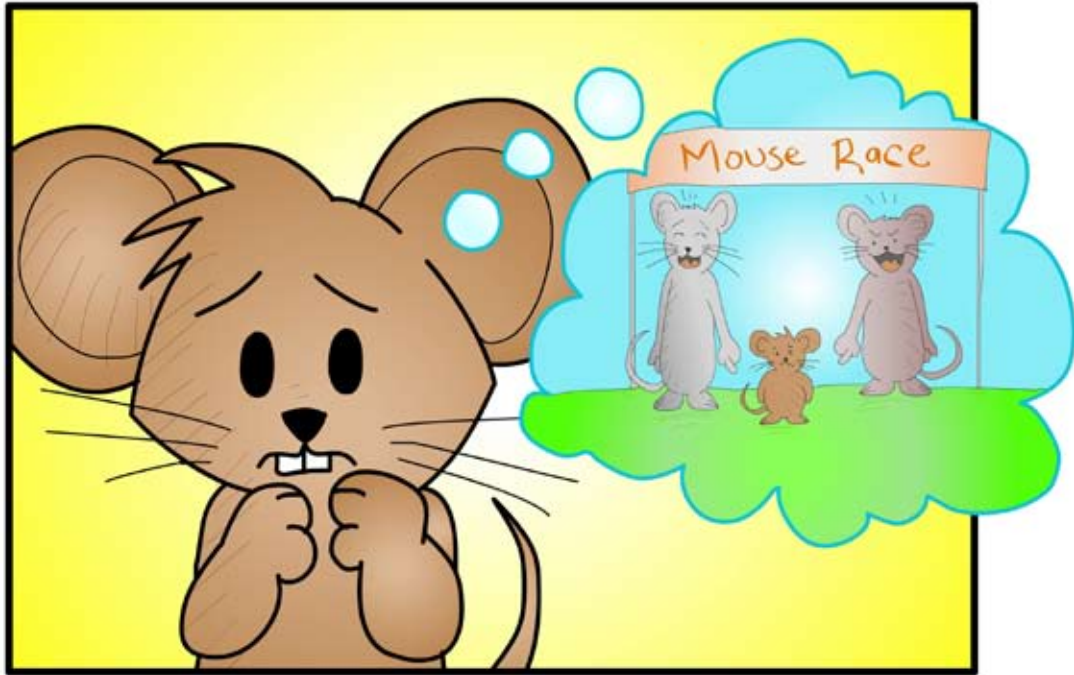




By Christina Pelletier



Once upon a time there was a mouse named Jerry who was two sizes too small. Each year the mice had a race. Jerry was finally old enough to run. He worried that the older mice would make fun of him.





But when they did he looked them straight in the eyes and said, "I'll show you! I'll show all of you!"

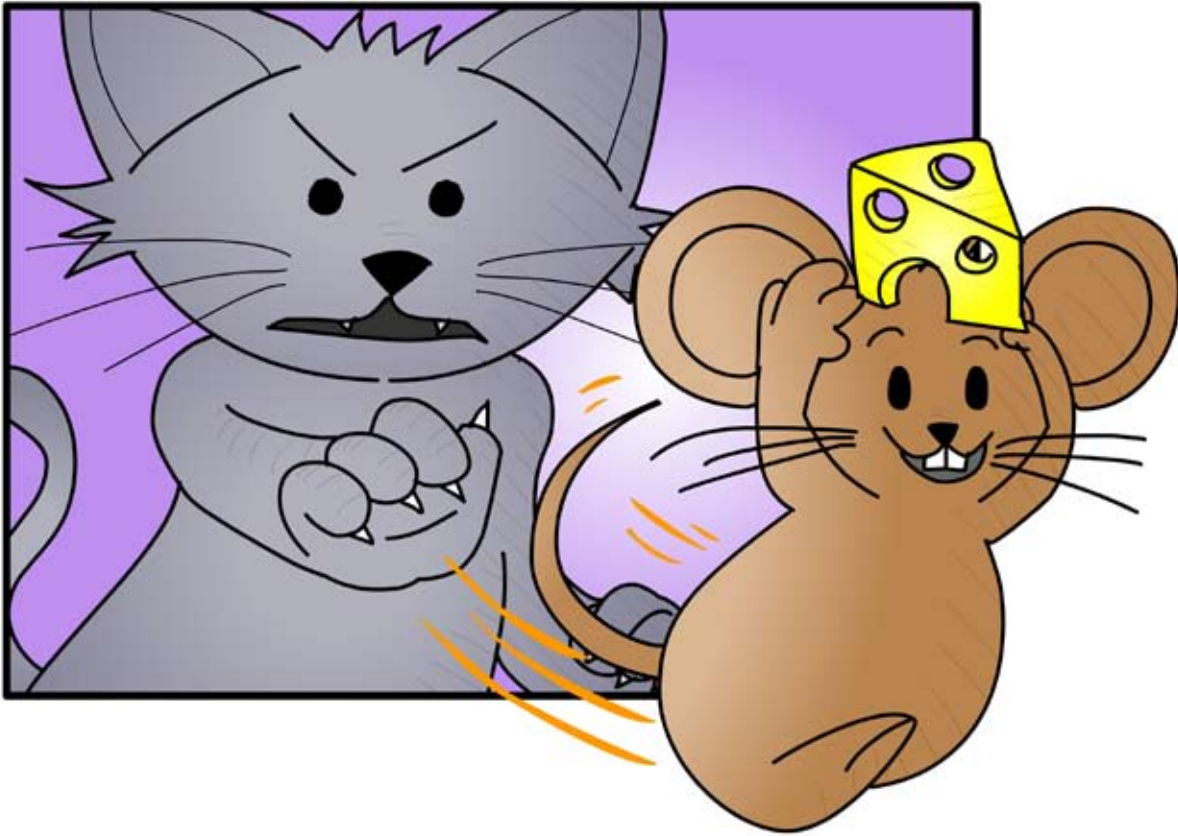




The day of the race finally came.

“Remember,” said the judge, “you have to come back with the piece of cheese we hid and watch out for Tom the cat.”





The race began and suddenly there was Tom. Jerry ran as fast as his legs would go. He rounded a corner then stopped to catch his breath.

“The cheese!”, he screamed. He grabbed it and ran. Tom ran after him. When Tom got close Jerry stopped, hit him on the nose, and sped away.





He dragged the cheese across the finish line. He had won the race.

“How could you be so fast?” wondered the mice.

“I’m fast because I’m small”, said Jerry.

And since that day, no one bothers Jerry about being small any more.

