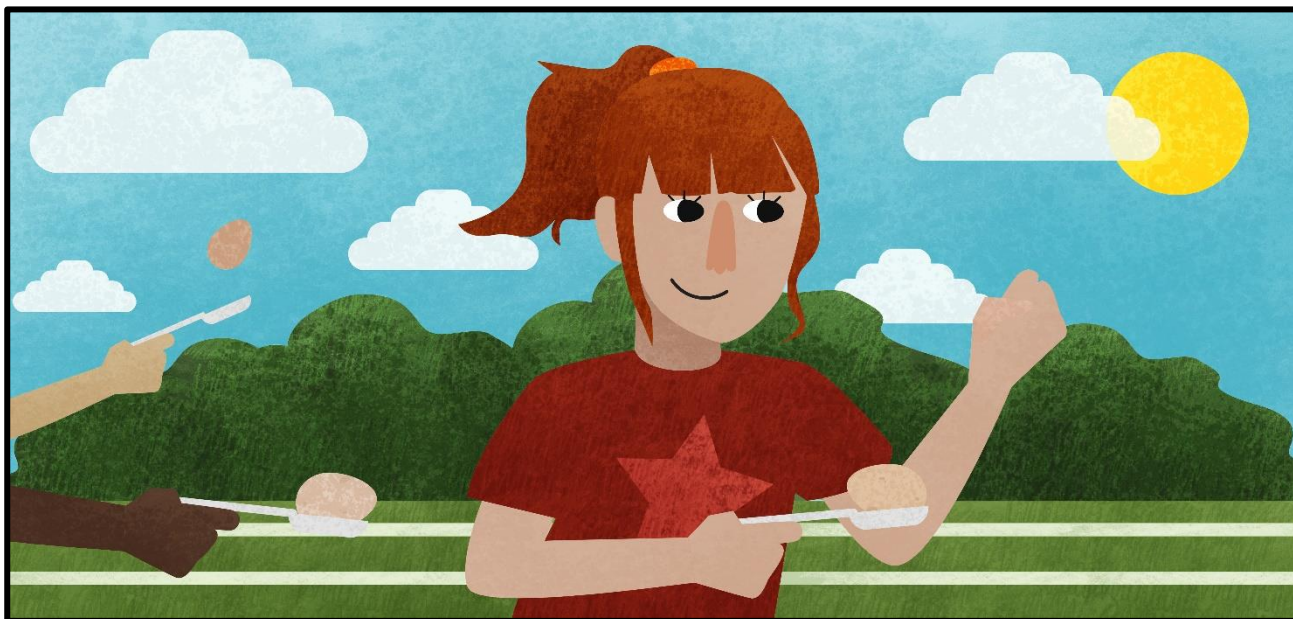


Deepening Understanding

YR 2 Fiction Text

Megan's Race by Hannah Raven



"Who would like to have a go at the skipping race?" asked Miss Ward.

Megan loved skipping and had won the skipping race at last year's sports day. She practised every day at school and at home. Her hand shot up into the air and she waved it eagerly.

"Jess, Liam, Kate, Grace and Lucas, you can all have a go," said Miss Ward.

"But skipping is my best race," Megan blurted out. Tears started to fill her eyes.

"Maybe you could have a go at the egg and spoon race," replied Miss Ward.

"I'm not very good at the egg and spoon race!" cried Megan.

When Megan got home, she told Mum which race she was going to compete in on sports day.

"I can't do the egg and spoon race," said Megan glumly, "I have practised really hard for the skipping race."

"Megan," said her mum kindly, "sometimes we have to try things that we might not be very good at, but it is really important that you have a go and try your best."

Megan sighed, "I know, but I love skipping races."

"We can practise in the garden if you want," said Mum, "You might even get better at balancing the egg on the spoon."

Mum and Megan practised every afternoon after school. At first, Megan began just walking, but she began getting much quicker. Each day, Megan slowly began to enjoy concentrating on keeping the egg firmly on the spoon. She loved racing up and down the garden with Mum and on the night before the big race she beat Mum in the race to the end of the garden and back again.

"No matter what happens in the race tomorrow, I know you have worked very hard and that makes me proud," said Mum giving Megan a big hug and kiss.

On sports day, Megan felt very nervous when Miss Ward called her to the start line. She collected her egg and spoon and tried to spot Mum and Dad in the crowd. Mum gave her a big thumbs up. Megan gave a small, nervous smile back.

"Ready, steady, GO!" shouted Miss Ward.

Ben and Anya sped off with their eggs, but Megan decided that going a bit slower would be better. They were half way down the track, and so far Megan's egg had stayed on the spoon. All of a sudden, Ben's egg flew out of his spoon and he had to stop to pick it up, so Megan was able to overtake him. Megan started to pick up speed, keeping a firm grip on her spoon and her eyes on her egg.

The crowd were on their feet cheering everyone on. Megan could see Anya in front of her and tried with all of her might to catch up. Bravely, Megan began jogging and quickly caught up with Anya. It was head to head to get to the golden finishing ribbon first. Megan was determined to get there before anyone because she had spent so much time practising with Mum and she wanted to make her proud. She picked up speed and crossed the finishing line with her egg still on her spoon and Anya close behind her. Mr Smith, the sports teacher, gave her a glittery, red sticker with first place on it. Mum and Dad came rushing over.

"Well done Megan!" they both cheered.

"That was the best race ever!" shouted Megan happily, as a big smile spread across her face.

