

The Hare and the Tortoise

I'm a tortoise.

I'm a hare.
You're a slowpoke.

I don't care.

You don't care
That you are slow?

I get where
I want to go.

I get places
Really fast.

If we raced,
You'd come in last.

Come in last?
I'd lose to you?
That is silly!

But it's true.

Well, I dare you—
Shall we race?

Fine with me.
You choose the place.

We'll start from here,
My slowpoke friend.
The river bridge
Is where we'll end.

That's fine with me,
My haughty hare.
When you arrive,
You'll find me there.



Off I go—
Just watch my speed!
I must be miles
Into the lead!

One foot, two feet,
Three feet, four—
Keep on going—
Not much more.

Tortoise is
So slow a chap,
I'll just take
A little nap.

Look at Hare—
He's fast asleep!
I'll slip by
Without a peep.

Oh, dear, I fear
That something's wrong!
I bet I slept
A bit too long.

Here comes Hare!
He's drawing near,
But I don't care
Since I am here.

How can this be?
It can't be true!
I am much speedier
Than you!

I know you are,
My silly friend;
But still I beat you
In the end!

**Moral: Just keep up an even pace.
Slow and steady wins the race.**

