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# Henry and Me

By Unknown

I think life's greatest lessons can  
be learned on the baseball field.  
You got a little bit of everything,  
heroes, hope, love.  
Time stops,  
you play at your own pace.  
It teaches teamwork  
and the everlasting joy  
of shared victory,  
and it also prepares you  
to deal with defeat.  
I mean let's face it, life  
isn't just walk off home runs  
and timely base-hits,  
it's curve balls aplenty.  
Nothing prepares you for the curve,  
it comes out of nowhere  
and can knock you off your feet,  
but that's the great  
thing about baseball...  
if you stay with it...  
stare down your fears...  
you just might get a second chance.  
Check out the movement on this  
one, Dad. Here comes the heat.  
Put it here, Jack right here,  
right here. Steeeriike 2!  
Atta boy, Jack. Good throw.  
Here we are at the World Series.  
It all comes down to this...  
What will the great  
Mariano Rivera do?  
The wind up.  
Stee-riike 3! That is the game.  
That is the ball game.  
Mo strikes him out with a  
curve ball. The Yankees win!  
The Yankees win!  
Good game, Jack, good game. But I  
have to tell you something, you know.  
Uh, Mariano never  
throws a curve ball.  
C'mon. Ready for some dinner?  
Dad...

Hey, pal. Are you alright? Huh?

Jack!

Jack!

Matsui steps back in.

Boy they could really use a little magic from him tonight,

- couldn't they, Michael?

- Yes, they could, John.

The pitch. It's a breaking ball cut on and missed.

Well, that ends the inning.

Yankees still down by four.

Hey, everyone. How's it going?

Not so good. Top of the third, Yankees are losing.

Aah, it's early. They'll figure something out.

You know why, Jack?

It's called Yankee magic.

And I've got a whole stash of the stuff in my office.

And I figured I'd give you some, if you want it.

Can I speak to you outside for a moment?

Don't go anywhere, kiddo.

I'll be right back.

You know we've always said that the mental part is just as important as the physical.

And I'm really concerned because...

Jack isn't speaking.

And if we ever got to a place where...

- Well...

- He's fine. He's just tired.

He's been through so much.

I know, I know. I just want to make sure that he's ready for this.

Because there's a long and difficult road ahead.

He's ready.

Okay. Then let's do it.

- How you doin' doc?

- It's time for a miracle, Ruth.

It's time for a miracle.  
Alright Jackie boy, the doctor  
says you are ready to go.  
Hey, you can do this.  
Compared to the other stuff,  
this is a piece of cake.  
Hey, Jack. This is going  
to help you relax.  
You're going to have  
beautiful dreams. Okay?  
- Wait.  
- Hang on a second.  
There you go.  
I love you, honey, and I'll  
see you in a few short hours.  
Hey, Jackie, I found a  
new batting cage for us.  
Maybe we'll go try it  
out next week, huh?  
Alright now.  
Mom, Dad, we'll see  
you real soon. Right?  
I love you, baby.  
Buy me some peanuts and cracker, Jack.  
Hey, Jack, they name that after you.  
I don't care if I never come back.  
Oh, it's root,  
root, root for the home team.  
If they don't win it's a shame.  
'Cause it's one,  
two, three strikes you're out  
of the old ball game.  
Sorry Jack, I got a little  
carried away there.  
You gonna be alright out here for a  
couple of minutes by yourself, handsome?  
Don't be picking up any  
girls when I'm not around.  
I get so jealous.  
Hey, listen honey. Listen to me.  
Don't be afraid. I'll be right back.  
Once again, the Yankees  
are shut down in order.  
Looks like it's going

to be a long night.  
Looks like you got a  
bad break, huh, kid?  
Not a big talker, huh?  
That's okay.  
You a fan?  
Yeah, me, too.  
Yeah, I got this a few years back.  
Been very inspiring.  
Still setting up in there, hmph.  
You ever notice doctors  
are always running late?  
I'd have gotten fired if  
I was late for my job.  
Hey, wanna see some magic?  
Ok...  
Jack.  
Your name's Jack.  
I knew that'd get a  
reaction out of you.  
But I'll tell you a secret:  
it's written on the  
underside of your cap.  
Well it's been great  
chatting with you, Jack.  
Always nice to run into  
a fellow Yankees fan.  
Too bad our boys in pinstripes gotta  
lose one every now and then, huh?  
It's not over.  
Excuse me? Did you say something?  
It's not over... 'til it's over.  
Well, that's what I thought you said.  
That's very profound.  
I believe that, too.  
Listen, Jack, I was thinking...  
if I can swing it, you wanna watch the  
game while you're waiting to go in?  
No, I thought you  
said you were a fan.  
I don't think there's time.  
World's biggest excuse.  
If it's important enough,  
you find the time.

