**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.