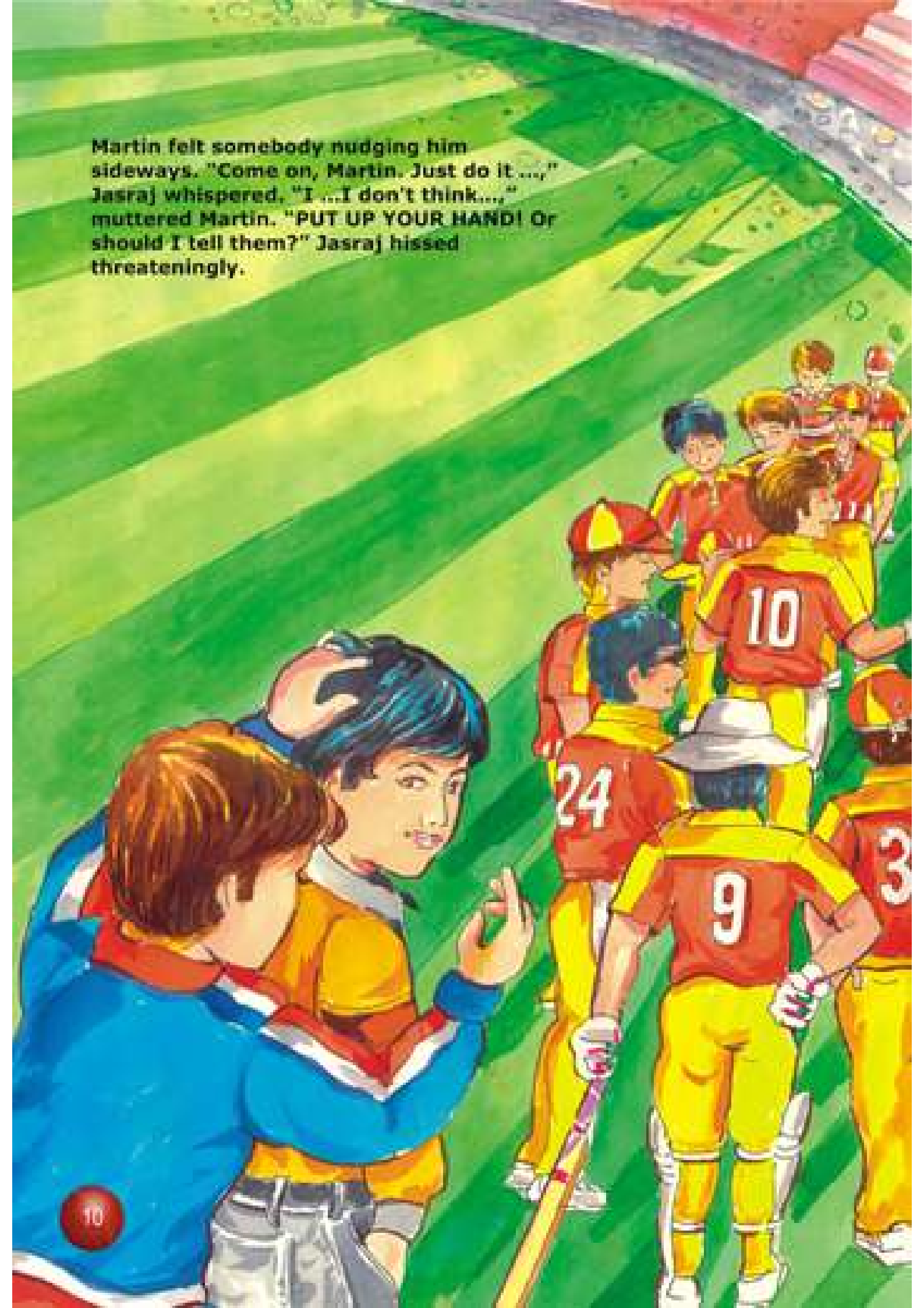




Martin loved cricket and only his very few close friends knew that he was a walking encyclopedia on the game. Being a shy boy, he never went for the selection matches even though he would have loved to play for the school. He was particularly scared of the girls in his class; they were as though looking for an excuse to break into fizzy giggles all the time.



