

The Hill

Pip and Nate were having lunch at Pip's home.
After lunch Pip said, "Let's have a race."

"Good idea," said Nate.

"I am fast," said Pip.

"I am as fast as a plane," said Nate.

"Let's see," said Pip. "We will race to the tree."

Off she went. Nate ran after her.
They ran down the hill.

Then Nate slipped in some slime.
He fell and went sliding down the hill.
He got to the tree.



"I won," said Nate. "You were not as fast as me!"

Pip smiled and said, "Yes, but you slid down the hill like it was a slide."