

# Don't think you're the best when you're not.

By Fiona

"I once ran 10k in 3 minutes" said the boastful runner with a smirk grin on his face. "I will enter a running competition with really fast runners and I will win of course, and I don't need to train at all."

"Can I enter as well I want to try and win a race, I also want to try to beat those really fast boys as well?"

"Yeah, sure you can but you know you are going to lose and I am going to win. Let's settle this draw then first one to the bottom of the hill wins." Explained the Boastful Runner.

The Boastful Runner set off at a really slow pace. If you could be any slower than a tortoise he would be going that slowly. The best friend set off at a tremendous speed he could have fell over a couple of times it was so funny.

Finally when the Boastful Runner finished running down the hill they walked home to enter the competition.

"Just so you know I was jogging when I was going down the hill!!" said the Boastful Runner embarrassingly.

"Sure I totally believe you!" replied the Runner in a sarcastic way.

With that the boys were home. The Boastful Runners mother had Dinner ready at the table it was chicken, chips and ketchup.

"I don't think this is very healthy for us. Especially because we have running race in a few days." cried the Runner.

"Oh never mind it will be fine." Replied the mother.

They both ate their dinner while the Runner had healthy snakes at the side and the Boastful Runner had none.

Once they had finished they looked up the competition and it read:

*If you are about to enter this competition please note that it should take around 20 minutes so please be careful it will take place on the 10<sup>th</sup> of August 2014.*

“That sounds simple enough for my child are you free on that day as well.” Explained the mother.

“Yeah. We can take him if you want.” Replied the Runner.

On the 10<sup>th</sup> of August 2014 they both went to the race with the runner in his car with his car. Both of their smiles were growing to their foreheads. The Boastful Runner didn't know what to take so he came in a tracksuit top and tracksuit bottoms. The Runner came in a t-shirt and shorts.

Soon the race started...

The runner soon came to the finish line with the time of 15 minutes. When he saw the ribbon he dashed forward to find his mother in the crowd. He had come first out of 261 people.

When the Boastful Runner came to the finish line his emotions came through and he started to cry. He had come 260<sup>th</sup> out of 261. The person behind him was obviously upset but didn't show it. He was too upset to even wait for his best friend to get his trophy. Since he came with his friend in his car without his mother he ran all the way home crying.

From that day forward the Boastful Runner practised all the time when he could. Soon he entered another competition and won. He was so pleased with his self and jumped in joy.