Well, maybe we can  
watch a few minutes.  
I was hoping you'd say that.  
Wait, what... What's happening!  
- Jack, Jack, it's fine.  
- Fine. This is not fine.  
- We're going...  
- Mom!  
- To watch...  
- Dad!  
The game!  
Hang on, Jack!  
- Hang on!  
- Nurse Cyndi!  
Help me!  
How did you do that?  
I touched my lapel pin.  
Didn't you see me?  
But I mean how did you all of this?  
Like I said,  
by touching my lapel pin.  
Boy kid, you gotta  
learn to listen better.  
Henry!  
- Nolen!  
- Going on another journey, I see.  
Henry.  
Is Henry taking you  
to Yankee Stadium?  
I... I, uh, don't know.  
Well, you look a little strange for  
someone going to a ball game.  
Sissy...  
I don't know how I got here.  
It's not how you got  
here that's important.  
It's where you're going that is.  
Oh, no! Henry!  
I have to go back.  
I... I... I can't do this.  
You can't? But you are.  
I mean I'm sick.  
I can't be around all these people.  
I can't leave the hospital...

and I definitely can't  
go to Yankee Stadium!  
Well, is there anything you can do?  
I want to go back. Now!  
Where's my bed?  
And my IV's?  
I can't remember.  
Yes, you can. You just don't want to.  
Now, you wanna go dressed like that,  
or you wanna wear  
something a little less...  
open... in the back?  
- You're not listening to me.  
- Sure I am.  
You said you can go to Yankee stadium,  
you just don't want to.  
That's not what I... hey!  
What...  
Stop it!  
Don't you get it? I'm sick.  
I'm not supposed to be here.  
I'm not supposed to be anywhere.  
What's wrong with them?  
They're waiting for you to decide...  
what you want to do.  
What I want doesn't matter.  
What you want is the  
only thing that matters.  
At least, in here.  
Jack, it's okay.  
Good Luck. We're all rooting for you!  
- Who's rooting for me?  
- Everyone, silly.  
Let's go Yankees! Let's go Yankees!  
Oh, no. The Yankees are down by six!  
They can't come back from this.  
I mean it'll be hard to come  
back from that far down.  
Yeah, hard, but not impossible.  
Ah, can I see your tickets please?  
Oh, welcome back, sir.  
I didn't recognize you. Let me just  
make sure your seats are ready.  
- They know you here?

- Yeah, well,  
I drop by a lot.  
So, you want to meet  
some of the guys?  
- What guys?  
- What guys?  
- The Yankees!  
- Really?  
- Well, uh, only if you want to.  
- I want to. I really want to.  
Right this way gentlemen. Row one.  
10... 9...  
- Keep counting, Jack.  
- 8...  
- 7... 6...  
- Ah, you're doing great.  
- 5...  
- Alright.  
4... 3...  
2...  
Henry...  
We weren't done, yet, were we Jack?  
Wow... I'm back.  
- Big guy, isn't he?  
- That guy hits like Babe Ruth.  
Well, he should...  
because he is Babe Ruth!  
Well, you said you wanted  
to meet some of the guys...  
Why isn't he wearing  
his Yankees uniform?  
Well, he's on a barnstorming tour.  
Playing in the off-season.  
Letting the fans get  
up close and personal.  
Besides, it's not the uniform that makes  
you a Yankee... it's what's in here.  
Henry!  
- Hey, George.  
- My pal, Henry.  
Long time no see.  
Thanks. Thanks a lot.  
I just got this suit pressed.  
Who's the kid?



