

THE RACE IN WOODLAND PARK



Tina the Turtle and Benny the Bunny
the race of focus

Eva

A Story by [Author Name]



Benny the Bunny strikes a dramatic pose on his mossy Stage Rock, his snow-white fur shimmering under the morning sun. He adjusts his blue headband and holds his phone high, capturing the perfect selfie while birds chirp in the dew-covered trees.



Benny tries to show off his speed but loses control, crashing headfirst into the Squirrel Sisters' acorn stand. A rain of nuts showers down on a startled Mr. Mouse as Sally Squirrel watches her inventory scatter across the forest floor.



Instead of helping, Benny snaps photos of the acorn chaos while the tiny Ant News Network team records the scene with their miniature microphones. The woodland crowd murmurs in frustration as Benny grins at his screen, distracted by his latest post.

A Shared Path



Tina the Turtle calmly shuffles onto the scene, her glossy green shell reflecting the morning light and a small red backpack jingling on her back. She pauses to help the squirrels gather their lost acorns, moving with a quiet and purposeful grace.



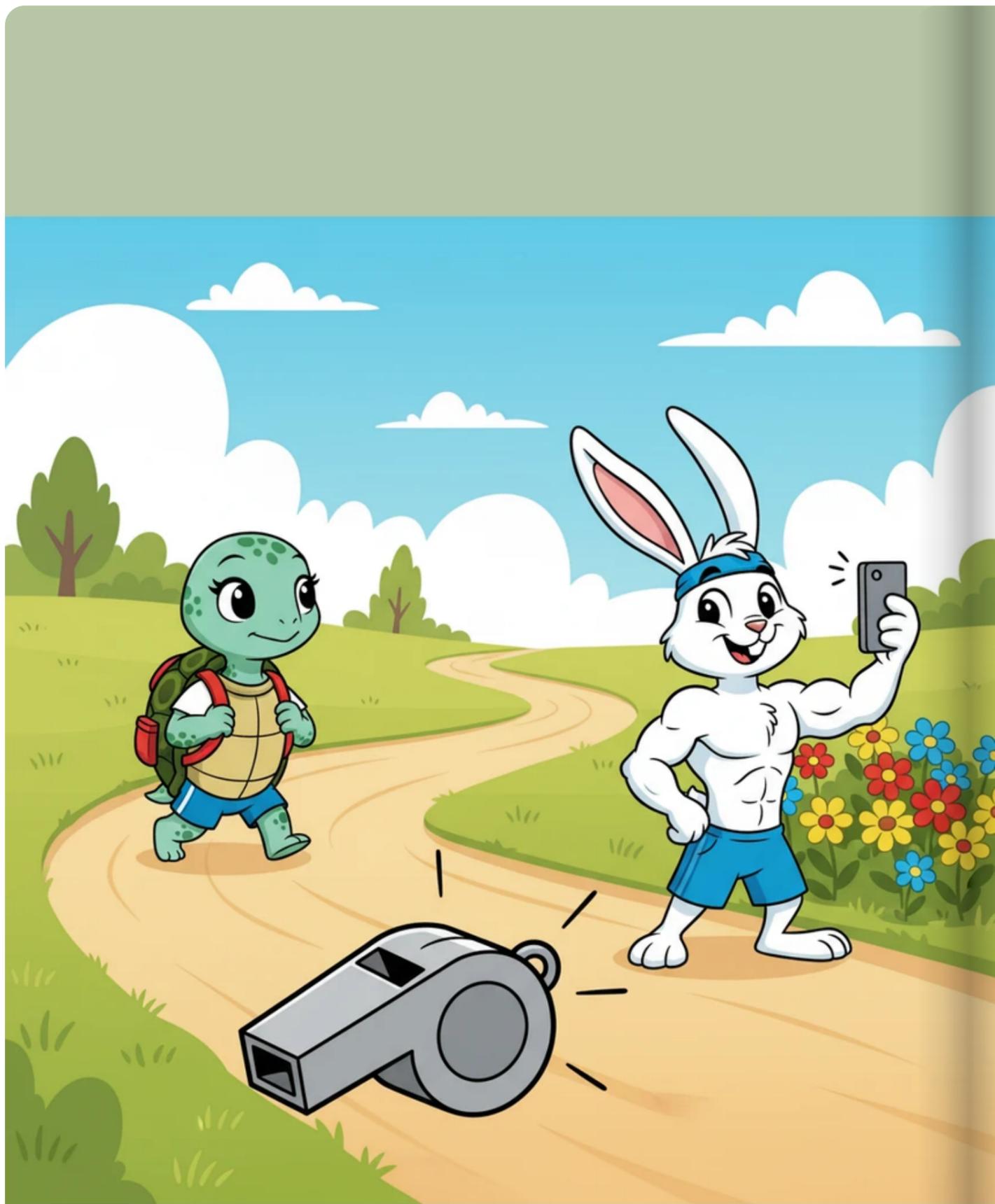
Benny hops over to Tina, bragging about his speed records and showing her his phone screen filled with blurry action shots. Nearby, the Duckling Twins whisper to each other about how Benny's speed is mostly just stopping to check his hashtags.



Tina catches a falling maple leaf with gentle precision and tells Benny that those who go slowest often see the most and get the furthest. The surrounding animals nod in agreement, their eyes wide with anticipation as Tina challenges Benny's frantic pace with her calm wisdom.



Benny's ears shoot up in surprise and he lets out a booming laugh that wakes Old Mr. Owl from his nap in the hollow tree. He accepts Tina's challenge, convinced that a turtle could never beat the fastest bunny in Woodland Park.



The race begins with a whistle, and Benny rockets ahead only to stop moments later by a patch of bright wildflowers for a victory selfie. Tina keeps her eyes on the path, her little red backpack bobbing steadily as she passes the distracted rabbit.



**TINA
BENNY**

Benny finds himself mesmerized by his own reflection in a shimmering stream, losing track of time as he fixes his headband for more photos. Meanwhile, Tina continues her slow and steady march, never once looking away from the finish line marked by the Great Oak.



The forest animals erupt in cheers as Tina crosses the finish line first, her focus winning the day over Benny's speed. A humbled Benny finally catches up, and Tina kindly opens her red backpack to share delicious clover cookies with her friend.