Martin felt somebody nudging him sideways. "Come on, Martin. Just do it....," Jasraj whispered. "I ...I don't think....," muttered Martin. "PUT UP YOUR HAND! Or should I tell them?" Jasraj hissed threateningly.

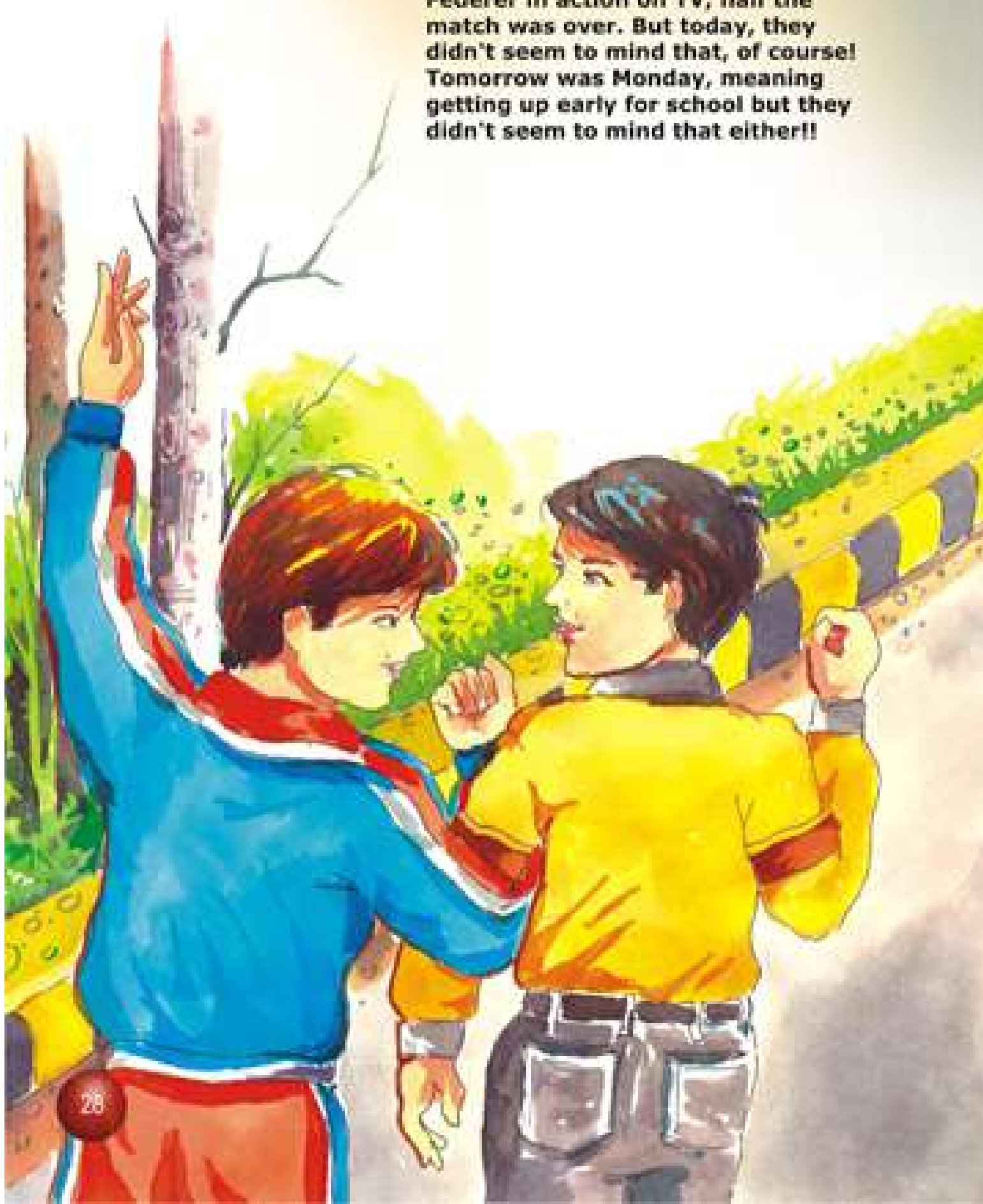


"Can I play? I mean, will you like to try me?" Martin abruptly asked Zahir, looking towards the ground. He completely avoided looking at the girls. He could feel Zahir looking at him in disbelief and many pairs of eyes turning in his direction.