Well, this here is Jack.  
He's a friend of mine.  
Hello, kid. I'm Babe Ruth.  
Nice to meet you.  
- Can he speak?  
- Well, sometimes.  
Doesn't matter. Any friend  
of Henry's is a friend of mine.  
Come on kid,  
you wanna take a few swings?  
Me? I, I can't. I, I uh...  
Come on, I don't want to hear that.  
But I've been sick and my leg,  
my leg kind of hurts.  
I stubbed my toe yesterday  
and... I'm allergic to peanuts?  
Allergic to peanuts?  
Yeah, me, too. Right, Henry?  
Hey, Henry, you hear  
what this kid said?  
Next thing's he's gonna tell me  
he's allergic to hot dogs, too.  
Henry, we've got a lot  
of work to do here...  
Jack, come on. Don't be afraid.  
What do you want to do?  
I want to take a few swings?  
Then batter up.  
Hey, sorry about that.  
There. That should do it.  
Hey, hey, come on, Jack.  
It's light enough.  
Now let's see what you've got.  
This is so cool.  
- Steee-riiike!  
- What are you crazy? You almost hit me!  
- What are you nuts?  
- Hey, hey, hey.  
Come on kid. If you don't swing,  
you're not going to hit it.  
- Steeee-riiike!  
- What are you, crazy?  
Hey Jack, I don't want to bother you,  
but you might have better luck

if you stay in the batter's box.  
But the ball is coming right at me!  
Hey kid, remember what  
the Babe tells you,  
if it was easy,  
it wouldn't be worth doing.  
- Stay with it, Jack! Come on now.  
- You can do it!  
- Come on kid, get in there!  
- Come on, Jack. You can do it!  
- Atta boy!  
- You can do it Jack!  
We're rooting for you, Jack.  
Steeeee-riike 3! You're out!  
See. I told you I couldn't do it.  
Okay. That's 'cause you're  
doing three things wrong.  
Number one, you're playing it safe.  
Two, you gotta lay back  
on the curve ball,  
and three, you gotta believe you can  
do it or you're never gonna hit one.  
Let's start with number 1.  
When you swing, swing like  
your whole life depends on it.  
Make it the biggest, best, most powerful  
swing you can come up with. Okay?  
Number 2, see how he's spinning  
the ball in his hand like that?  
He's tipping his pitch. He only  
does that before he throws a curve.  
And you know what to  
do with a curve, right?  
You lay back on it. And number 3,  
the most important... you,  
Jack, gotta believe you can do it.  
Pitchers hate it when I point.  
- You know why?  
- Why?  
'Cause it tells them I believe I'm  
gonna hit it all the way out there.  
Just believing you can do it,  
Jack, can change the game.  
Man!

- You still got it, George!  
- That's amazing.  
- I can never do that.  
- Okay, you're turn.  
Come on, Jack, give it a ride.  
- Steee-riiiiike 1!  
- I can't do it!  
Alright, alright. Time out,  
time out. Come here.  
You gotta believe.  
You!  
Go ahead, laugh guys, laugh.  
Come on, Jack, they can  
tell your heart's not in it.  
Come on, Jack. You can do it.  
- Come on, Jack.  
- Let's Go!  
Come on Jack, you can do it!  
Yes.  
- Now that's what I'm talking about.  
- I did it. I really did it.  
Boy, did you ever.  
Did you see that? That ball  
went over six hundred feet.  
How do you like that fellas, huh?  
You see my boy?  
I did it. That was me.  
- Hey, Henry, what do you think?  
- Told you he had it in him.  
That was me.  
He's quite a kid.  
You were right, Henry. He may not  
look it, but boy I'm tellin' you,  
that kid's made of steel.  
I did it.  
Right over the silo. It was amazing!  
Remember kid. There's heroes,  
and there's legends.  
Heroes get remembered but legends...  
never die.  
Hop in slugger.  
Goodbye, Mr. Ruth,  
I'll never forget you.  
I'll be looking out for you.

