

## Sledge Race!

It doesn't snow much these days so when there is a decent snowfall, all the sledges come out straight away. Last Saturday there was plenty of snow and the old croft at the top of the village was full of every size and shape of sledge you could imagine. Those kids that didn't have sledges were using old plastic sacks and they were having a great time! Seven of the youngsters riding the sacks agreed to have a race down the hill. This sounded like a great idea until you realise that, at the bottom of the hill is a busy road and plastic sacks don't have brakes.

Everyone was sitting on their sacks ready to race.

"On your marks, get set, go!"

Everyone was feeling worried about having to get down the hill. They flew down the hill, crashed on a rock and felt terrified. They zoomed across the sky and crashed on each others sacks and just before they reached the bottom of the hill everybody crashed into each other. They were so relieved that they didn't reach the big nasty road.

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