At recess, Coach Ice organized a game of tea-ball. Terrance rattled with excitement. Terrance wanted to go first. Terrance needed to go first. Terrance absolutely **HAD** to go first.
“First up is Lanie Cup,” Coach called. Terrance felt big and hot. “That is not fair!” Terrance wailed.

Terrance bubbled and hissed . . . smashed and crashed . . . and then he EXPLODED!
Coach Ice came over. “Are you at a simmer, a steam, or a boil?” Terrance was too boiling to speak.

“Great job cooling down. Now let’s get back on the field.”

“Count 10 breaths,” Coach Ice said. Terrance closed his eyes and breathed out slowly.