"OK! You are on!" said Zahir, the captain of the team reluctantly. He had looked around already, and gathered that it was as good as playing with ten players. Martin could be at the tail-end of the batting order.

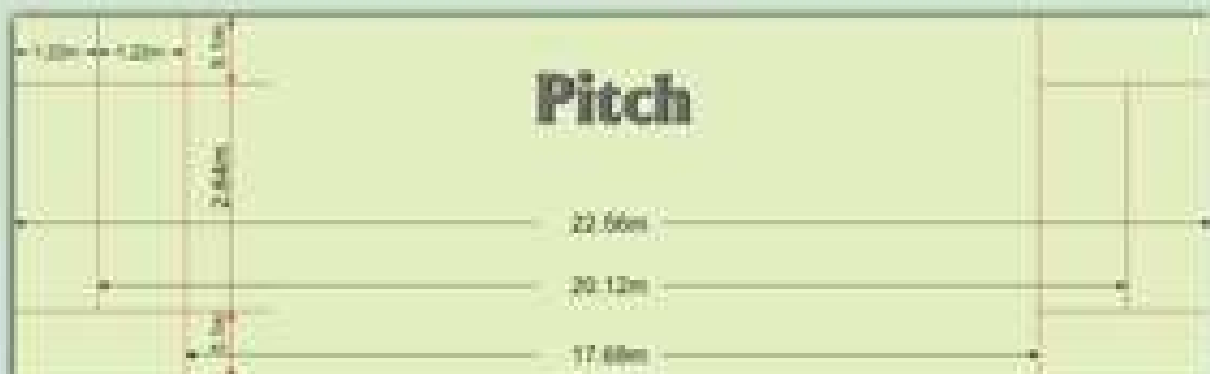


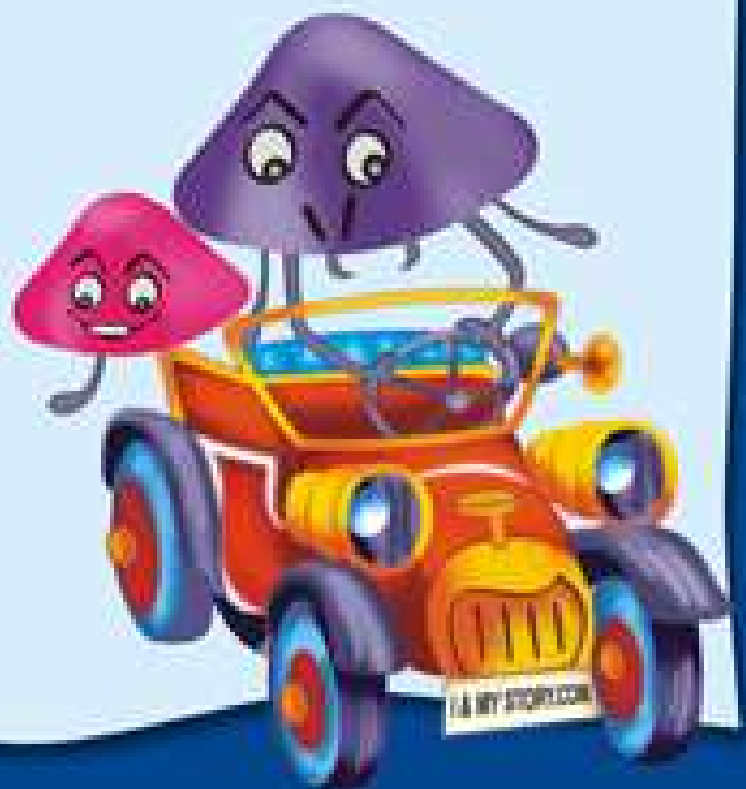
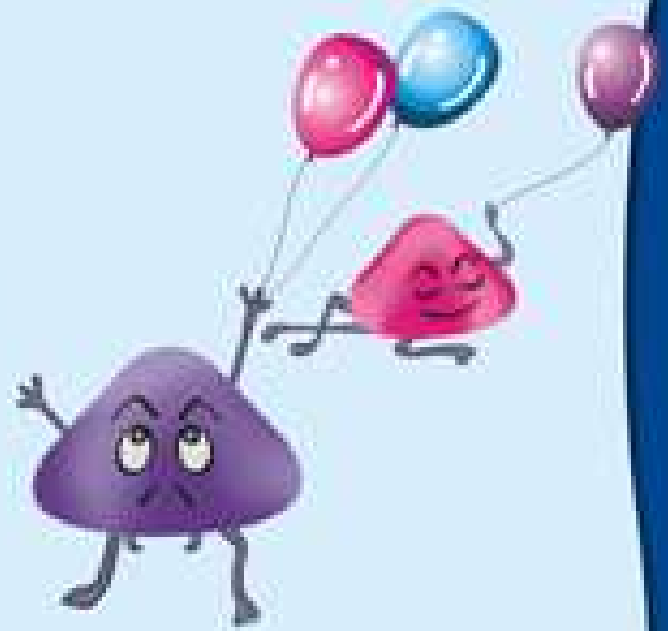
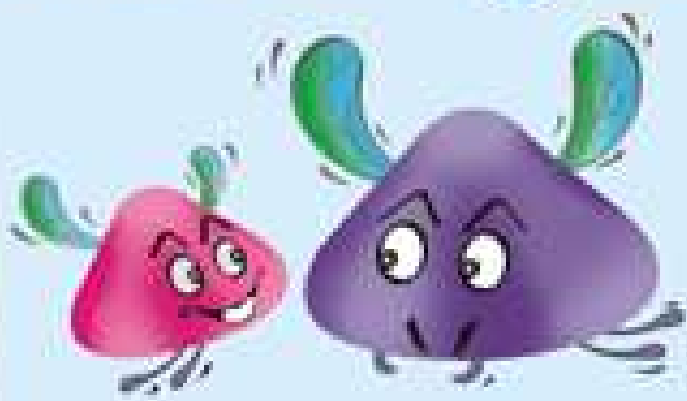
By the time Martin and Jasraj got home together to watch Roger Federer in action on TV, half the match was over. But today, they didn't seem to mind that, of course! Tomorrow was Monday, meaning getting up early for school but they didn't seem to mind that either!!



