**THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE**

NARRATOR
One day the sluggish tortoise is out enjoying a leisurely stroll down the path when the haughty hare bounds up behind him and tries to get around.

HARE
Move along there, Tortoise. You are so heavy and clumsy!
You're blocking the path.

TORTOISE
I may be slow, but in a race, I could probably beat you.

HARE
Impossible! With my long hind legs, I'm the fastest animal in the forest.

TORTOISE
Perhaps! Let's find out. *(Fox wanders by)*
Fox, we're having a race. Will you be the referee?

FOX
Okay!

NARRATOR
Fox is very amused by the unlikely match-up. The two contestants line up.

FOX
One, two, three, go!

NARRATOR
In the middle of the race, Hare sees a comfy tuft of grass by the side of the path
and decides to take a short nap.

HARE
I'll just rest here a bit. I can easily catch up to pokey Tortoise.

NARRATOR
Meanwhile, Tortoise plods on one little foot in front of the other without stopping.
Hare snoozes for a while and then wakes up with a start.

HARE
Oh no, I'm behind. (smugly) No problem!
I'm so fast, I can blast past him!

NARRATOR
He springs back on the path and speeds toward the finish line.

FOX
Too late, Hare. Tortoise is already here!

NARRATOR
The moral of the story: Slow and steady wins the race.