



## The Dirt Devil's Triumph

by Jim Dunn



Lewis, a ten-year-old with a grin as wide as the track, gazed at the gleaming red dirt bike his dad had just bought him. The bike sat proudly in the garage, a promise of adventure and speed. He couldn't wait to learn to ride and compete in the upcoming motocross race.



The first few days were a blur of wobbly starts and clumsy falls. Lewis tumbled in the dirt, scraping his knees and elbows, but he always got back up with a determined look. His dad patiently offered advice and encouragement, reminding him to keep his balance and look ahead.



As Lewis's skills improved, he began to feel the thrill of the wind in his hair and the rumble of the engine beneath him. He practiced turns, jumps, and speed, pushing himself harder each day. He imagined himself on the podium, holding the winner's trophy.



The day of the race arrived, filled with the roar of engines and the excited chatter of racers and spectators. During the race, Lewis saw another rider struggling to get his bike started after a fall. He pulled over, helping the boy get back on the track, even though it meant losing valuable time.



Lewis, now far behind, watched the other racers speed ahead. He remembered his dad's advice from his earlier falls, to focus and keep his eye on the track. He remembered how to lean, how to accelerate, and how to use the bumps to his advantage.



In a stunning comeback, Lewis used his newfound skills and the lessons from his falls to pass other riders. He crossed the finish line in first place! He had won, not just the race, but the respect of everyone, proving that true victory comes from helping others and never giving up.