

## Saturday skater

Curtis is the third skater on the slope under the cliff. He thinks, “If I can go faster, I can be first.”

He makes his feet work and work. His skates whirl. The wheels turn faster and faster. He zips past a girl in a green skirt.

He bends his legs low. He hurls past Nasser in his red skater shirt.

Curtis wins. He is first!

He needs to turn and go slower. He slips on the kerb. The world seems to turn. Crash! He hits the dirt with a jerk. Is he hurt?

Curtis gets up. He has a dirty shirt and a big grin. He says just three words, “I was first!”

