

# Race You

## 1. RACE YOU

Joel and I sat on the floor watching our favorite cartoon. The White Knight and his Super Space Soldiers regrouped and launched another attack. The Dark Prince and his Evil Space Warriors were forced to retreat.

“Travis, Joel!” Mom called out. “Come and get your breakfast.”

I jumped up and turned to Joel. “Race you!”

He took off and we landed in our chairs at the same time. Joel looked at his cereal. I looked at mine. “Race you,” he whispered. We demolished our breakfast before Mom had poured her coffee “Beat you,” he said as I took my last mouthful. Joel always won the eating races, even though he was younger than me and he had a smaller mouth.

Mom looked from Joel to me and shook her head.

“Race you,” Joel said to me.

We rushed to the bathroom, cleaned our teeth and ran to our bedroom. I got out my White Knight T-shirt and Joel got out his Dark Prince T-shirt. We put on our clothes, scrambled through the back door and ran outside.

I climbed up onto the trampoline first. “Beat you,” I said as Joel climbed up.

Mom opened the back door. “I need to wash those T-shirts. You can’t wear them every day.”

“One jump first,” I said as I began to jump up and down.

Mom shook her head and went back inside.

Joel said, "Bet I can jump higher."

We laughed as we took turns jumping. We went higher and higher. I could see kids in the park next door. As I went up again I turned my head to see if I could see anyone on the oval. Next time, I turned right around to look. The leaves of the maple tree brushed the top of my head. Then I realised I'd jumped right off the trampoline. I screamed as I hit the hard ground.