



Ian's race

Once upon a time, in a little village, there lived a boy called Ian who was eager to grow and learn. He shared his home with his parents, his older sister Clara and his newborn brother Oliver. Family life was a whirlwind of activities and little adventures, but Ian often felt lost between the attention the baby needed and his sister's school responsibilities.

To add some excitement to his routine, Ian entered the running race held in his village each year. It was a test of endurance and effort rather than speed, and he wanted to improve at both. He knew winning would not be easy, but he was determined to train with all his heart.

Every afternoon after his homework, Ian ran through the fields around the village. At first his feet tired quickly and he was breathless after a few minutes. But with each training session, his legs grew stronger and his breathing became steadier.

Seeing her brother's effort, Clara decided to join him. She already did athletics at school and had useful advice to share.



“Ian, it’s important to keep a steady pace and not start too fast,” she explained as they followed paths winding between the wheat fields.

With her support, Ian began to improve noticeably. His endurance grew, and so did his confidence. Their time together became especially precious: he could feel valued and listened to, away from the busy demands of baby Oliver.

At last race day arrived. Wearing his number and with his trainers tied securely, Ian lined up beside the other runners. He looked at the path ahead, feeling both excited and nervous.

The race was challenging. Experienced runners and beginners moved together towards the finish. Ian remembered his sister’s advice, kept a steady pace and used his energy wisely. Halfway round, he began to pass runners who had set off too quickly.

When he crossed the finish line, Ian had not come first, but he had earned an excellent third place. His parents, Clara and little Oliver welcomed him with applause and proud cheers.

That evening he understood that effort and dedication bring their own rewards. Sport could strengthen not only his body but also his family bonds. The race had taught him that although he could not always win a competition, trying his best could still be a personal victory.

And that is where our story ends.