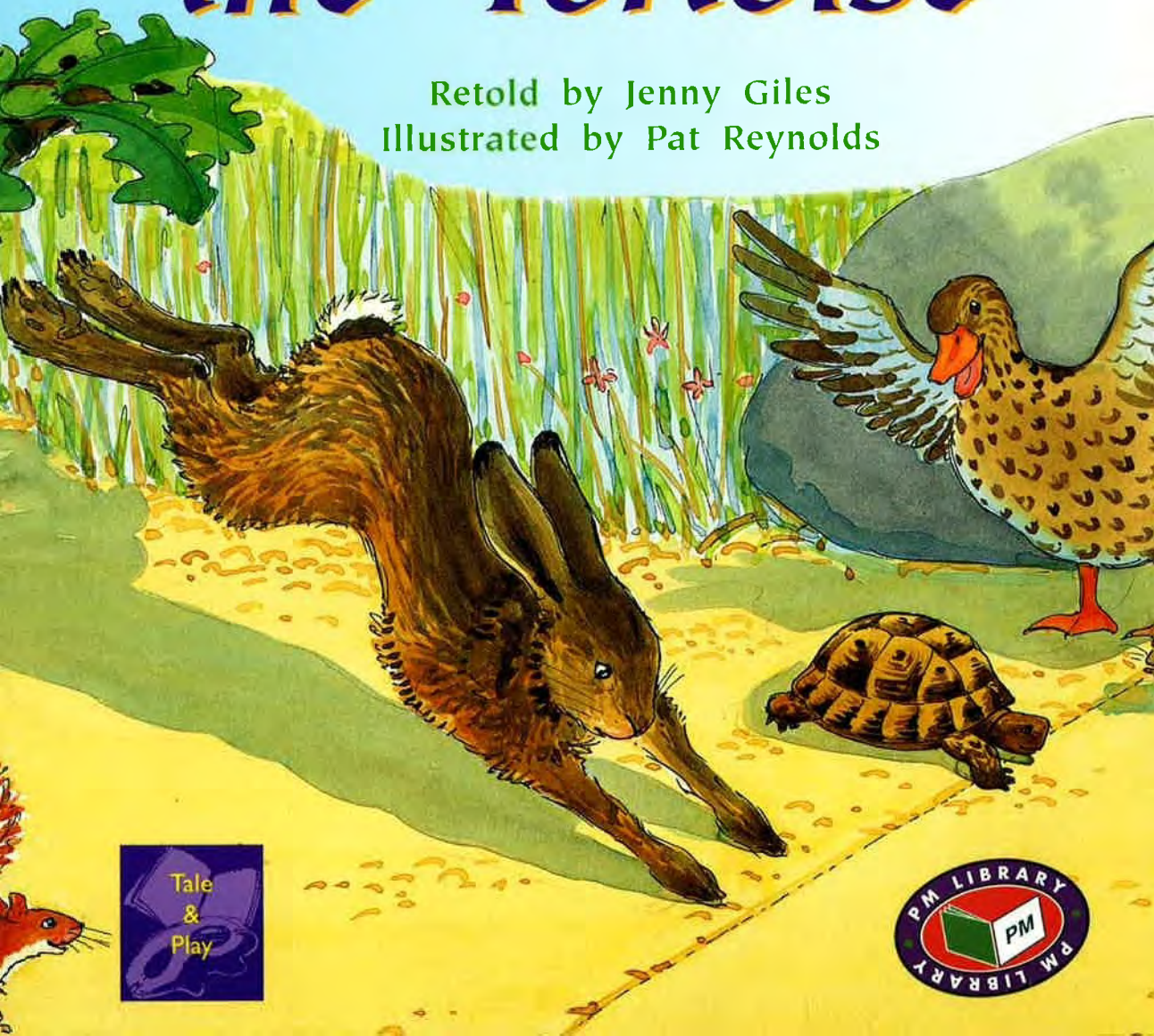
The Hare and the Tortoise

Retold by Jenny Giles
Illustrated by Pat Reynolds



Tale & Play

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Once upon a time,
some animals lived near a big meadow.
Every day, they would meet together,
and Hare would come jumping along
to join them.



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Hare would dance and prance
through the long grass, telling them all
what a fine fellow he was.
"I am the best runner in the land,"
he would boast.
"No one could win a race against me."

The animals always turned away
from Hare and took no notice of him.



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But one hot afternoon,
Tortoise came crawling slowly out
from behind his rock.
"I am tired of listening to your boasting,"
said Tortoise,
"so I will give you a race, Hare."



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"You!" laughed Hare.
"Why, you are the slowest animal
in the land.
What sort of race would that be?"

"A race like any other race," said Tortoise,
"and it can take place whenever you like."



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A play

The Hare and the Tortoise

People in the play



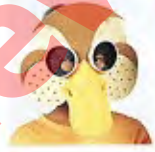
Reader



Squirrel



Hare



Duck



Tortoise



First Mouse



Owl



Second Mouse



Badger

For Review Only

Reader

Once upon a time,
some animals lived near a big meadow.
Every day, they would meet together,
and Hare would come jumping along
to join them.
Hare would dance and prance
through the long grass, telling them all
what a fine fellow he was.

Hare

I am the best runner in the land.
No one could win a race against me.

Badger

Oh, go away, Hare.

Squirrel

We know what a good runner you are.

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Duck

And we don't want to race against you.

Reader

But one hot afternoon,
Tortoise came crawling slowly out
from behind his rock.

Tortoise

I am tired of listening to your boasting,
Hare, so I will give you a race.

Hare

You! Why, you are the slowest animal
in the land.
What sort of race would that be?

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