



The Tortoise and the Hare

We all think we know the story of the tortoise and the hare that raced each other one day to find out who was fastest. Few people know the true details behind this historical race. Read on to find out what *really* happened with the tortoise and the hare.

The tortoise was a really decent guy. He was kind to everyone and had a lot of friends. The only thing was that he was *really* slow. His friends would tease him about how it would take him forever to get anywhere. He claimed he wasn't slow; he just liked to take his time.

One of the tortoise's many friends was the hare. Unlike the tortoise, the hare was self-centered and talked about himself too much. He bragged that he was the best at everything, which annoyed everyone. Nonetheless, deep down he was a good hare, which is why the tortoise remained his friend.

One day, the hare took things too far. The tortoise was already having a bad day, and the hare made fun of him for being the last one to get to the table for lunch. The tortoise challenged him to a race in front of all of their friends. The hare accepted without hesitation. He couldn't wait to humiliate his friend in a race – that's just the type of hare he was.

From the start of the race, it looked clear who the winner would be. The hare, who was brimming with energy, sprinted off and ran 220 meters in the first 5 minutes. He looked over his shoulder and saw that the tortoise was way behind him. At 5 minutes, the tortoise had covered only 100 meters. The hare thought to himself, "How dare the tortoise challenge ME?"



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The hare saw a 7-11 and decided to stop off and get a Red Bull and a bag of Hot Cheetos. He figured that he was far enough ahead of the tortoise that he had plenty of time to spare. Seven minutes later, the hare had just finished his last Hot Cheeto. He looked out the window to see the tortoise, slowly but surely, passing him! At 12 minutes, the tortoise had traveled the 240 meters and had passed the hare!

When the hare saw this, he decided it was time to go. Renewed from his Red Bull, he sprinted off and was able to cover another 240 meters in 8 minutes. He ran as fast as he possibly could after eating an entire bag of Hot Cheetos. Forty (40) meters away from the finish line, the hare saw a big tree with lots of shade. He was so tired from his sprint and his stomach was hurting a bit, so he decided to relax under the tree for just a little while. Soon enough, he fell sound asleep.

The tortoise, on the other hand, was not tired at all. He had eaten a healthy breakfast and was still going strong. At 15 minutes, he had covered 300 meters, at 20 minutes he covered 400 meters, and at 22.5 minutes he covered 450 meters. At 460 meters, he saw the hare sleeping soundly under the tree. He laughed to himself and kept going. He reached the finish line at the 500 meter mark after exactly 25 minutes.

The crowd cheered upon the tortoise's arrival, which woke the hare up. He could not believe the tortoise had beaten him! What an embarrassment! He refused to finish the race; he sat and pouted under the tree instead. The tortoise celebrated his victory by taking all of his friends to Porto's for dinner – his treat. That's just the type of tortoise he was.

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