“How did you ever beat the hare?” asked the horse.
The tortoise grinned, “The hare may be fast, but slow and steady wins the race.”

But it was no use. The tortoise crossed the finish line first.

The hare, who was very fast, always teased the slow tortoise.
“Ha, ha, ha! Even a snail is faster than you!” he said.
Once upon a time, there lived a tortoise and a hare.

The tortoise did not like the teasing one bit. Finally, he decided to do something about it. “Let’s have a race,” he said.

After a while, the hare woke up. “Oh, no! the tortoise is winning!” he yelled. He jumped up and hopped along the path.

“Aha!” the tortoise said. “The tortoise won! The tortoise won!” all the animals cheered.

Once upon a time, there lived a tortoise and a hare.
But as the hare napped, the tortoise walked. Slow, slow, slow. And guess what? By and by, the tortoise passed the hare!

"Ha, ha, ha! I can take a nap and still wake up in time to beat the tortoise," said the hare.

The hare hopped. Fast, fast, fast.

The hare fell down laughing.

"OK, but you know I will win," he said.

"We will see," said the tortoise.

The tortoise walked. Slow, slow, slow.
The hare hopped. Fast, fast, fast.
The tortoise walked. Slow, slow, slow.

On the day of the big race, all of the animals came to watch.
"On your mark, get set, go!" said the fox.

So he did. Snore, snore, snore.

Soon the hare was way ahead of the tortoise.