



# Cross Country

Ready set go! Ms Wrigg clapped the wood together. I sprinted off like a racing car. I jogged past Ms Mitchell and the White house. Past Mrs Cook I sprinted towards the cheering crowd. It was a hot Friday afternoon on the Wilson's farm. I puffed and puffed. I kept on blocking Jordyn's way. I crossed the finish line and got my ribbon.

I came 3<sup>rd</sup>. Trelise came 1<sup>ST</sup> Mere came 2<sup>nd</sup>.

I was proud of myself.

By Rachel