Okay, Jack... we've gotta get going.  
We don't wanna be late.  
- Late for what?  
- Late for practice.  
- Well, see 'ya George!  
- It's good to see you, Henry.  
Watch out for the suit, Ge... Geo.  
So long, Jack. Remember,  
Don't stop believing.  
Shall we?  
You got me, Henry!  
...famous streak  
that's got us all aglow  
He's just a man not a freak,  
Joltin' Joe DiMaggio  
You did good back there.  
That was so cool.  
I still can't believe it.  
I mean, I can believe it,  
it's just hard to imagine.  
The top of the sixth.  
Yankees trailing 8-2.  
This hill's getting harder  
and harder to climb.  
Yes, it is, Michael. Yes, it is.  
The final game of the season.  
Win and the Yankees go to the playoffs.  
Lose, and it's a long winter  
of what could have been.  
What do you think, Jack.  
The Yanks have a chance?  
Sure.  
Maybe. I guess.  
Well, if you say it long enough,  
you'll start to believe it.  
This car can fly?  
Fasten your seat belts, Jack!  
It can fly!  
This is totally awesome!  
Hello down there!  
Yeah!  
- That was amazing.  
- You ain't seen nothing yet.  
Hey Henry, isn't this the old stadium?

I thought it was gone.  
Well it is. But, its memories, Jack.  
They live forever.  
- What do ya say we go in?  
- Yeah.  
It's like a museum in here.  
A museum? You ever seen a  
museum with real people in it?  
Is that... are those... are they...?  
Ah, they drop by to play a  
little ball from time to time.  
You know, once you're a Yankee,  
you always have a home here.  
Wow! Mickey Mantle.  
Do you mind?  
Sorry.  
Sorry kid... I'm just  
messing with you.  
Lefty, this is Jack.  
Jack, Lefty Gomez.  
One of the best Yankee  
pitchers of all time.  
Gotta be quicker than that if  
you want to make the team.  
Make the team?  
- Hm, you sure he can throw?  
- One way to find out.  
Oh, boy, again? Can I have a warning  
next time before you do that.  
Ah, you'll get used to it.  
Now, let's see what you've got.  
You want me to pitch from here.  
But, I've never pitched  
from this far before.  
And I've never sung opera. But you  
don't see that stopping me, do you?  
La Donna Mobile!  
La Donna Mobile!  
La Donna Mobile!  
La Donna Mobile...  
How will you know if you're  
any good unless you try?  
Oh, you tried, alright... Pavarotti.  
Oh, look what the cat dragged in,

my biggest critic, Bobby Ray Murcer.

- Listen, Mr. Gomez...

- Whoa, time out.

Time, time, time. Please...

call me El Goofy.

Mr. Goofy, I'm not so  
sure this is a good idea.

So, you're not so sure  
it's not either. Right?

So, let's get it on. Here we go.

Alright, come on, give him  
some signs here! Not that sign.

Nod your head so he  
knows you understand.

- But I don't understand.

- He understands.

Alright, he got the sign. Okay.

Show him the curve ball.

But I don't know how  
to throw a curve ball.

It's easy.

Arm back,  
and throw!

- Come on Jack!

- Give 'em the curve ball.

Yeah, Lefty. Piece of cake.

Listen, are you sure you're  
serious about baseball?

- Yes. Very serious.

- That's your problem. He's too serious.

I wanna explain, okay. You choke the  
ball between your thumb and pointer.

Cock the wrist like this, okay.

Then you snap it down hard...

so that the ball rolls out of your hand  
like a river going down a waterfall.

You got that.

You grab the ball like this.

Then... throw it into the river?

No, no, it's, you,

you turn your wrist,

- while you go over the waterfall...

- He's got it.

Mr. Goofy, sir, could

you show me again?  
Look, Jack... it's all  
about enjoying yourself,  
even when you're down in the count.  
Yeah, enjoy myself.  
Now you're getting it. I like that.  
Relax.  
Now let's see what you got.  
Come on Jack! You got this!  
Henry... are you kidding me?  
Thurman Munson?  
Okay, Jack. Remember. This next  
guy can hit just about anything.  
Now batting, the center fielder,  
number 7,  
Mickey Mantle, number 7.  
No way.  
You want me to pitch  
to Mickey Mantle?  
No, I want you to dance for him.  
Of course I want you to  
pitch to Mickey Mantle.  
But Mr. Munson, I'm not  
really a pitcher. I'm just a kid.  
He doesn't know that. All he knows  
is you've got a crazy curve ball.  
Now what do you say  
we show it to 'im?  
Come on, Jack!  
I don't know. Maybe you  
should bring in somebody else.  
Someone with more ex.. experience.  
So you're telling me  
there's something you'd rather be doing  
than trying to strike out Mickey Mantle.  
- Mr. Munson...  
- Hey, kid. Listen close.  
Remember what Lefty taught you.  
- Relax..  
- That's right.  
Have fun.  
It's a game kid.  
It's supposed to be fun.  
Dr. Acosta. Something's not right.

