

once a hare was very proud of his speed. He always laughed at a tortoise and challenged him one day to do a race. The tortoise accepted it. They fixed a top of hill as winning Post.

The hare ran fastest as he could. Before long, he was out of sight. The tortoise moved slowly and steadily. After sometime the tortoise ~~too~~ saw a hare sleeping under the tree. He was dead tired but didn't take rest. When hare woke up. He began to run very fast but was greatly ~~disappointed~~ ~~after~~ to see the tortoise and end of race.

Moral: slow and steady wins the race.