

Miguel woke up to a bright, sunny morning. He couldn't wait to go outside and play baseball! He had been looking forward to it all week and thought of nothing else. As he began to gather his ball and glove, he heard a knock on his bedroom door. "Just checking your room to see how all that cleaning looks," said his mother. Miguel's heart sank. He felt disappointed because he remembered that he couldn't go outside until his room was set so he decided to drop his baseball equipment and start the chore.

First, he picked up all his clothes from the floor and put them in his basket. Next, he organized his papers and schoolbooks neatly on his desk. After that, he made his bed. Then, he put all his Legos back into the bin. Finally, Miguel called his mom.

Miguel's mom came to his room. She took one look at his room and smiled at him. Miguel flew down the stairs and out the door! "Go Team!" he shouted happily. It was going to be a great day after all!