



Sam Stops the Race



Sam was an athlete. Today was the day of the big race, and Sam wanted to compete. Most of all, he wanted to win the prize.



"I will run fast," Sam said to his pal Tim. "So will I," said Tim with a grin.



The race started, and Sam ran well. He was in first place! Then he saw a thin line on the track.



It was a line of little centipedes, and a stampede of athletes was running right at them. Sam stopped. "Stop!" he yelled.



"Centipedes here!" Tim heard him and stopped. The other athletes stopped too. Then they all stepped over the line and let the centipedes pass.



Not one little leg was hurt. Sam did not run until the last centipede was safe. Now he was at the back.



He could not win the prize. Still, he ran on to complete the race, and he got to the end with a big smile.



Then all the athletes clapped for Sam. "That was a kind thing to do," said Tim. "You are the best athlete here."