His pressure is dropping.

I don't know.

I don't feel well.

You gotta take these opportunities  
when they come to you, kid.

'Cause you never know what  
tomorrow's gonna bring.

- BP down to 65!

- No, wait. Hang on.

- Down to 60!

- Please, Jack.

Come on, Honey. Fight. Come on kid.

- Pressure down to 55!

- You can do this.

You can do this, Jack. Come on, Jack.

Fight, Jack! Fight!

Lying in my bed

I hear the clock tick

and think of you

Caught up in circles

Confusion is nothing new

Flashback, warm nights

Almost left behind

Suitcase of memories

Time after

Sometimes you picture me

I'm walking too far ahead

You're calling to me

I can't hear what you've said.

Then you say go slow

I fall behind

The second hand unwinds

If you're lost you can look

and you will find me

Time after time

If you fall I will catch you

I'll be waiting

Time after time

If you're lost you can look

and you will find me

Time after time

If you fall I will catch you

I'll be waiting

Ohh, time after time



Time after time  
I've got a suitcase of memories  
I almost left behind  
Do you miss your mom and dad?  
Everyday.  
Come on, Sissy. Let's go!  
You're up!  
Remember, Jack.  
We're all rooting for you.  
Jack. Jack.  
Listen. Just listen to your heart.  
Come on, Jack. Pull through. Come on.  
Come on, now. Come on, Jack.  
Well, what's it going to be, Jack.  
- That's it.  
- Heart rate's coming back.  
There. Way to go, Jack.  
Thank God. He's back  
ladies and gentlemen.  
Good work, Doctor. He's back.  
Hey, Jack, are you in or are you out?  
I'm in. Let's strike this joker out.  
Okay, break it up you two.  
Let's get back to the game.  
I'm not sure I'd be  
calling Mantle a joker,  
but now you're starting  
to sound like a Yankee.  
Who's the kid?  
You're about to find out.  
Yeah, alright. We'll see.  
Okay. Relax. And have some fun.  
Come on, Jack. Come on.  
Come on, Jack, Put it right in there.  
You know what to do.  
Steeer-iiike 1!  
- That was nasty.  
- You're in for it, Mick.  
- Okay. One down.  
- You can do it.  
One more, Jack. One more time.  
Just like that.  
You can do it, Jack. Come on.  
- I can do this.

- Yeah, okay. Show me.  
- Steeeer-iiiike 2!  
- That kid is filthy!  
Come on, Jack. Let's go home.  
Let's do this, Jack.  
One more! One more!  
Just one more, Jack!  
I can do this.  
No.  
It's up to you, Jack.  
Mariano is set.  
Good night, Mick.  
You're out!  
That's my boy! Right there!  
Hey, Henry!  
We did it!  
Yeah!  
Hey, buddy. You've got  
quite an arm there.  
- Mr. Steinbrenner.  
- I think I can use you on the team.  
- Really?  
- What do you think, Reggie?  
This kid's really good  
in the clutch, man.  
Comin' from him that's  
a real compliment.  
Reggie was great in the clutch  
especially when it really mattered.  
- What are you talking about, Yogi?  
- Hey, Yogi, come on, now.  
It's true. He gave a hundred percent,  
a hundred and ten percent of the time.  
A hundred and ten.  
What Yogi's trying to say is that  
when everything seems lost...  
That's the time to turn up your game.  
That's right, Goose.  
Be a winner, Jack. Be a winner.  
Remember Jack. Be the curly  
straw that stirs the drink.  
Be the straw, Jack. Be the straw.  
Yeah, sure, Reg. But listen, son.  
You're gonna have to start at the

bottom and work your way up.

