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tortoise and hare

1. Noun _____
2. Noun _____
3. Adjective _____
4. Noun _____
5. Adjective _____
6. Verb - Past Tense _____
7. Noun _____
8. Noun _____
9. Adjective _____
10. Determiner _____
11. Noun _____
12. Adverb _____
13. Noun _____
14. Adverb _____
15. Number _____
16. Noun - Plural _____
17. Preposition Or Subordinating Conjunction _____
18. Coordinating Conjunction _____

tortoise and hare

Once upon a time there was a _____Noun_____ who, boasting how he could run faster than anyone else, was forever teasing _____Noun_____ for its slowness. Then one day, the _____Adjective_____ _____Noun_____ answered back: "Who do you think you are? There's no denying you're swift, but even you can be beaten!" The _____Adjective_____ _____Verb - Past Tense_____ with _____Noun_____.

"Beaten in a race? By whom? Not you, surely! I bet there's nobody in the _____Noun_____ that can win against me , I'm so speedy. Now, why don't you try?"

_____Adjective_____ by such bragging, the _____Determiner_____ accepted the challenge. A course was planned, and the next day at dawn they stood at the starting line. The _____Noun_____ yawned _____Adverb_____ as the meek _____Noun_____ trudged _____Adverb_____ off. When the hare saw how painfully slow his rival was, he decided, half asleep on his feet, to have a quick nap. "Take your time!" he said. "I'll have _____Number_____ _____Noun - Plural_____ and catch up with you in a minute."

The _____Preposition or subordinating conjunction_____ woke with a start from a _____Coordinating conjunction_____ sleep and gazed round, looking for the tortoise. But the creature was only a short distance away, having barely covered a third of the course. Breathing a sigh of relief, the hare decided he might as well have breakfast too, and off he went to munch some cabbages he had noticed in a nearby field. But the heavy meal and the hot sun made his eyelids droop. With a careless glance at the tortoise, now halfway along the course, he decided to have another snooze before

flashing past the winning post. And smiling at the thought of the look on the tortoise's face when it saw the hare speed by, he fell fast asleep and was soon snoring happily. The sun started to sink, below the horizon, and the tortoise, who had been plodding towards the winning post since morning, was scarcely a yard from the finish. At that very point, the hare woke with a jolt. He could see the tortoise a speck in the distance and away he dashed. He leapt and bounded at a great rate, his tongue lolling, and gasping for breath. Just a little more and he'd be first at the finish. But the hare's last leap was just too late, for the tortoise had beaten him to the winning post. Poor hare! Tired and in disgrace, he slumped down beside the tortoise who was silently smiling at him.

"Slowly does it every time!" he said.

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