



# Leo's Big Sprint

Sis Favour



Leo, a spirited young boy, zoomed through the park on his rusty bicycle, training for the annual 'Sunnyville Sprint'. His bright yellow helmet bobbed with every pedal, a determined grin spread across his face. He imagined the finish line, picturing himself crossing it with a flourish.



The morning of the race dawned bright and clear, painting Leo's room in hues of orange and pink. He bounced out of bed, his heart doing a happy little drum solo. A bowl of his favorite berry-filled cereal awaited him, ready to fuel his big day.



At the bustling starting line, colorful banners fluttered in the breeze. Leo stood tall, his race number pinned proudly to his bright blue shirt. He spotted his best friends, Emmanuel and Lily, waving wildly, and his mom giving him a thumbs-up from the cheering crowd.



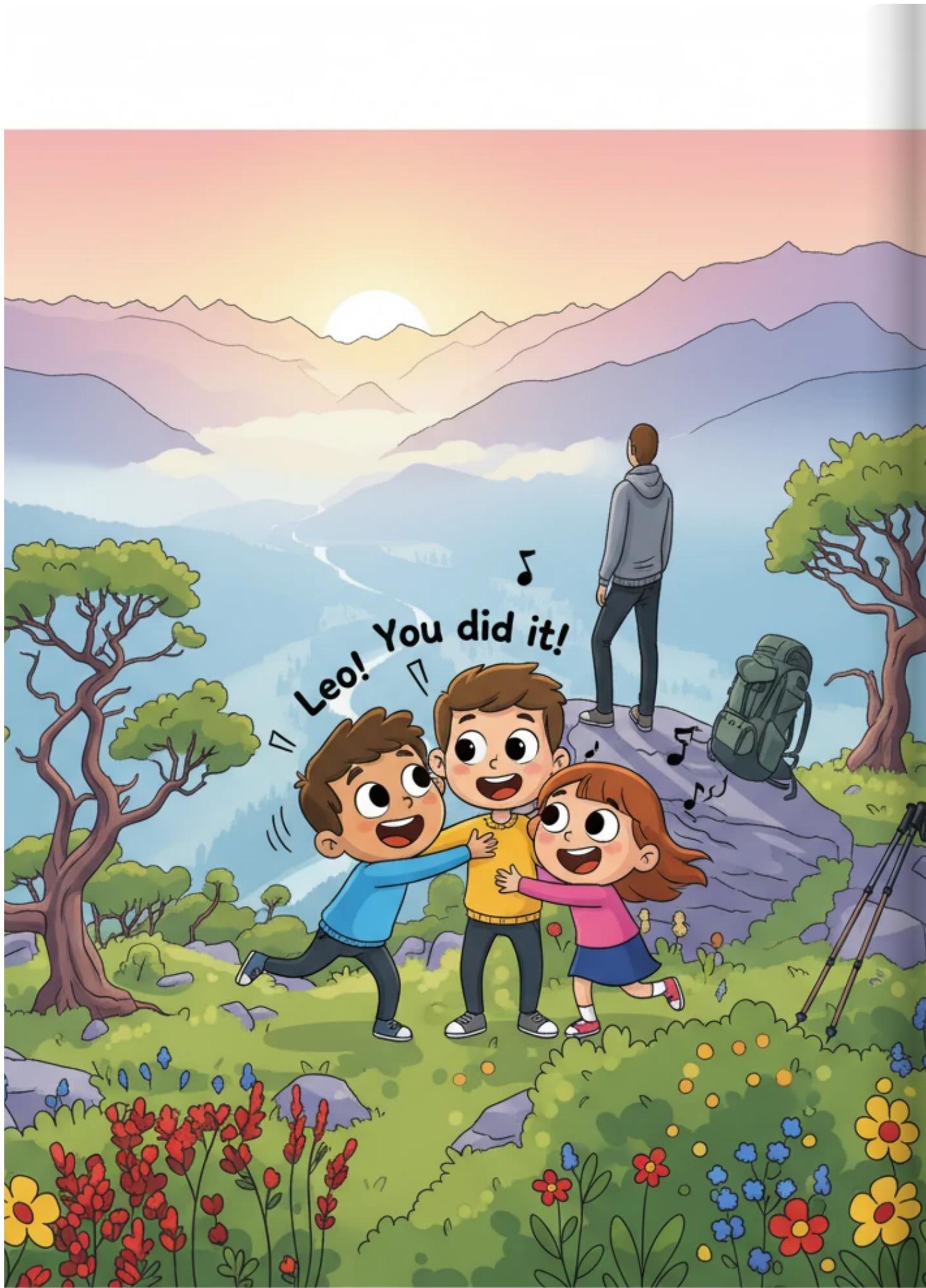
Halfway through the race, Leo's legs felt like jelly, and his lungs burned. He slowed down, a tiny cloud of doubt trying to dim his bright spirit. The path ahead seemed impossibly long, and he squinted against the bright sun.



Then, he remembered all his practice rides and the encouraging words from his family. A spark reignited in his chest, and he pushed harder, his little legs pumping like pistons. He focused on the rhythm of his breathing, finding a new burst of energy.



With one final, mighty push, Leo zoomed across the finish line! His bike skidded to a happy stop, and he raised his arms high in triumph. He was breathless but absolutely beaming, a true champion in his own right.



Before he could even catch his breath, a whirlwind of hugs enveloped him. Emmanuel and Lily rushed over, their faces alight with joy. "Leo! You did it!" they shouted in unison, their excitement contagious.



Emmanuel clapped Leo on the back with a hearty laugh. "Well done, bro. You did well!" he exclaimed, his eyes twinkling with pride. Their friendship felt as strong and vibrant as ever.



Then, his mother appeared through the crowd, her eyes sparkling with tears of pure joy. She enveloped Leo in the warmest, most loving hug imaginable. "My wonderful boy," she whispered, "I am so incredibly proud of you."



Later, surrounded by his cheering family and friends, Leo held up his participation medal, a shiny symbol of his effort and courage. Everyone gathered for a big, happy group photo, their smiles as bright as the Sunnyville sun.