(Story words: school, baseball, cool)

Jake’s mom made a date to take Jake to see Dr. Nelson. Jake was not wild about having to get an eye exam, but when he met Dr. Nelson he felt more enthused.

Dr. Nelson was a relaxed man who liked kids and telling jokes. The jokes were kind of childish, but Jake liked the fact that Dr. Nelson took the time to tell them and to smile and chat before beginning the exam.

Dr. Nelson told Jake that he himself had gotten glasses when he was in fifth grade and that glasses had made school much more fun for him. Dr. Nelson told him there were thick plastic glasses that would be safe to use for baseball.
Now Jake was getting more enthused. He had been in a big batting slump. What if this was why!

Dr. Nelson gave Jake the exam and told him that in fact Jake did require glasses to help his eyes see their best. After the exam, Dr. Nelson let Jake look through the microscope that the craftsmen used to grind the lenses. Most of the lenses had to be shaped to fit the frames that the people chose.

When Jake came to math class in his new glasses, he gave Ms. Liz a small smile. Jake hoped his pals would not think that he looked dumb in his glasses. But many classmates complimented his metal frames. They said he looked cool and a bit wise too.