



Boma and Tonye's Big Bike Day

by Doris



The sun shone brightly as Boma and her little sister, Tonye, skipped towards the park. Mama smiled from a picnic blanket, her eyes twinkling. Today was a special day – Tonye would finally learn to ride her shiny red bike!



Tonye's bike gleamed in the sunlight, its bell ready to "ring-ring!" She wore a pink helmet and rainbow shoes, her excitement bubbling over. Boma clapped her hands, encouraging her sister, but Tonye seemed a little nervous.



Boma knelt beside Tonye, offering a comforting smile. "It's okay to fall, that's how we learn," she said gently, giving her sister a hug. "I'll be right here, every pedal of the way."



Tonye placed her feet on the pedals, her braids bouncing with anticipation. Boma held the back of the bike, ready to offer support. "Ready?" she asked. With a nod from Tonye and a shout of "Go!", they began.



Suddenly, with a wobble and a giggle, Tonye lost her balance and tumbled into the soft grass. Tears welled up in her eyes. Boma rushed over, offering a warm hug and words of encouragement, "You were so brave!"



Boma gently wiped away Tonye's tears. "Love makes us strong," she whispered, remembering Mama's words. "Let's try again, slow and steady." Tonye sniffled, then smiled, ready to face the challenge once more.