

The race

Mozambican
folktale
Amir Bachir António
Necas



One day the rabbit found a snail. He said to the snail, "You can't run! All you know is how to crawl on the ground."



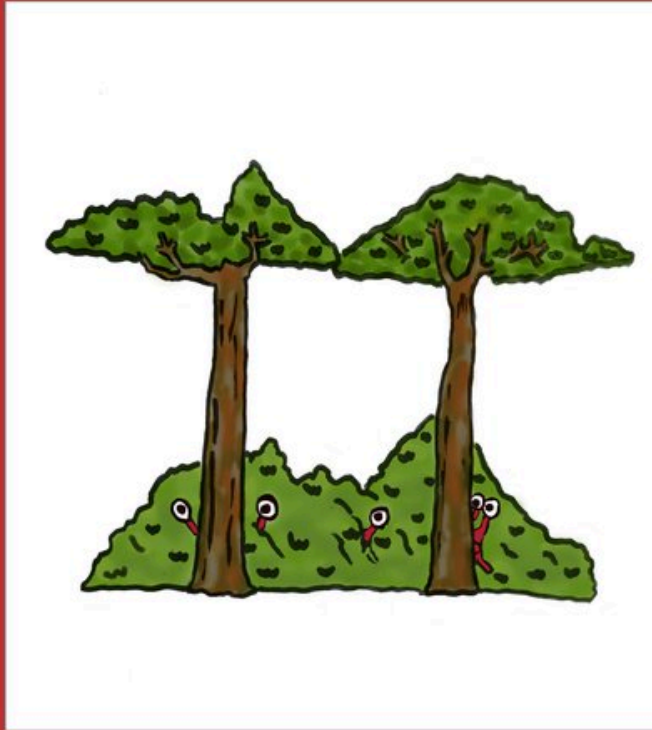
The snail said,
"Come and see on
Sunday."



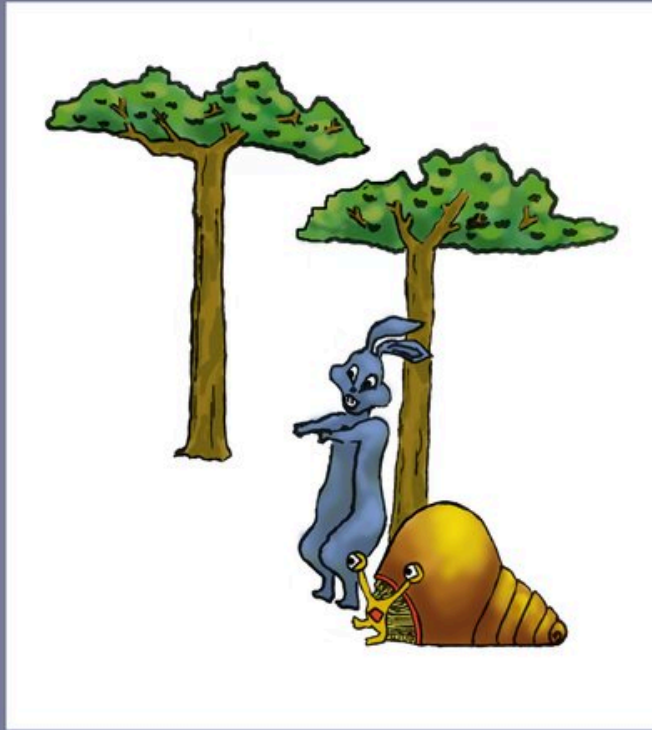
The snail prepared a hundred pieces of paper and wrote the same message on them.



The snail handed out the pieces of paper to his friends and said, "When the rabbit comes here calling me, one of you must say: I am the snail."



Then the snail told his friends to hide behind the bushes where the rabbit and the snail were to pass.



On Sunday, the rabbit arrived and found the snail. The rabbit said, "Let's have a race. But I will win."



Snails lined up
behind trees on the
racing track so that
each time the
rabbit passed, a
snail would shout,
'I am the snail'
During the race,
the rabbit called
out, "Snail! Snail!"



One of the snails
hidden behind the
bushes answered,
"I am the snail! I
am the snail!"



Finally, the rabbit was very tired. He lay down, saying, "Snail, I am so tired; you have won." One snail watched from behind the bush.



So the snail won
the race because
he was clever!

The race

Author - Mozambican folktale

Illustration - Amir Bachir António Necas

Language - English

Level - First sentences

© Mozambican Writers 2014

Creative Commons: Attribution 4.0

Source www.africanstorybook.org