

The RACING FROG



„Wahooo! Catch me if you can!“ croaks the frog Trevor.

„You are fast but I am the quickest frog in the world,“ says Sven.

They are friends. They like speed everywhere. They love eating, swimming, diving, jumping,....

„Sven, let's race.“

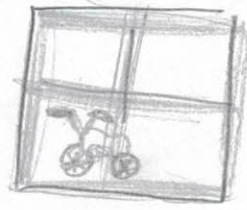


I want to be...
RACER!



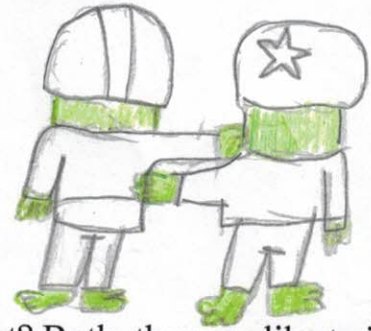
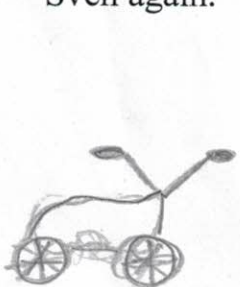
„Wake up, your breakfast is ready.“ „What, where? Who is speaking?“. Trevor opens his eyes. There is his mummy frog next to the bed. She is shaking him. „Get up.“ „Oh, noooooo! I want to race, I want to dream, I want to win. Sven isn't the fastest toad in the world.“ Trevor has breakfast, his favourite cupcakes with flies. Then he rides a bicycle to school. And he competes with his schoolmates too. He sometimes loses. Never mind. He says, try it again - fair and square.

10 years later



„Yay! My first race. My helmet, my motorcycle jacket, my motorbike,.... And my mummy is shaking me. Oh, Am I dreaming again?“ No, there is a nice green motorcycle in front of our house. It is ready for the racing. „I know my family is afraid of me but I am happy. My dreams are going to come true.“

At the start there are lots of frogs. And Sven too. He can ride very quickly. Will he be the winner? Let's start. Ready, steady, go!!! The commentator is shouting out – „Sven, Trevor, Sven again.“



Who is the first? Both, they are like twins, friends forever. They know that the speed is important but not the most important thing. „Don't cheat and do your best. Play with your friends, try new things and don't give your dreams up,“ Trevor and Sven whisper SLOWLY. They have got the most valuable treasure – their friendship.