Like somebody famous once said,

"If it was easy,

it wouldn't be worth doing."

- I know.

- Good.

Now go out there and make me proud.

Yes sir. I will.

No way.

Hey, little man. You look great.

Thanks.

So cool.

Granderson steps back in with

the Yankees down by five.

Come on, CG. Here we go, man.

Bases loaded, bro.

- Come on, Curtis. You can do this.

- Come on, one-four. You can do it.

Here we go! Here we go!

The pitch... Granderson hits a

ground ball into the hole at short...

What a diving stop by the shortstop...

he gets to his feet, throws... safe!

Yeah, baby! I got it!

Oh, what hustle by Curtis!

The Yankees now trail 10-6.

Hey, to all you kids out there,

that's how you play the game.

Right there. That's how

you play the game.

Hey, we need you on base, Tex.

Let's go. Come on, Come on, let's go.

Come on Tex, big at bat, right here.

You, twenty five.

Two Five, let's go Tex.

Teixera steps in as the tying run.

Teixera broke his bat on that one.

More kindling for the fire.

- Teixera needs a new bat.

- What?

Tex broke his bat. Get him

another one. And move it.

Oh, Okay. Got it! Got it!

Well, wouldn't you know it.

It would all come down to this.  
Bottom of the ninth, 2 outs,  
bases full of Yankees  
and a 2-strike count on Mark Teixeira.  
It doesn't get any better  
than this, does it Michael?  
Well, here comes the bat boy  
with another piece of lumber.  
Maybe this one has some magic in it.  
Yes.  
Come on, baby. What do  
you say, Tex. Let's do it baby.  
- Come on, Tex. Get on base.  
- Come on, Tex. Big at bat.  
Come on Tex, come on kid.  
Come on 2-5. You're right on it, baby.  
Tex, hey, we need one in the right field  
seats, Tex. Big hit here. Let's go, Tex.  
They really think they can win.  
They don't think it. They know it.  
Here's the pitch, he lines  
a base hit to right field.  
That scores Cano and the  
Yankees are now down ten-seven.  
Jack,  
These are the moments we live for.  
Hideki Matsui steps to the plate  
hoping to change everything  
in one single swing.  
Come on, Matsu. Come on baby.  
Here's the pitch,  
- cut on and missed.  
- Steeeee-rike 1!  
Hey, that curve's been  
tying him up all night.  
I want to see 500 feet, baby.  
A gigantic one.  
Matty, we need you right now PacMan. This  
is what you do best, picking up them RBIs.  
You got this!  
See how he's spinning the ball  
in his hand like that, Jack.  
He's tipping his pitch. He only  
does that before he throws a curve.

And here's the 0-1,  
Steeeee-rike 2!  
Hey, guys, look. Look.  
He's tipping his pitch.  
He's tipping his pitch.  
Yeah, that's what I'm  
talking about baby.  
I got to tell him.  
It's you now, it's you.  
Now he comes set to the belt...  
Just believing you can do it,  
Jack, can change the game.  
Let's go Yankees!  
Let's go Yankees!  
Excuse me, Mr. Matsui.  
Hey, what's the kid doing?  
It looks like Matsui is being  
told something by the bat boy.  
I wonder what they  
could be talking about.  
- Hey, kid, what did you say to him?  
- Something that Babe taught me.  
The Yankees are down  
to their last strike.  
Hey, hit one in the seats, let's go.  
Now, Matsui digs back in.  
I'm feeling the pie, Jack.  
I'm feeling the pie, Jack.  
Come on, we've done it all year long.  
Yes!  
There it goes. Deep Center.  
It is high, it is far, it is gone!  
Into Monument Park.  
- Yeah.  
- Yeah, baby!  
A thriller by Godzilla.  
We win!  
Game over. Regular Season Over.  
Yankees win!  
The Yankees win!  
And the Yankees are now  
headed to the playoffs.  
What do you think  
about that, Michael?

Well, it looks like mystique and  
aura have crossed the street  
and now live here at the  
House that George built.

Omedetou Jack!

Omedetou!

I bet you never thought  
you could do all that.

Not in a million years.

Hey, Henry, can I meet some  
of the other guys like...

Joe Dimaggio or, or Roger Maris?

