

## 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.