The following excerpt is **argumentative**.

Describe the excerpt’s **argument**, and whether or not you feel it is *legitimate--*and **why**?

I Love Baseball So Much

I can’t believe how much I love baseball. It is definitely the coolest thing in the world and I go absolutely ballistic anytime anyone mentions it. Baseball is cool because when other people talk about baseball or mention baseball, I can instantly connect with them and have a topic on hand. Why else is baseball cool? Well, I like that baseball involves players hitting bats against balls and running around. That’s pretty cool. I also like that baseball is just so exciting and fun and anxiety inducing. I like calling up my mom and going “Hey Mom, guess what I just watched?” to which she sighs and, after a pause, goes “... Baseball?” And then I start stomping around the house for twenty minutes. This one game, a player scored a homerun (which means knocking the ball way past the field and over the outfield fence) and I got up and stomped around for at least thirty minutes. I used to have a friend who didn’t like baseball and I told him I didn’t want to be his friend anymore because it was so lame that he didn’t like baseball the same way I do. One time he showed up at my house, begging to rekindle our bond again. I asked him to name a baseball player. He said Babe Ruth. I told him “That’s a candy bar, not a baseball player. Get out of here,” and I never saw him again. Also, I love when baseball players dribble on the court to score a goal. Just kidding, that’s not baseball. I wouldn’t make that mistake… because I love baseball so much.