Or Billy Martin?

Well, maybe some other time.

Right now...

it's time to go home.

But I don't want to go home.

I want to stay here.

Look, I have hair.

No tubes. I can move.

And I can hit home runs  
and throw curve balls.

I'm not tired anymore.

Can't I just stay here a little  
bit longer? I just got here.

Sorry, Jack.

That's not the way it works.

And what about the team?

They need me.

There's another team that  
needs you even more.

That's not fair.

I'm not ready to go yet.

I can't...

I just can't.

Jack?

Jack?

Are you in there?

Yeah, of course.

I'm not ready to go, Henry.

I see you found my chair.

Leave me alone.

You know, when I was scared,  
I used to come in here, too.

I'd sit in that exact  
chair and wait...  
until I felt strong enough  
to face the world.  
What did you have to be scared about?  
Oh, I've got a few monsters  
in my closet, too.  
But the way I see it,  
you have two choices...  
either you hide from them,  
or you step up and face them.  
Head on.  
Come here, I want to  
show you something.  
Okay, you wanted a warning, here's your  
warning. I'm about to touch my pin.  
You mean you're Lou Gehrig?  
At your service.  
Fans, for the past two weeks you've  
been reading about the bad break I got.  
Yet today I consider myself...  
the luckiest man on  
the face of this earth.  
How did you do it?  
You were just as sick as I am.  
How did you keep playing every day?  
I'm a Yankee, Jack.  
That's what we do.  
Okay, Henry.  
I'm ready.  
What a brave kid, guys?  
That kid's got a lot  
of Yankee in him.  
Of course he does.  
'Cause he believes.  
He sure does.  
Honey?  
Jack? Can you hear me?  
Hey sport. The doctor  
said everything went well.  
Now all we need you  
to do is wake up, okay?  
We were so worried.  
Don't worry, Jackie. You'll never

have to go through this again.

I can if I have to.

Dad. He tipped his pitch.

What?

Matsui. He knew it was

going to be a curve.

- How on earth did you...

- Excuse me, Jack.

How you doing, Sport? You're looking good.

Listen, I found some people out here...

roaming the halls saying they want

to visit. Should I send them in?

I don't think this is a good time.

Maybe if you all could, could just...

- Big guy.

- Mariano!

- Should we come back later?

- No! Now is great!

What's going on,

buddy, how you doing?

Hey, Jack. What's going on buddy.

How you feeling, man?

Like that hat. Love you're

showing the colors.

Would you like us to sign it?

No, he's not really comfortable

taking it off in front of...

Here.

There's nothing wrong

with a good looking dome.

But don't worry kid,

it'll all come back.

- I hear you're a big fan.

- Yeah! The biggest!

You're doctor told us

you're one brave kid.

I've had my eye on this

one for a long time guys.

He definitely has what

it takes to be a Yankee.

And you know, Jack,

once a Yankee, always a Yankee.

You know, you look

really familiar to me.



Yeah, me, too.

Now that you mention it,  
have we met before?

- Hey, boys.

- Hi, Boss.

- How ya doing, Mr. Steinbrenner.

- Mr. Steinbrenner!

You got the Boss here.

- How are you, Jack?

- I'm great.

Listen, the whole team...

we're real proud of you,

so we wanted to give

you a little something.

This is to certify that Jack

has earned the right...

to be called a New York Yankee.

For me.

Yes.

I got mine a few years back

and it's been very inspiring.

Hey Regg... how do

I get one of those?

Hit 3 bombs in a World Series game,

and maybe we'll talk.

- Man, he got you, Tex.

- Tex, that's cold, man.

Mark, just don't strike out as much.

Man!

Go ahead. That's right. Pile on.

I'm used to carrying you, anyway.

Yeah, yeah.

That's right Reg, thank you.

Hey, Jack!

That's what I'm talking about.

Remember... live as big as you can.

You made it, Jack.

Enjoy every minute of it.

Watch out for the suit, George.

George, not the suit!

"Henry and Me"

is dedicated to the Boss,

George M. Steinbrenner III.

Boss, you ready?

Okay, Henry, I'm ready.

Henry, you drive.

Babe, get in the back.

For you, Boss, my pleasure.