



I remember playing softball in Cub Scouts.  
We had green T-shirts.  
Once,  
I said something mean to Nate during a game.  
I don't remember what it was,  
but I've felt bad ever since.  
Maybe it didn't even hurt his feelings,  
and I'm sure he has long forgotten,  
but I've felt bad ever since.

I'm sorry Nate.

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