

Friday 8th December 2022

WALT publish a fable.

One green swindling Morking a hude
hote wanted to start a race
whith the tortois the race was
just about to start the hote
looked like he was a pos to
pawas and the slow tortois
was just ready to go.
The race started the hote
zoomed of and the slow tortois
ran.

"You cant catch me!" shouted
the hote hote

"I will you wait!" replied
tortois.

Hote got bored he fell
asleep. The tortois took his
time and in a couple of minutes
the tortois got insttant of
the abagent hote and then
the tortois won the hole race.
The hote woke up and the
hote berised and said

"or no I over slept!" cried
hote.