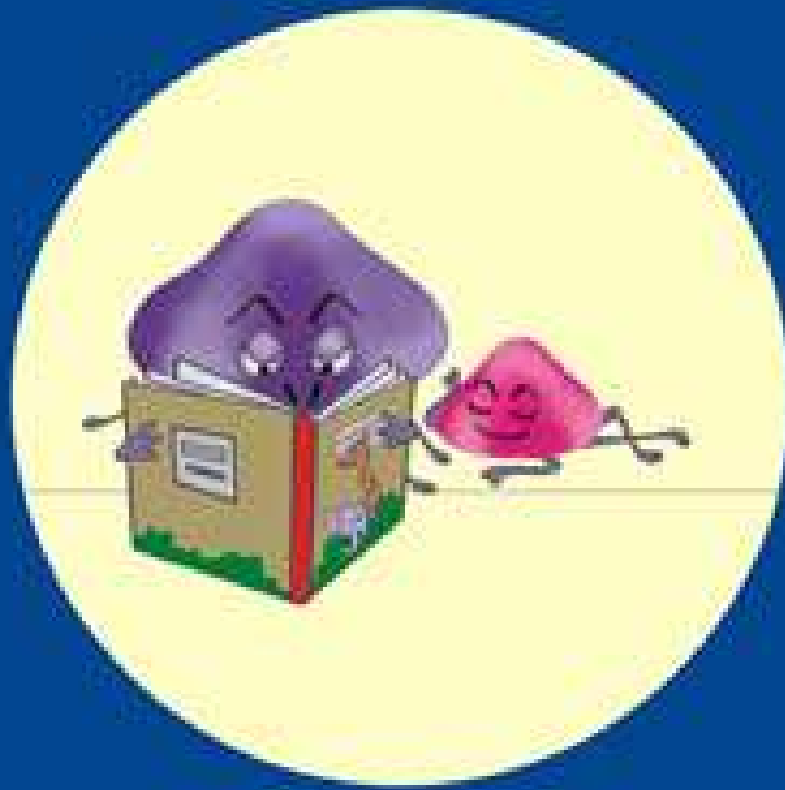
Cricket

Ground





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What Story Pvt. Ltd. 101, Connaught Circus, New Delhi 110029
email: info@whatstory.com

41/1, Sector 29, Gurgaon, Haryana
200 Perambalur, Vellore, 602104

